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AMERICAN ALPINE JOURNAL

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Hidden Peak—1958

Ascent of Hidden Peak

PETER K. SCHOENING

THERE is something exciting about expeditions. In part it must be the uncertainty of them. Perhaps this is adventure. But for Hidden Peak there was something even more. It could be the last chance for an American first ascent of an *achttausender,* and it seems extremely probable that first ascents of the fourteen *achttausenders* will become forever historically indicative of the mountaineering activity and ability of the various areas in the world.

Whether for adventure or history or whatever other reason, the ascent of Hidden Peak still required a party, permission and assistance from Pakistan, money, equipment, and an effort to carry out the attempt. Nick Clinch was the driving force behind the 1958 American Karakoram Expedition.* He was the "Director" and organizer.

Late in November 1957, Nick received Pakistani approval through the American Embassy in Karachi. From then on events began to occur at an increasing pace. Our freighter would leave New York by the end of March. In the middle of February as the party was being completed, I became a member. Besides Nick and myself, there were Andy Kauffman, Captain S. T. H. Risvi and Captain Mohd Akram of the Pakistan Army, Tom McCormack, Bob Swift, Dr. Tom Nevison, Gil Roberts, and Dick Irvin. Unfortunately Gil and Dick could not leave their jobs on time and would have to come in later to back us up.

We considered only the world's finest equipment for the expedition and during this short period this equipment was manufactured and assembled for shipping. Under the guidance of Len Frank, Jean Couzy, Guido Magnone, Raymond Leininger, Dr. Jürg Marmet, and the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research, the English, French, and Swiss companies performed spectacularly. Their response was gratifying, as was the response of numerous club friends and American manufacturers who also comprised the party incognito.

* This expedition was sponsored by the American Alpine Club.

From the scattered "brain centers" of the expedition—Nick Clinch's father, in Dallas, Texas, who was the treasurer; Lawrence Coveney, in Summit, New Jersey, who supervised the shipping; and Nick Clinch, who was flitting about coördinating all plans (and simultaneously studying and passing the California Bar examination)—came a stream of organizational bulletins. To the amazement of all concerned, when the *Flying Enterprize II* left New York on March 28 our equipment was aboard. This miracle was repeated several times in Europe. A British firm assembled and packaged our food into march-in, base camp, and high altitude boxes and got it on the *Kallada* within two weeks. And in early April the *Meerkerk* sailed from Marseille and Genoa with French and Swiss equipment, which included our oxygen apparatus and butane gas stoves. Once, however, the timing was too close. Our crate of boots was placed on the slow freighter *Erria* instead of the express boat *Victoria.* This meant a two weeks delay, but once again the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research came through magnificently and arranged to have the boots unloaded at Port Said and air freighted to Karachi.

Nick left early and, after making a whirlwind trip through England, France, and Switzerland to handle last minute details, arrived in Karachi two weeks before the rest of the expedition to help facilitate customs clearances and tranship our equipment by train to Rawalpindi. On May 16, with a good portion of the "uncertainties" behind us, we were reunited in " 'Pindi" and welcomed a couple of days of relaxation while waiting for both a government priority and clear weather to allow us to fly to Skardu. Here most of us met our two Pakistani teammates, Risvi and Akram, for the first time. We also visited with the fine Italian party, under Ricardo Cassin, which was to attempt and ultimately climb Gasherbrum IV. Suddenly our sightseeing and reminiscing was interrupted when someone asked about cooking pots. They had been completely overlooked. Local *dekshis* became an excellent substitute. Then the supply of porter cigarettes turned out to be only half of our requirements so we traded our Camels for local brands at two for one, and another crisis was averted.

The plane ride to Skardu, the point of departure into the Karakoram, brought us into direct contact with the Western Himalaya. It is a highlight of all expeditions. Our Dakota weaved its way along the sides of Nanga Parbat while Haramosh, Rakaposhi, and other giants appeared in the distance.

Skardu, which is the center of government for Baltistan and has a hospital and military post, is primarily a farming community with beautiful mulberry and apricot trees and small terraced wheat and barley

PLATE 1

THE AMERICAN KARAKORAM EXPEDITION OF 1958. *Standing:* Captain Mohd Akram, Gil Roberts, Captain Rizvi, Pete Schoening, Nick Clinch, Andy Kauffman, Tom McCormack. *Seated:* Bob Swift, Dr. Tom Nevison, Dick Irvin. Hidden Peak in the background.

(© Curtis Publishing Company, *Saturday Evening Post.*)

PLATE 2a *Photo by Robert L.S*

MEETING AT SKARDU. Andy Kauffman greeting Fosco Maraini of the Italian Expedition.

PORTERS ABOUT TO START FROM SHIGAR.

PLATE 2b *Photo by Robert L.S*

TE 3a

Photo by Robert L. Swift

PPER BALTORO GLACIER. Expedition approaching Gasherbrum IV, the peak climbed by the Italians

(© Curtis Publishing Company, *Saturday Evening Post*.)

CAMP AT CONCORDIA. K2 in the background.

TE 3b

Photo by Robert L. Swift

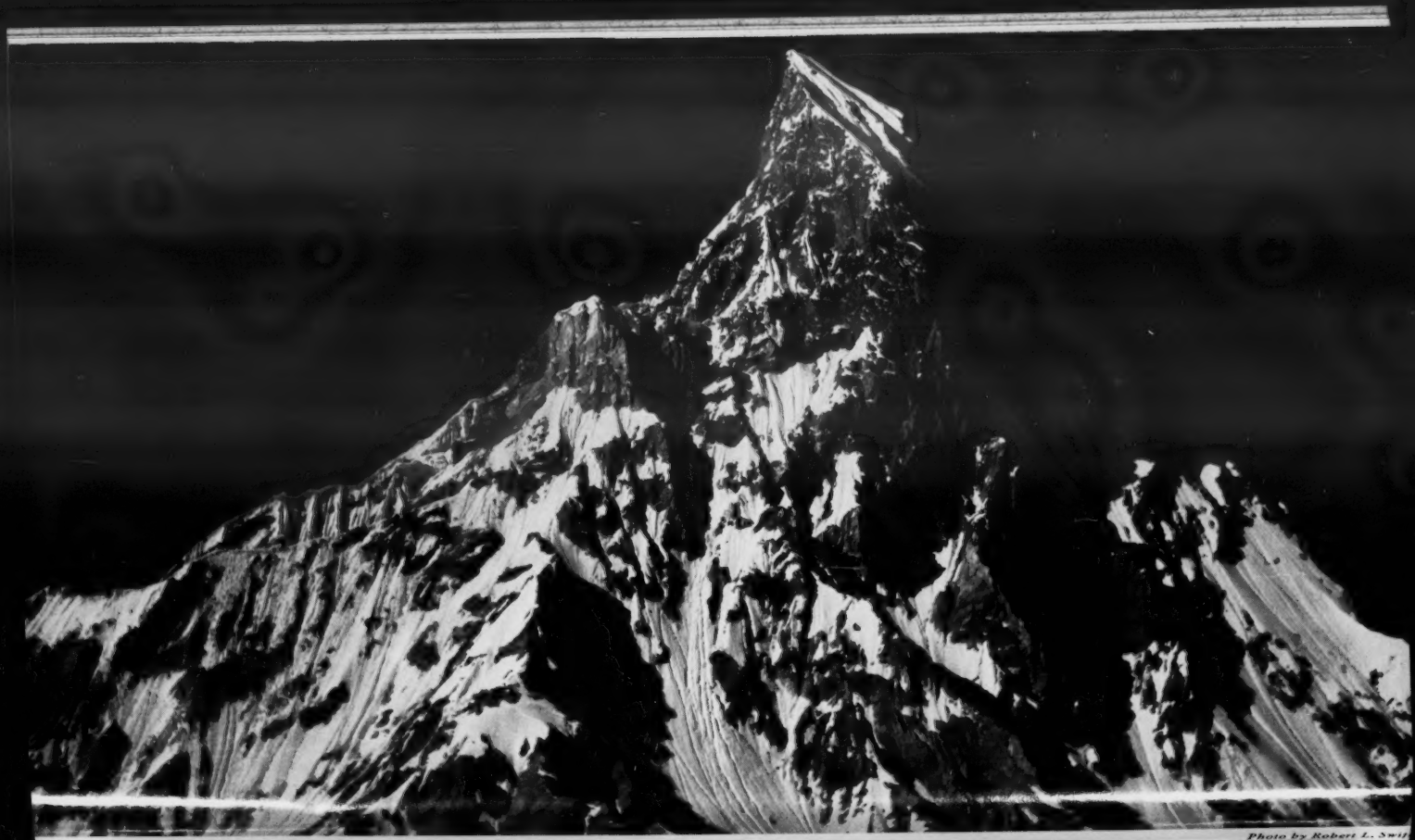


PLATE 4

Photo by Robert L. Swift

Photo by Robert L. Swift

PLATE 5

Photo by Robert L. Swift.

CHOGOLISA. The Japanese ascent was along the left ridge.

Photo by Kauffman from the tent

PLATE 6

SUPPORT PARTY LEAVING THE CLIMBERS AT CAMP V. Clinch, Swift, and Nevison.

PLATE 7a

Photo by Schoening

ANDY KAUFFMAN ON THE SUMMIT OF HIDDEN PEAK

(© Curtis Publishing Company, *Saturday Evening Post.*)

VIEW FROM THE SUMMIT OF HIDDEN PEAK. ***Left to right:*** **Gasherbrum IV; the twin summits of Broad Peak, with Gasherbrum III in the foreground, blending into them; Gasherbrum II; and K2.**

PLATE 7b

Photo by Andy Kauffman

SUPPORT PARTY LEAVING THE CLIMBERS AT CAMP V. Clinch, Swift, and Nevison.

Photo by Kauffman from the tent

PLATE 8a

HIDDEN PE K (GASHERBR M I), early morning loud, from Italian ca np.

Photos by F. M

PLATE 8b

HIDDEN PEAK. As seen by the Italians on Gasherbrum IV.

fields so typical of the hill villages in this region. During our two-day stay there we received the utmost coöperation and assistance from the Political Agent, Brigadier Habid-Ur-Rehman, who organized the men needed to carry our sixty-pound loads to Base Camp and assembled a group of high-altitude porters.

The HAP's as we called them, were selected by their appearance and by the written recommendations they had received from prior expeditions. These tattered pieces of paper seemed to be their greatest possession, their pride, their "bread and butter," even though they were ignorant of the contents. It was interesting to study the pattern of recommendations issued by our predecessors. Some were sincere and straight-forward, but others sounded like a recording. In a few instances we read negative reports while the Balti mountaineer would stand before us proud and happy, hopefully awaiting selection. Through Captain Rizvi we eventually selected six HAP's.

The evening before we began our march, Brigadier Habib-Ur-Rehman honored the expedition with a splendid formal dinner which included such delicacies as roast ibex and ice cream. As all the distinguished gentlemen of Skardu were present in their Sunday-best we were thankful that we had brought white shirts and ties.

We left Skardu 112 porters strong on May 21, but without Captain Akram who was in the hospital with bronchitis. He would have to come in later with the Italian group. We stopped at Shigar, Koshumal, Dassu, and Hotu before reaching the last village of Askole. Here many of the porters were replaced by Askole "wallahs," who had heavier clothing and were more familiar with traveling on the Baltoro Glacier. Flour, the principal bulk of the porter food was purchased and sixty porters were hired to carry this additional load. We also realized that most of our three porter-loads of small coins was unnecessary, as paper money was more convenient and far lighter. We disposed of the unwanted change by paying off the porters with it, but not without some complaints. The big protest came from the village Lambadar, or headman, who supplied our flour. Our bags of coins in payment were so heavy that he had to have his husky son assist him in hauling them away.

Two days out of Askole, anticipated difficulties began to arise. A can of milk disappeared. Then we discovered that we did not have a full porter-ration of certain food items such as sugar, ghee, and tea. In lieu of this we granted them an additional monetary allowance and again the men were happy. At the snout of the Baltoro Glacier several inches of snow fell on us during the night but the porters continued after a

late start the following morning. Two days later at Urdukas a porter strike occurred as predicted. They requested one day to cook *chupattis* for the final five days on the glacier. Our demand that they continue at 10:30 the following morning was accepted, though we did not know this until 10:29. Urdukas is always a big uncertainty and a serious one. Sincerity and bargaining ability seem essential at this point.

There was fresh snow one day out from Urdukas and the second night was cold and miserable for the porters. Camp on the third night beyond Concordia provided natural wind-protection but it was below freezing. Though there was still a day's march to Base Camp, we decided to pay off all but 20 of the best-clothed porters and relay from this point. The next few days were a hodgepodge of reconnoitering and relaying as Base Camp finally took form on the northwest side of the Abruzzi Glacier midway between the South Gasherbrum and Upper Baltoro glaciers.

It is truly a wonderful feeling to be looking up at an *achttausender* with just that little distance between you and the summit. This is where climbing begins. Months of time, hundreds of people, 7000 pounds of supplies, and thousands of dollars had brought us to this rendezvous—utopia to a mountaineer. Curiosity, doubt, humility, enthusiasm, confidence: This is mountain climbing.

Hidden Peak, also called Gasherbrum I, was northeast of Base Camp in the "V" between the junction of the South Gasherbrum Glacier which flows from the north and the Abruzzi Glacier which flows from the southeast. There are six Gasherbrum Peaks which form a horseshoe around the South Gasherbrum Glacier. From Hidden Peak the main ridge continues southeast to form another horseshoe around the Abruzzi Glacier with Sia Kangri at the head of the shoe and Baltoro Kangri opposite Hidden Peak. Our approach must be somewhere on either the south or west side of the mountain.

Reconnaissances up the South Gasherbrum and Abruzzi glaciers presented four potential routes. A northwest ridge descends from the summit to the South Gasherbrum Glacier. Its upper 2000 feet is steep and obviously requires rock climbing. The west face is primarily a hanging glacier with avalanche hazards but it is the shortest route. The 1936 French attempt followed the "bee-line" route, but it involves a steep rock and ice buttress which terminates at the south summit of Hidden Peak, still several miles from the main summit. In 1934 André Roch and Hans Ertl, who were members of an international expedition under Professor G. O. Dyhrenfurth, investigated an arête that leads to a huge snow plateau southeast of the summit. We selected this route and called it the "Roch arête."

A luxurious Camp I was established on the upper part of the Abruzzi Glacier at the base of the Roch arête. Nevison and I attached fixed ropes onto aluminum pickets placed in the snow slopes above Camp I. On June 15, Nick, Andy, Mac, and three HAP's established Camp II at 20,800 feet. The weather was spotty during the next few days, but relaying loads from Base Camp to Camp II and some route-fixing toward Camp III continued. This also provided time to acclimatize and exchange leads. On June 21, Andy and I reached the crest of the arête (22,000 feet) where Camp III was to be stocked. We could see the corniced ridge leading to the upper plateau, which connects Sia Kangri and Hidden Peak. The obvious route was a long march across the plateau and through the col between the south summit and the main summit ridge. The difficulty was distance and the possibility of getting trapped on the plateau by an excessive snow fall which would occur if and when the monsoon struck. Our plan included stocking Camp III completely and then dividing into teams for the final assaults. It was essential that we maintain a supply line and yet be able to move quickly in good weather.

Sahibs and porters worked hard relaying loads to Camp III. Packs varied in weight from 25 to 55 pounds. We rotated the tasks of making the route and relaying loads to break the monotony. Every few days, and always within a week, there would be a rest day which was usually forced on us by the weather. We tried to pack early in the day to avoid avalanches and although a four to six hour climbing day would have been preferable, many days stretched into eight to twelve hours, especially between camps I and II. Lower down, the HAP's packed as a group in company with one or more of the sahibs. Unfortunately two, one of whom had a leg injury and another who was sick, were restricted to Base Camp early in the attempt. Later a third HAP became ill from the altitude.

But most of us were able to maintain reasonably good health. Akram, who had arrived with the Italian expedition, had recovered and was acclimatizing amazingly fast. Mac had a slight case of pneumonia which curtailed his activity, although he was still able to continue. Other minor illnesses were disconcerting, but tolerable. It would, however, seem easy to become a hypochondriac at these altitudes, and the presence of Dr. Tom Nevison with medical supplies was encouraging. A twenty-four hour supply of oxygen and penicillin was a requirement in each camp for combatting pneumonia. They were the first items taken in establishing a new camp.

By June 28 Camp III was stocked and that evening we assembled in one of the tents. A final plan to establish and supply two more camps was outlined. Then we voted to determine the first, second, and third summit teams.

On June 29, with three HAP's, we set out en masse for the plateau and Camp IV. Both Mac and Captain Rizvi, who was a member of the second team and destined to stay at Camp IV, became ill and were forced to return. We managed to get off the ridge onto the plateau by attaching a fixed line and dropping it through a cornice. Bob, Tom, Nick, Andy, and I occupied Camp IV and got ready for the pack to Camp V. But the weather deteriorated, curtailing any hope for a rapid ascent.

Now two things occurred which permitted our attempt to continue as planned when the weather finally cleared. Two HAP's, Rehim Khan and Qasim, continued relaying from Camp III to Camp IV even in the bad weather. Thus we would not have to waste good weather by returning for additional supplies. Secondly, on two different days the second team of Nick, Bob, and Tom plowed out a track onto the plateau for almost half the distance to Camp V, and although new snow and wind would fill this in it was much easier traveling over the packed path than over untrodden snow.

On July 4 all five of us started for Camp V which we hoped to establish at the 24,000-foot col between the south summit and the main peak. It was slow packing. After reaching our high cache of oxygen bottles we rotated the lead periodically, the first climber, who carried a light load, using oxygen. We were still a half mile short and 500 or more feet below the col when we pitched Camp V, with one tent near a huge crevasse. Nick, Tom, and Bob deposited their loads and slowly plodded back towards Camp IV to become our support party. That evening Andy and I rested and prepared the oxygen equipment, clothing, and packs for the following day. A small amount of oxygen was bled near our faces through the night to assist sleeping.

Next morning, after two hours of preparations, we shouldered our packs shortly after five o'clock. With our crampons stamped through small plywood food-box sides to act as snowshoes, we headed for the col. As the snow steepened, the plywood panels became useless, but they had already performed invaluable service. Just below the col we discovered a place where part of the cornice had broken off, which provided a

route to the col that required a minimum of muscle-work. Here on the windswept rock of the col we rested briefly at 9 o'clock, then continued across the upper snow-bowl in a more or less direct line for the summit. The lead was exchanged every few minutes. The snow gradually steepened; then changed to snow-and-ice-covered rock, and finally to rock and the summit ridge. Our second oxygen bottle was connected at noon and we increased the flow rate from two to three liters per minute. To a certain extent we used belays on the rock.

A snow couloir just east of the summit provided a corridor to the crest of the ridge. This couloir proved especially treacherous due to wind-crusted layers of snow that were most susceptible to breaking off under the crampons. Finally we reached the ridge and the temperature seemed to drop as a brisk wind became evident. This high ridge, including the summit, is all snow. At three o'clock we reached the top. One hour provided a minimum of time for taking photographs and observing the great peaks of the Karakoram. Four *achttausenders* lay in a line from our point to the summit of K2, some 18 miles away. Saltoro Kangri, Masherbrum, Chogolisa, Broad Peak, Mitre, Crystal, Mustagh Tower—they seemed endless. A cloudless day and a beautiful sight. Below we could see movement at Camp III and between III and IV. Finally we made mirror contact. On the other side of the mountain, and several thousand feet below, a fine line on South Gasherbrum Glacier indicated the Italian approach to Gasherbrum IV.

The descent became mechanical shortly below the couloir. At the col we disposed of the weight of the oxygen bottles. A half hour from Camp V we shared a dexidrine. It was dark as we entered the tent at nine o'clock.

The next day we could see the second team ascending from Camp IV, so we left Camp V intact and started down. We met Tom, Nick, and Bob halfway. Here, as clouds began to swirl across the summit, they decided to abandon attempts to get the entire party up. Nick and Tom continued up to remove Camp V, while Bob, Andy, and I went on down.

Enroute back, Nick and I made a side trip to the base of K2 and the memorial commemorating those who had lost their lives on that mountain. There we paid tribute to them, including my climbing companion Art Gilkey, and to those dozens of other Karakoram climbers who had contributed to making our climb a success.

Summary of Statistics

AREA: Karakoram Himalaya, Pakistan.

ASCENT: The first ascent of Hidden Peak, also known as Gasherbrum I (26,470 feet), by Peter K. Schoening and Andrew J. Kauffman, 2nd, July 5, 1958.

PERSONNEL: Nicholas B. Clinch (leader of the party); Captain Mohd Akram; Richard K. Irvin; Andrew J. Kauffman, 2nd; Thomas McCormack; Thomas O. Nevison, Jr., M.D.; Captain S. T. H. Rivsi; Gilbert J. Roberts, Jr.; Peter K. Schoening; Robert L. Swift.

The North American Andean Expedition 1958

LEIGH ORTENBURGER

UPON return from an expedition which had no other purpose than to attempt mountain ascents, from an expedition on which a very good friend died of pneumonia almost at the very beginning, from an expedition which later had considerable success in reaching difficult summits, what should one's thoughts be? The well-known phenomenon of forgetting the painful and unpleasant and remembering only the pleasant very likely places the successes uppermost in mind. And yet the thoughts of death are never completely subdued, and indeed forever return to bring up again the philosophical problem of whether such endeavor, devoid as it is of any utility, is really worthwhile when the consequences can be and have been so great and irreversible. If the answer is no, then the tragedy is doubly compounded. Hence, one must either have or search for an argument leading to the positive answer to this, one of the basic problems of mountaineering philosophy. Those of us who are not gifted with the ability to express inner thoughts and emotions clearly can only say softly that we hope and believe that for the individual mountaineering does represent an endeavor as worthwhile as any other in which one may engage during the short life allotted us.

The North American Andean Expedition of 1958 cannot be given any specific date of birth; it just grew in the minds of several of us. After some airmail discussion, eight of us decided that we wanted to climb among the high peaks of the Cordillera Blanca of Peru. Our group consisted of Dr. Fred Ayres of Portland, Oregon, well-known for his numerous ascents in the Canadian Rockies and Peru; Walt Bailey of Casper, Wyoming, who had climbed extensively in this country, Canada, and the Alps; Dr. Henry Kendall of Stanford, California, a relatively newcomer to mountaineering, who had already displayed his skill in Yosemite and the Battle Range; W. V. Graham Matthews of Pebble Beach, California, who had participated in more Peruvian expeditions than any of the rest of us; David "Georgia" Michael of Aspen, Colorado, veteran of many expeditions to Alaska, the Selkirks and Peru; George Whitmore of Fresno, California, rock-climbing expert, participant in the recent success on El Capitan in Yosemite; my wife Irene, whose experience included the California Sierra, Canada, and the Tetons; and myself.

Our plans included the establishment of base camps in three different

areas in the Cordillera Blanca during the months of June, July, and August. First we would enter the Quebrada Alpamayo, at the north end of the range, and attempt the ascents of *nevados* Alpamayo, Quitaraju, and Santa Cruz. Alpamayo (*ca.* 19,700 ft.) and Santa Cruz (20,535 ft.) each having been climbed but once previously, presented a formidable challenge. The second base camp would be in the central Quebrada Ulta, from which Nevado Contrahierbas, the unclimbed Nevado Ulta, and a new route on the south summit of Huascarán would be attempted. Nevado Ulta (19,275 ft.) was one of the highest unclimbed peaks in the range and one of the most interesting. All previous ascents of the famous Huascarán had been made by way of the saddle between its two summits. From a study of photographs I had concluded that the long and unknown south ridge might provide a route to the summit. For a finale we would try to repeat the difficult ascent of Nevado Huantsán (20,981 ft.) in the southern portion of the Cordillera Blanca, the first ascent of which had been made in 1952, after a prolonged siege, by Terray, Egeler, and De Booy.

The chronicle of our expedition begins on June 22 when Bailey, Kendall, Michael, Irene, and I deplaned at Caraz, a small town near the northwestern end of the Cordillera Blanca. There we found a truck to take us to the Hacienda Colcas, the starting point for the long journey into Quebrada Alpamayo, where we met Ayres, Matthews, and Whitmore. We now also met the four porters who had been engaged to assist us through the summer. I had known two of them from our expeditions in 1952 and 1954—Eliséo Vargas and Macario Angeles. Eliséo's strength and determination when faced with difficulties had always been valuable, but this summer they were to prove crucial to the success of our expedition. Today he probably ranks as the finest of Peruvian mountaineers. Macario is one of the very few men I have seen who can spend all day carrying a 70-pound load to 19,000 feet and arrive smiling and laughing. Emilio Angeles, Macario's older brother, is one of the most capable and responsible of all Peruvian porters; his dependability and knowledge of the whereabouts of every burro within a hundred miles make him an asset to any expedition. Zacarias Corsino, a slight boy of only eighteen, was an apprentice to the other three. This was his first expedition (the others averaged four), but he did very well carrying loads almost as heavy as the others'.

PLATE 9

It required three long days to reach our Base Camp at 14,500 feet, at the head of Quebrada Alpamayo, from Hacienda Colcas. The first day after arrival we were up early to commence the task of sorting the baggage. That evening, as we were eating our supper of soup and "hoosh," Walt Bailey mentioned that he was not feeling well. We did not take much notice of this

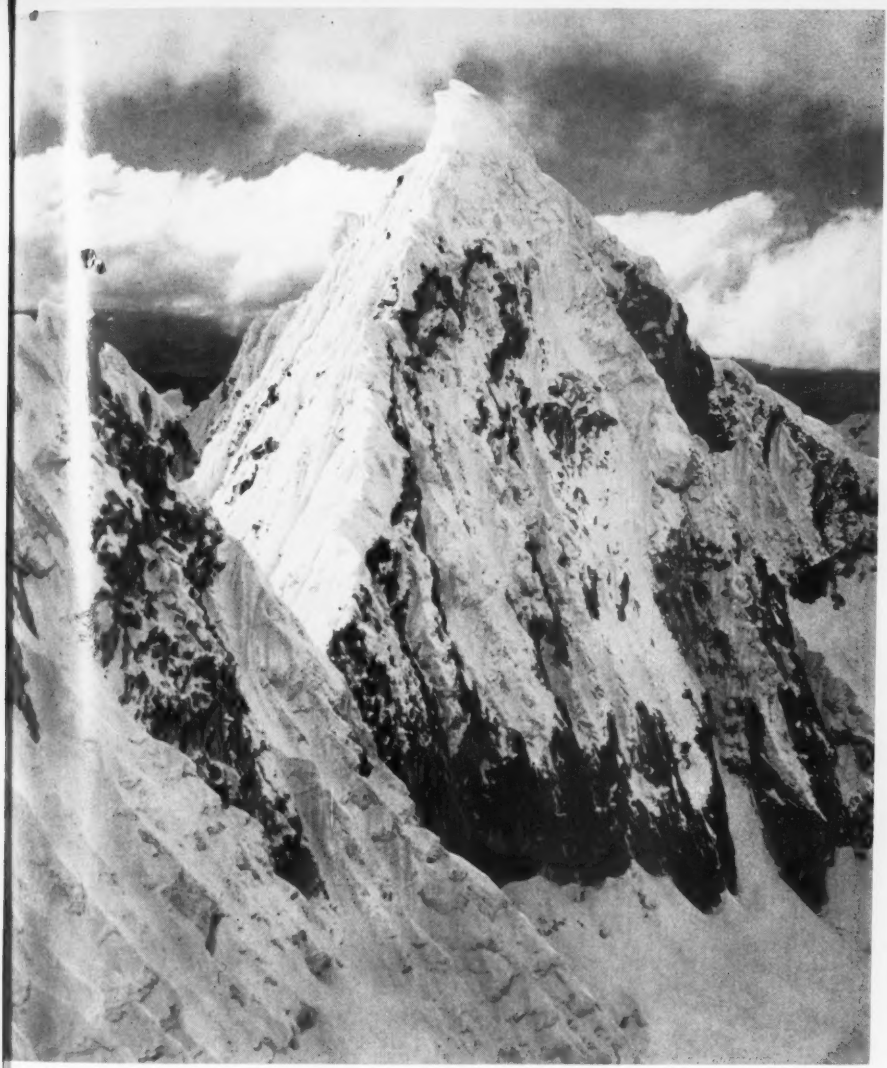


PLATE 9

(All photos in this section by Leigh Ortenburger.)

NEVADO SANTA CRUZ CHICO. From the South.

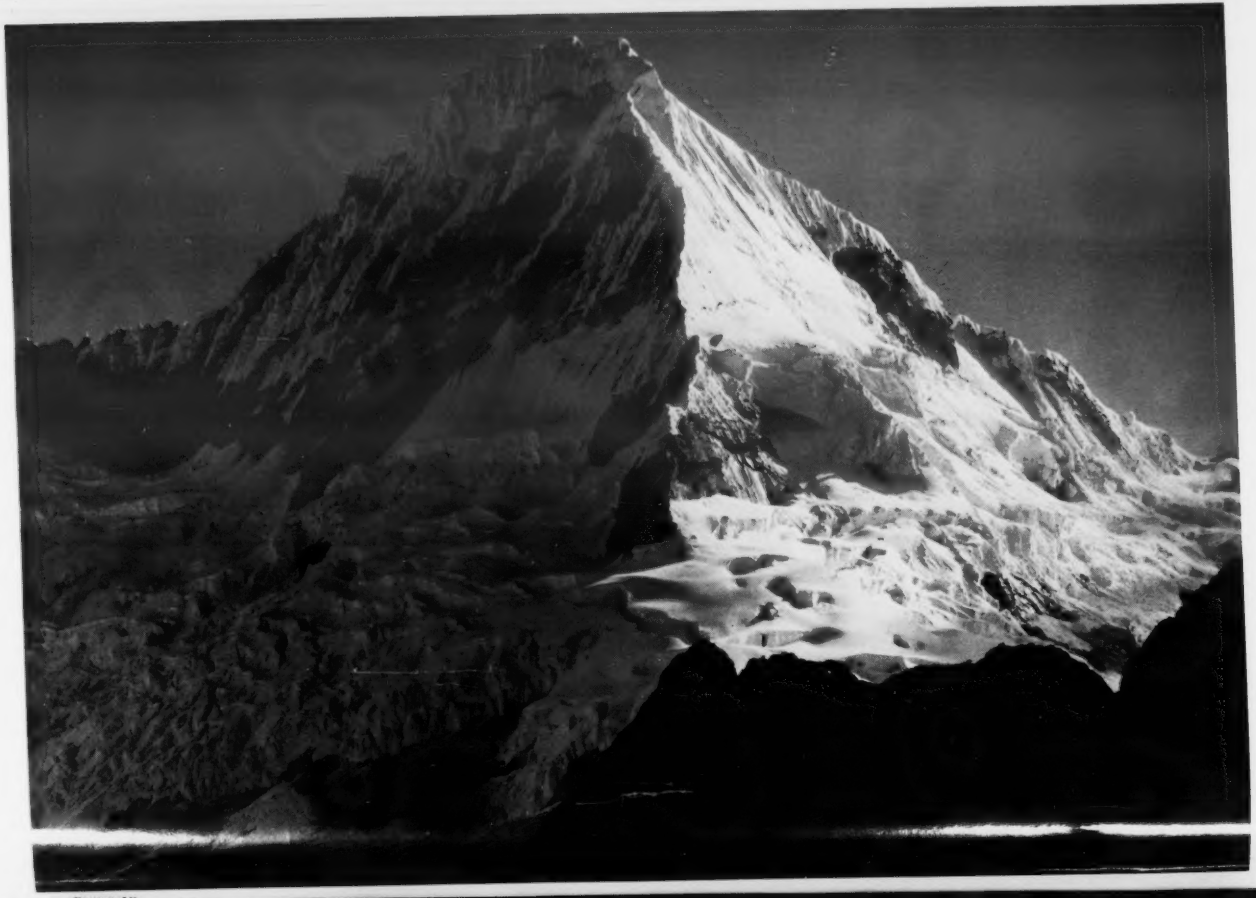


PLATE 10

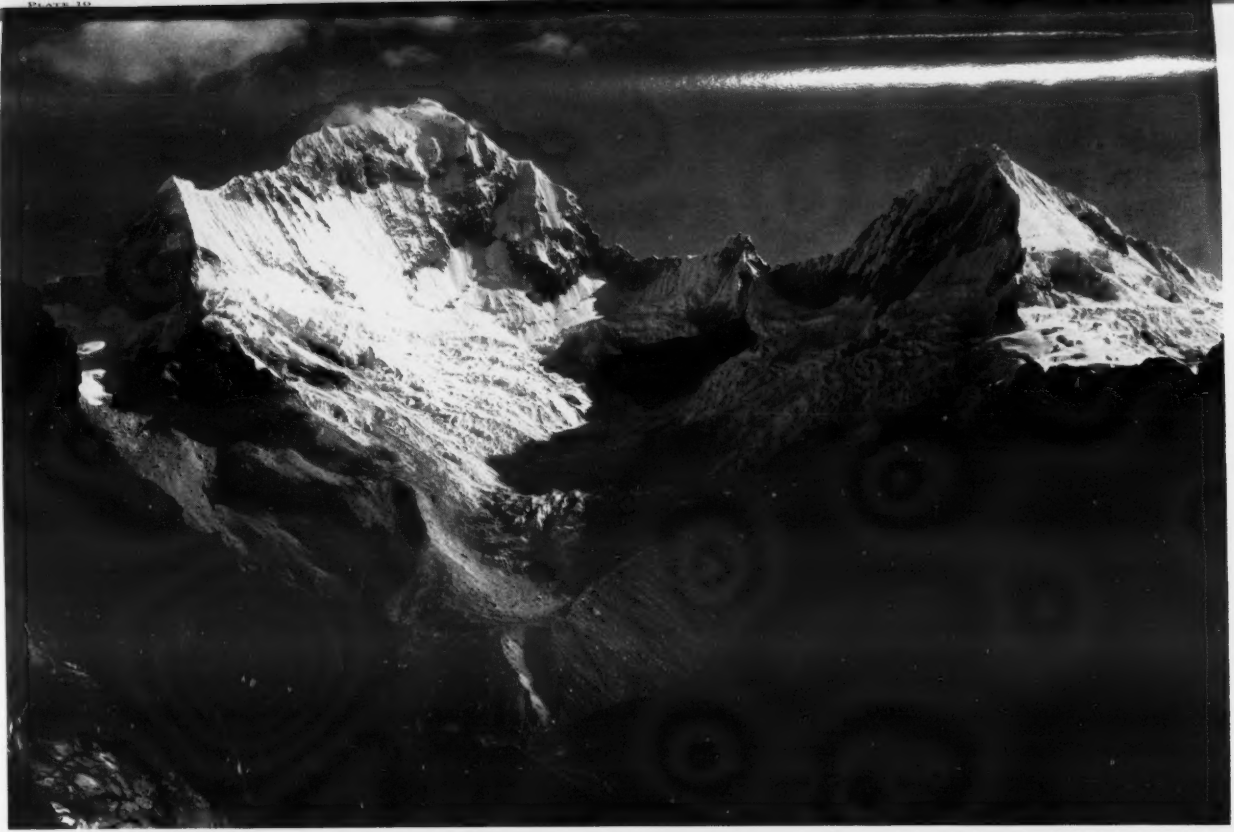


PLATE 11

NEVADO SANTA CRUZ (left) and NEVADO SANTA CRUZ CHICO. From the East.

PLATE 12

NEVADO ALPAMAYO. From near Camp I.

PLATE 13

NEVADO ULTA. One of the higher unclimbed peaks of the Cordillera Blanca.

PLATE 14

ON THE CLIMB OF NEVADO CONTRAHIERBAS. Fred Ayers, Henry Kendall George Whitmore. Nevado Chacraraju in the background.

PLATE 15

NEVADO CONTRAHIERBAS. From the West.

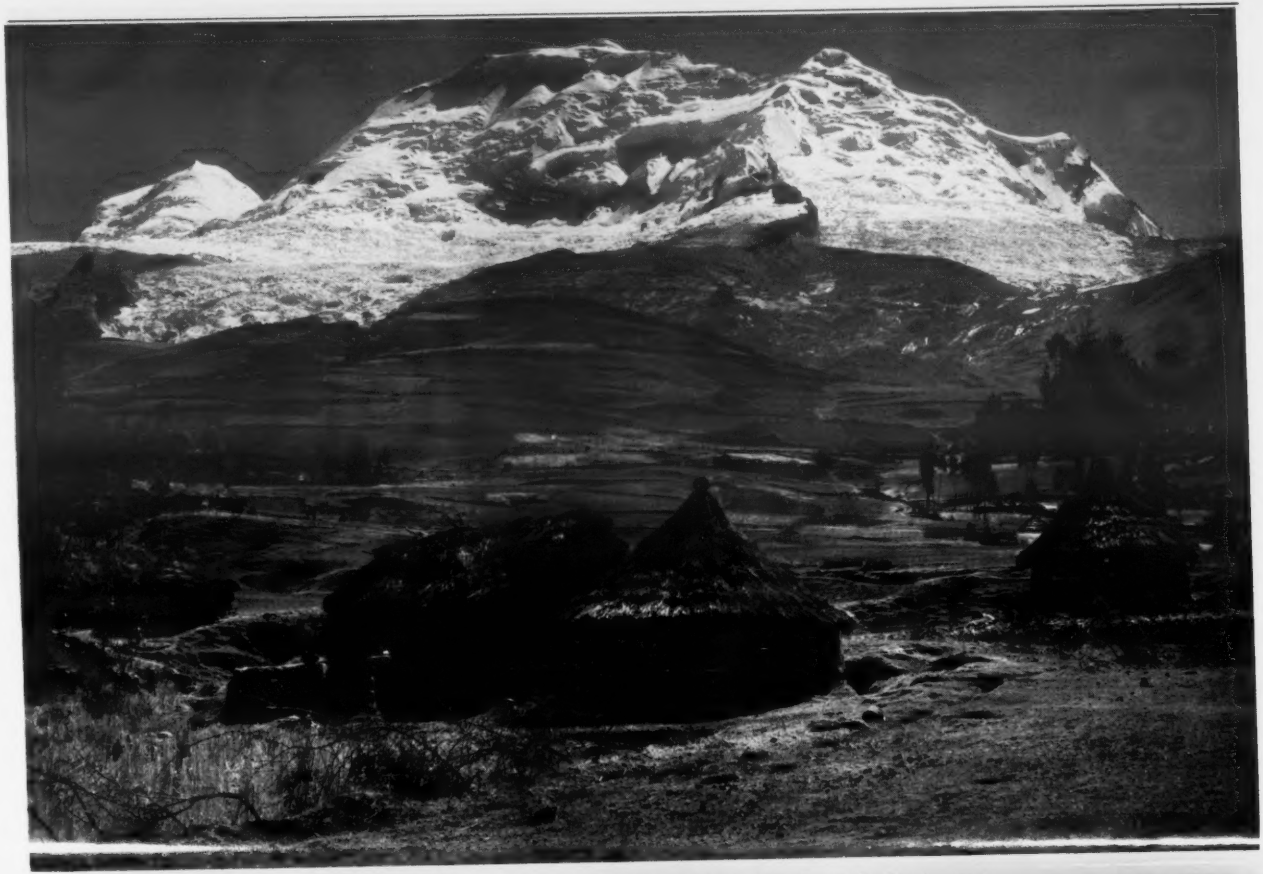


PLATE 16 NEVADO HUASCARAN. The highest peak in Peru. From the Southwest.

PLATE 16

NEVADO HUASCARAN. The highest peak in Peru. From the Southwest.

PLATE 17

NEVADO HUANTSAN. The North Peak (left) and the South Peak, from the Northwest.

PLATE 18

PLATE 19

NEVADO HUANTSAN. North Peak, seen from somewhat higher on the South Peak. Two climbers may be seen sitting on the ridge a little below the summit.

PLATE 19

NEVADO HUANTSAN. South Peak, as seen from the North Peak.

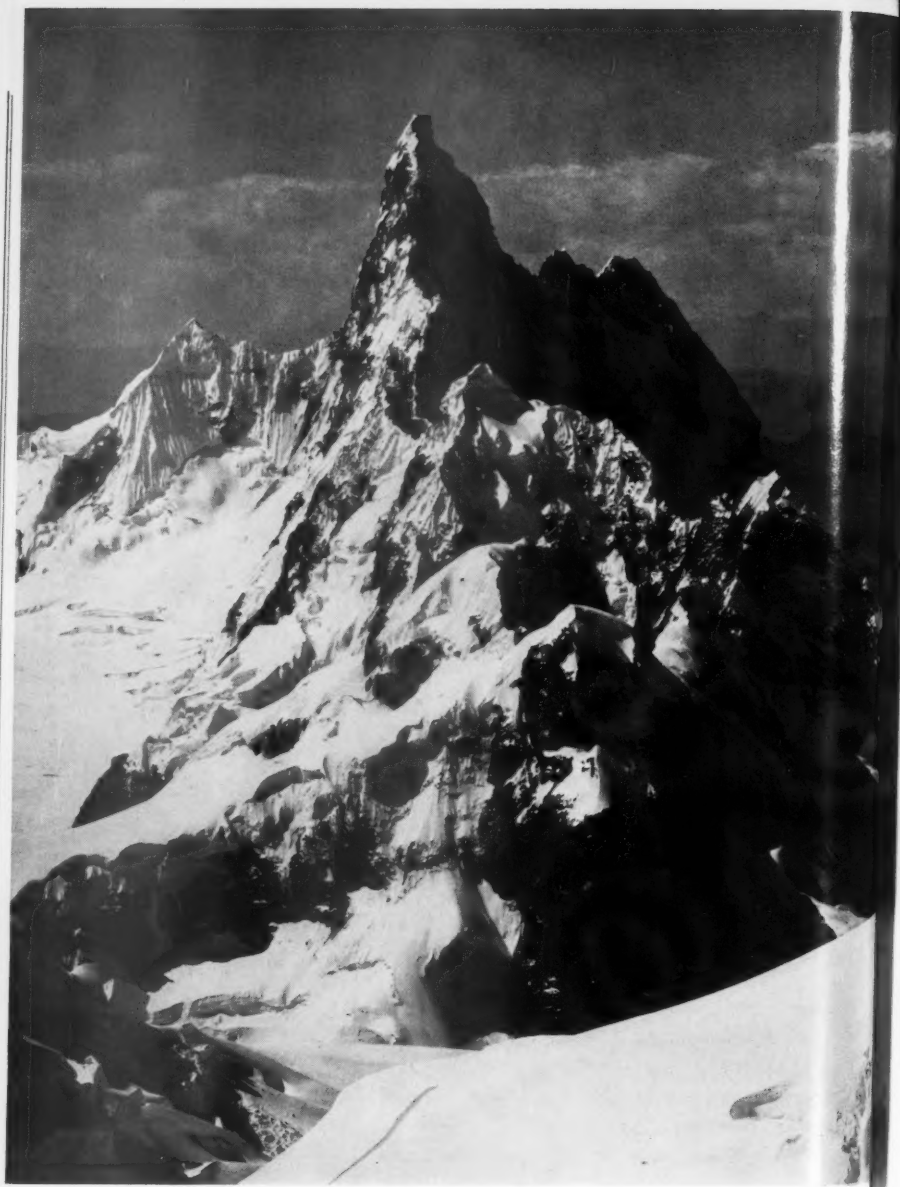


PLATE 20

NEVADO CAYESH. The most incredible peak in the Cordillera Blanca. Unclim ed.

at the time, as the same was largely true of all of us. The next morning, however, when he was feeling no better, it was suggested that he stay at Base Camp for a couple of days and rest before coming up to Camp I. But in his usual unselfish manner, Walt said that he would go with the rest of us to Camp I, but would come down to Base Camp for a rest if he did not feel better.

We got a late start that morning, and, since different members and porters started at different times, the party became very much separated. The route proved more difficult than we had expected, and in order to cross the last rock-ridge a steep cliff had to be negotiated. From the crest of this ridge we had a brilliant view of Alpamayo for the first time. Previous expeditions had called it one of the most beautiful peaks in South America, but only now did we appreciate the truth of the statement. The almost mathematical pyramidal symmetry, the vertical ice-flutings in the west face, and the heavily corniced ridges were all very impressive.

The site which the advance party had selected for Camp I was located on a moraine slope, with no flat tent-space, at an altitude of about 16,000 feet. Four of us spent two hours excavating enough level space for our two four-man tents. That evening, as we were standing around eating supper, for the first time we noticed that Walt, who had been the last to arrive, did not look at all well. Still, we did not see any reason to be alarmed. It appeared that he was just more tired than the rest of us. However, very soon after we retired to our tents Walt began coughing seriously, and the thermometer from the first-aid kit indicated that he had a temperature of 100.5°. Although there was no physician among us, we felt sure that Walt had pneumonia, an extremely serious disease at that altitude. Immediately, Henry and George administered an injection of fast-acting penicillin. We were all very much concerned by now. As the hours passed, our concern mounted, since Walt's coughing was getting worse. After the second injection of penicillin, when it was apparent that he was no better, a consultation was held, and it was decided to send two members down to Base Camp immediately even though it was the middle of the night. They were to send one of the porters back to Colcas, where there was a radio transmitter with which Lima could be reached with a message requesting the U. S. Air Force Mission to drop oxygen and a mask. It was clear to us that this was our only hope of saving Walt. With our manpower it would have been almost impossible to carry him down to Base Camp. Graham and Georgia volunteered to undertake the dangerous mission of climbing down the rock-cliff at night. We wished them luck and they were off at 1 A.M. No one got any sleep that night. As the hours and minutes passed, Walt's breathing became progres-

sively worse. He died at 4 A.M. We just couldn't believe it. Only a few hours earlier we had all been talking together at suppertime. It seemed inconceivable that such a tragedy had claimed our friend. Walt had been more than a friend, however—he was one of the finest mountain companions I have ever known. He was completely at ease in the mountains, which seemed to be his second home. *Requiescat in pace.*

George volunteered to climb down to Base Camp and stop the proposed airdrop of oxygen, making the climb in the dark. At daybreak we held a council and concluded that it would be just barely possible to evacuate the body, although an undesirable risk of life would be involved in descending the cliff between Camp I and Base Camp. Consequently, most of the rest of the day was consumed in providing a proper burial. That evening we reached Base Camp physically and mentally exhausted. The next morning Fred and Graham volunteered to go back to Lima to notify the family and make whatever arrangements were needed through the U. S. Embassy in Lima.

The five who remained at Base Camp were now faced with a serious decision. Should we continue to climb? There are those who might say that to do so would show lack of sympathy and feeling. Yet Walt had been our friend and we knew that his wish would have been that we continue the expedition. In reaching our decision there was no callous disregard for the tragedy.

Santa Cruz Chico

We now turned our eyes westward and started the attempt on Nevado Santa Cruz and Santa Cruz Chico. We had already learned that instead of one, there actually are two peaks north of Santa Cruz, of approximately the same altitude, 19,100 feet. The more northerly of the two did not seem to offer any attractive route, so we established a high camp on the other, at about 17,000 feet, on July 1. Irene, Georgia, and I were the only climbers at this camp. Henry did not feel well, so George stayed with him at Base Camp to administer medicines if necessary. We started at 6 A.M. The first portion of the ascent up the northeast face did not involve difficulties, other than winding in and out of the various crevasses in the glacier. Just before noon we came to a very steep ice-cliff that seemed to be a mere mass of icicles. It required two precarious leads to pass it. We were relieved to be able to eat lunch on the broad snow-shelf above this bad spot. Turning our attention to the mountain, we saw a very steep face of ice and rock above us. Rather than climb directly up it we concluded that it would be easier to cut steps across the face to an ice gully from which we

could reach the north ridge a short distance from the summit. And cut steps we did! It seemed hours before we reached the gully, and then Georgia had to cut many, many more steps in ascending it. About halfway up we traded the lead and I continued to the ridge crest. Then, at a gentler angle, Georgia kicked steps in the snow until at 5:45 P.M. we stepped upon the summit. The true summit was a cornice, perhaps ten feet above us, veering out over the west face; we did not choose to test its stability.

The view of Nevado Santa Cruz was impressive, even terrifying, as it rose over 1500 feet above us. However, we could not linger since it was very late and we knew that we should not have light much longer. With a scant five minutes on the summit we began retracing our steps down the face.

Upon return to Base Camp, we learned that much had occurred. The local authorities in Caraz, after learning of the death, insisted that the body be brought down for autopsy, a legal requirement whenever a physician is not present at the time of death. The day after the three of us had started for Santa Cruz Chico two policemen and two peons from the hacienda had arrived in Base Camp to see that this was carried out. By the time we returned everything had been accomplished, and Henry accompanied the body out to Caraz.

Nevado Santa Cruz

The four remaining rested for a day in Base Camp and then commenced to work on Santa Cruz. We knew that the north ridge had been ascended once, but a bivouac had been required near the summit. A steep ice-slope on the east flank of the ridge had been used to gain access to the easier upper portions of the ridge which were otherwise guarded by a very steep rock-face. We placed our camp as high as was deemed safe, under the northeast face, at about 17,500 feet. After a closer look at the ice slope, we decided that the rock face was the lesser of two evils. George and Georgia made the first reconnaissance on July 6 and succeeded in putting up four hundred feet of fixed rope on the rock face. In the tent that night we decided to try to make a light camp on the snow shelf at the top of the rock face. With heavy packs we set out on the 7th to do this. However, this attempt did not get past the high point of the previous day—no one was feeling particularly strong and the necessary enthusiasm was not there. After an early return to camp we decided that two of us should make the last effort by starting very early with light packs. The next morning Georgia and I were off at 2:30 A.M., and by 6:30 we were at the top of the fixed rope. The weather which had been clear now began to turn. By the time we had reached the last rock, about 400 feet above the fixed

rope, conditions were very poor—a very strong wind and occasional snow. The climbing had been rather difficult—water ice over very steep rock. The prospect of having to negotiate this section late in the afternoon covered with fresh snow was not appealing, but our decision to retreat stemmed from an unwillingness to climb all day on an unknown ridge in virtual blizzard conditions. We had to rappel the entire distance, but camp was reached at 2 P.M. We knew that this was our last attempt for Santa Cruz since we had arranged for the burros to arrive and evacuate Base Camp the next day, July 9. Only two days were required to reach the valley. We were lucky in finding a truck to take us to Huarás where we met Fred and Graham who had returned from their duties in Lima.

Nevado Ulta

It was a matter of only a couple of days before we were able to start for Quebrada Ulta, the second portion of our expedition. We left the town of Carhuás on July 14 and that evening reached the beautiful little village of Huaypan at the foot of Huascarán. The next day we continued up the canyon and established Base Camp at 14,000 feet. On the 16th three separate reconnaissance parties set out to explore the three possible objectives. Henry and George reported that night at supper that they saw no feasible route on Nevado Ulta, the name we had given to the spectacular unclimbed 19,275-foot peak directly above camp. Emilio and I reported finding a possible campsite from which the southeast buttress of Huascarán could be attacked. At best it looked like a difficult proposition requiring several days to surmount this lower section of Huascarán's south ridge. Fred on the other hand had had better luck. He had found the route for at least part of the ascent of Contrahierbas, 19,803 feet. As a result the next day most of us packed loads for the climb while Fred, Henry, and George made another reconnaissance of Nevado Ulta. They had a difficult climb to reach the saddle just north of the peak from which the prospects were no better than those reported previously.

Contrahierbas

The establishment of Camps I and II on Contrahierbas was accomplished without difficulty. Camp II was located at 17,500 feet high on a ridge overlooking the main north glacier. On July 20 we were up at 4 A.M. and started climbing at 6:15. The first problem was to descend a rock cliff by a very tricky route in order to get down onto the main glacier. The rest of the route was fairly straightforward and consisted mostly of kicking steps in snow of moderate angle. But none of us will ever forget the perfect day we had for the ascent. I have never seen a finer day in the mountains

—a very light breeze and absolutely no clouds. Since Contrahierbas lies somewhat to the east of the rest of the Cordillera Blanca we were able to see almost the entire range from its summit.

Huascarán

Three days later we were rested sufficiently to commence the attack on Huascarán. Henry mentioned that on the reconnaissance of Nevado Ulta he had seen an alternative to the southeast buttress as a means of reaching the south summit ridge. A southwest glacier also led to the ridge and appeared much easier than the difficult buttress. On the morning of July 23 Henry and I with two porters set off to find a route to Camp I, and late that afternoon we located a site for a camp. We quickly dumped our loads and returned to Base Camp. The next day Graham, George, and Georgia, with three porters, carried more loads up to the camp. On the 24th they reconnoitered the route to Camp II, putting in two fixed ropes, while Fred, Henry, Irene, and I, with three porters, carried more loads to Camp I.

On July 26 the seven of us, plus two porters, carried enough loads to Camp II to establish Fred, Henry, and me there for the night. Late that afternoon Henry and I were able to spend two hours chopping steps in the ice above camp. The next morning we three set forth at 7:45, a rather late start, to see if a route could be found up to the summit ridge. Camp II, at 19,000 feet, was fully 2000 feet below the ridge and since not one person had ever been on any part of the mountain south of the summit, we had no way of knowing whether or not the projected route would go. After a final traverse across a steep slope of snow of dubious stability we reached the summit ridge at about 21,000 feet at 3 o'clock. Our mission had been accomplished! Judging from what we could see we had no reason to believe that the 1200 feet of ridge above would offer any great difficulties. Thinking that we had solved the problem of finding a new route on Huascarán, we returned to Camp II with light hearts. In the late afternoon of the next day Irene, Georgia, George, and Graham joined us at Camp II for the summit climb on the 29th.

My wrist alarm started rattling at midnight and Henry started cooking the oatmeal and cocoa. Unfortunately George had developed a slight cold, with cough and nausea, the previous evening and he thought it better not to try to make the ascent with the rest of us. At 2 A.M. the temperature measured 12 degrees. The night air was quiet and the icy slopes of Huascarán were brilliant in the light of the almost full moon—a myriad of ice crystals reflecting as so many small mirrors. We advanced rythmically in the steps made two days before. The summit ridge was reached, a little

ahead of schedule, about fifteen minutes before dawn. We waited for the light and then started with Irene in the lead, stamping out steps along the now new upper portions of the summit ridge. The sunrise over the even cloud-mass extending from our feet several hundred miles out over the Amazon Basin had been a wild and lonely experience. To our right the immense east face dropped off for over 3500 feet. Progress was good until we met the "Cauliflower," a peculiar ice bump directly on the ridge. Choosing to climb over this we soon became enmeshed in difficulties. From extremely unstable steep snow we disappeared one by one through a tunnel in the ridgecrest; on the other side we found ourselves following Georgia's lead along the very edge of the east face rocks. Fortunately we were completely engulfed in clouds so that we could not see the exposure below. Once past this bad place we emerged onto the upper slopes at 22,000 feet. Fred and Graham made the final steps and we were on the summit at 1:15 P.M. The summit of Huascarán leaves something to be desired. More than one football field could be placed there.

During our half-hour on the summit Irene received many congratulations. Not only was she the first woman to climb the mountain, the highest peak in Peru, but she had even led a significant portion of the ascent. The only American woman who has made a higher ascent was Fanny Bullock-Workman in the Karakoram in 1906.

Chekiacraju and Tulparaju

After a day or two of rest, on August 3, Fred, George, Macario, and I made the first ascent of Chekiacraju, 17,342 feet, in the hope of obtaining photographs of our route on Huascarán. Luck was not with us, for clouds prevented our photography. George even managed to make the first climb of another peak the same day, Talparaju, 16,752 feet. That ended our efforts in Quebrada Ulta and we departed the next day for Huarás. At this time Graham and Henry had to return to the United States and Fred took off on an archeological jaunt to the east of the range in search of some Inca ruins.

Huantsán

The remaining four left Huarás at 5 A.M. on August 9 for Quebrada Shallap to attempt the ascent of Nevado Huantsán. Terray, De Booy, and Egeler, in 1952, made their base camp on the east side of the range, but had to cross back to the west through a gap in the ridge north of the north peak in order to make the ascent. Their route involved first climbing the north peak, 20,056 feet, and then descending to the saddle between it and the higher south peak, 20,981 feet. We planned a shorter approach to the base of the north peak from the west and to repeat their route on the upper mountain.

After one day of bad weather, George and Georgia left Base Camp on August 11 to establish Camp I. Irene and I moved up the following day while the other two looked for a route to Camp II, which we hoped to place at the base of the northwest ridge leading to the north peak. Upon their return they reported the route to be very complicated, involving many zigzags through a great series of crevasses. The ridge above Camp II appeared so terrible and forbidding that all of the porters except Eliséo declared they would not carry loads up it. I could not blame them—from below it was not obvious that we would be able to climb it ourselves. Fortunately, this proved to be a case in which the bark was worse than the bite. The next day Irene and I were able to make fairly rapid progress up the snow and at times on the rock. By three in the afternoon we reached a point 150 feet below the plateau northwest of the north peak. George and Georgia had carried loads up behind us. The descent required more time than we had expected, with the result that the sudden tropical night found us still a couple of hundred feet above camp. We rappelled into camp at 10 o'clock. The next day was voted for rest. On August 16 we all moved up, accompanied by Eliséo. He had mentioned to me back in June that he wanted to climb Huantsán and we were happy to have him with us. Georgia did an excellent job of cutting steps up the last 150 feet to the plateau. Our Camp III was the highest camp of the summer, located at the base of the summit ridge of the north peak at 19,700 feet. In the morning Eliséo and I were the first two ready to leave, so we roped together and started up the ridge. The first obstacle was a great crevasse cutting completely across the ridge and spanned only by one frail bridge. With Eliséo belaying I ventured onto the bridge. It held. As we continued, the ridge became narrower and narrower. The right or west face was much too steep to be climbable. The only route was along the very slight rounding at the top of the equally steep left or east face. At the summit of the north peak a terrible sight appeared. Immediately ahead of us this rounding of the east face disappeared. There was nothing left but a sharp crest of snow, no more than an inch wide, with both walls leading up to this crest at an angle of 80 degrees. The only possibility for crossing this barrier was simply to cut away the upper portion of the crest until the ridge was wide enough for footing. With a belay from Eliséo, this I proceeded to do; an hour and a half was required to cross this fifty-foot section. The exposure, over 3000 feet on either side, demanded caution. The remainder of the descent to the saddle was steep and required time to make the steps. We could now see that the main south peak was significantly more difficult than the one we had just traversed. By 3 P.M. we had reached the end of

easy going on the south peak. Ahead was an ice slope requiring more effort than we could muster at the end of such a day. Returning to the saddle we met Irene and Georgia coming up; Irene had enough energy left to cut one rope length's steps out onto this ice slope before joining us for the descent.

Although we did not reach camp that night until well after dark, we were forced to make the summit effort the next day due to lack of extra food. Off at 6 A.M., we made very quick work of the north peak. Eliséo and I reached the saddle in only 45 minutes. By 8 o'clock we had reached the last step chopped by Irene the day before. The next 300 feet proved to be the crux of the climb and the most difficult bit negotiated during the whole summer. From the summit of the north peak this section of clear blue ice had stood out vividly against the white of the snow of the rest of the ridge. Several ice pitons were used to protect the lead climber. It was noon before I reached the top of this section. By most mountain standards the next part of the ridge should have been easy. But the mountain showed absolutely no signs of giving up the battle. We advanced very slowly. Finally at 3:30, at about 20,700 feet, we had to admit defeat since the summit was not even in sight and it was already clear that we would be climbing back over the north peak in the dark. On the 19th we descended to Camp II. The next day George, Georgia, and Irene indicated that they were through with Huantsán and went all the way down to Base Camp.

With the weather still perfect, it seemed a shame not to have another try. After an hour or two of gentle persuasion Eliséo agreed to accompany me for one last summit try. Shortly after noon we almost raced up the steep ridge above Camp II, in an hour and a half, and were eating supper at Camp III at 5 o'clock. At 2 A.M. we were adjusting our headlights. Without a word we started up the now well-known stepladder over the north peak. But during our brief and restless sleep the weather had changed completely. Snow was falling, being blown by a moderate wind. The traverse of the north peak went easily, but "exciting" is the only correct word to describe the crossing of the knife-edge in the dark with only a dim light and a variable wind degrading one's sense of balance. By 4 A.M. we had reached the beginning of the blue ice. With ever-present optimism I reckoned that the weather should improve with daybreak. Instead, the snowfall continued and the ferocity of the wind increased to the point where the word "blizzard" would be a more appropriate description. We managed to keep warm only when moving.

At 6 o'clock I was standing in the last steps cut during our former attempt. The route-finding was hindered, since the visibility was less than 100 feet through the swirling snow. I chopped for a rope length across to

what we had supposed to be the last rocks short of the summit. Leading back to the ridge-crest, I was concerned because the snow was very soft and I expected each step to break out. Fortunately they held, while I cut up and around a very steep corner to what I thought would be a flatter portion, allowing an easy walk to the summit. Instead there was nothing but another steep face interrupted by a rock outcropping whose existance we had not suspected.

During the entire climb Eliséo and I had alternated being half-frozen. I was cold belaying while he climbed, and he was cold belaying while I climbed. From the top of this last rock I again led up the unrelenting face. At the end of two rope-lengths we were on the summit! With some difficulty I managed to push aside all the clothes covering my wrist and read my watch—8:25 in the morning! Seldom have I been on a summit at an earlier hour. And seldom have I seen less from a summit. We could see approximately fifty feet down the ridge on the other side, and then, as all around us, nothing but the white blankness of snow and cloud. After a brief bit of portrait photography we started the descent and Huantsán was behind us.

Summary of Statistics

AREA: Cordillera Blanca, Peru.

Ascents:

Santa Cruz Chico, 19,100 feet, July 1, 1958 (Michael, Irene Ortenburger, Leigh Ortenburger).

Contrahierbas, 19,803 feet, July 20, 1958 (Ayers, Kendall, Matthews, Michael, Irene Ortenburger, Leigh Ortenburger, Whitmore).

Huascarán (South Peak), 22,205 feet, July 29, 1958 (Ayers, Kendall, Matthews, Michael, Irene Ortenburger, Leigh Ortenburger); by a new route. The highest ascent made by a woman in the Western Hemisphere.

Chekiacraju, 17,342 feet, August 3, 1958 (Ayers, L. Ortenburger, Whitmore, Macario Angeles)—first ascent.

Tulparaju, 16,752 feet, August 3, 1958 (Whitmore, *solo*)—first ascent.

Huantsán (North Peak), 20,056 feet, August 17, 1958 (Michael, I. Ortenburger, L. Ortenburger, Whitmore, Vargas); August 18 and 20 (L. Ortenburger, Vargas).

Huantsán (South Peak), 20,981 feet, August 20, 1958 (Leigh Ortenburger, Eliséo Vargas)—second ascent (the first was by Terray, De Booy, and Egeler, 1952).

PERSONNEL: Fred D. Ayers, Henry Kendall, W. V. Graham Matthews, David Michael, Irene Ortenburger, Leigh Ortenburger, George Whitmore; and the Peruvian porters, Eliséo Vargas, Macario Angeles, Emilio Angeles, Zacarias Corsino.

El Capitan

WARREN J. HARDING

I SUPPOSE this article could be titled "The Conquest of El Capitan." However, as I hammered in the last bolt and staggered over the rim, it was not at all clear to me who was conqueror and who was conquered: I do recall that El Cap seemed to be in much better condition than I was.

The above mentioned last bolt marked the conclusion of a venture that began in July, 1957. Mark Powell, Bill "Dolt" Feuerer and I met in Yosemite Valley intending to make an attempt on the North Face of Half Dome. We discovered that an excellent team of climbers from southern California was already at work on it and had the situation well in hand. In our disappointment, we became a bit rash and decided to "have a go" at El Cap.

I'm sure no climber ever considered El Cap impossible—the term "impossible climb" having long since become obsolete. The fact that, previously, there had been no serious attempts to scale the sheer 2900-foot face was simply due to the common belief among rock climbers that techniques were not sufficiently advanced to cope with such a problem.

After we decided to attempt the climb, we spent an entire day studying the face in search of a continuous route to the summit. It is interesting to note that, on the climb, the route went exactly as we planned, with the possible exception of the "Roof Pitch," a formidable-looking overhang about 2000 feet up. I felt it would be best to bypass this obstacle, using a crack somewhat to the east. Later this crack proved to be only a water streak and we were forced to negotiate the "Roof."

It was obvious that existing methods of conducting a sustained rock-climb would be inadequate. Because of the extreme difficulty of the climbing we anticipated slow progress—perhaps no more than 100 to 200 feet a day. We would spend many days on the rock, so reasonably comfortable campsites were a necessity. Unfortunately there appeared to be very few ledges. We agreed unanimously that the only feasible plan of attack would be to establish a succession of camps up the face, linking them with fixed ropes. Supplies would be hauled up from the ground as needed. This would require a support party to assemble and tie loads to our hauling

lines. Throughout the climb, such people as John Whitmer, Cookie Calderwood, Ellen Searby, and Beverley Woolsey contributed much to the success of the climb as they patiently plodded up the talus with loads of food and water. Our technique was to be similar to that used in ascending high mountains, with prusiking and rappelling gear replacing ice axe and crampons as aids for traveling, and winch and hauling lines instead of Sherpas.

On July 4, 1957, we began hammering our way up the smooth, glacier-polished wall. There was no thought of reaching the summit on this attempt—our tentative goal was El Cap Towers, the prominent pinnacles on the east side of the buttress about half way up the face.

On the third day we reached Sickle Ledge, 550 feet up, and established Camp I. The next four days were spent pushing the route upward toward the "Towers." The climbing was almost entirely 6th class, direct aid, and about as difficult as can be imagined. Finally, 150 feet short of the lower tower, we were forced to give up. Our special "stoveleg" pitons which had brought us up 300 feet of the two- to three-inch-wide "Stoveleg Crack" were so battered and flattened that they would no longer hold.

Leaving fixed ropes behind to secure what we had gained, we descended. Reaching the ground, our spirits were somewhat dampened by an unexpected problem. It seemed that our climbing presented quite a spectacle and had attracted a crowd of tourists which created a traffic jam at the road-junction near the base. The park rangers were understandably distressed and we had to agree to stay off the rock during the tourist season, between Memorial Day and Labor Day. This meant we would be climbing with shorter days and less certain weather. Difficulties of the El Capitan ascent were not confined to the rock!

According to our agreement, nothing was done until after Labor Day except to replace the many borrowed climbing ropes left as fixed line with a newly purchased half-inch manila.

Beginning with a four-day tour at Thanksgiving, there was a series of attrition attacks extending through October 1958 which whittled away the remaining 2000 feet to a point from which a final push might stand a chance of success.

The accompanying *Chronology of El Capital, First Ascent* outlines this, but limited space in the "remarks" column prevents adequate description of the troubles and frustrations that plagued us in the next several months. About everything that could go wrong did.

The first, and probably worst, blow was Powell's unfortunate accident. In September 1957, he took a bad fall (while on an easy climb) and frac-

tured and dislocated his ankle, putting himself out of action for a long time, if not permanently. Then, weather in the spring and early fall of 1958 was abominable. New equipment such as the winch, laboriously carted 1200 feet up to "Dolt Tower," was not nearly as effective as it might have been.

Along with the new equipment, new faces appeared on the rock. This, too, posed a problem. Powell and Feuerer felt that no new members should be admitted to the group. I didn't think the three of us constituted a strong enough party to go ahead on El Cap, since Powell, who had climbed brilliantly on the first attempt, was no longer capable of doing much leading. The dissension arising from this situation ultimately resulted in Powell and Feuerer dropping out, except for the continued use of Feuerer's pitons and other special equipment. So I continued with whatever "qualified" climbers I could "con" into this rather unpromising venture.

By mid-October 1958, Camp IV at 1800 feet and a high point at 2000 feet, just below the "Roof," had been established. The Chief Ranger had given us a deadline—to complete the climb by Thanksgiving. I have never understood how this was to have been enforced. But it didn't matter; we were all determined to reach the summit before winter.

After a long, hard look at the remaining 900 feet of the upper face, Wayne Merry, George Whitmore, Rich Calderwood, and I (who now made up the El Cap climbing party) agreed that an all-out effort was in order.

On November 1, 1958 we started up the fixed ropes for what we hoped would be the last time. The weather had cleared and the invigoratingly cool breezes were a pleasant contrast to the violent thunderstorms and oppressive heat of the nine-day effort in September. Due to a late start, we reached Camp IV a little after dark and were soon in our sleeping bags discussing plans for the next day's activities.

Next morning we ascended the fixed line to the previous high point and went to work on the long-dreaded "Roof Pitch." While strenuous and just a bit scary—nailing around the right side of the 180° overhang with 2000 feet of space directly below—it proved to be not nearly as difficult as we had thought it would be. The following seven days blurred into a monotonous grind—if living and working 2500 feet above the ground on a vertical granite face can be considered monotonous! On Sunday evening, the ninth day, a storm broke, providing a welcome day of rest from the hammering and hauling.

While sitting out the storm at Camp VI, snug in our sleeping bags with a rubberized nylon tarp warding off the wind and snow, Wayne and I took stock of the situation. Except for Rich Calderwood, who had gone down with an attack of nerves, we were all in good condition. Whitmore was somewhere below, most likely Camp IV, and would be coming up with another load of food. We had been working out of Camp VI for the past three days and, while we were not certain, we felt that our high point was surely no more than a couple of hundred feet below the rim. A determined push might put us over the top in one more day. We liked the thought, anyway. We were getting just a little tired of the whole thing.

By Tuesday morning the storm had blown itself out. After shouting our plans down to George, Wayne and I left Camp VI with extra food and batteries for our headlamps. Mid-morning found us at our high point and pushing on. As we began nailing up the next pitch, we heard a most welcome sound—a yodel from the top! John Whitmer, Ellen Searby, and Rick Anderson had hiked in to meet us. Spurred on by the encouraging knowledge that we actually were near the rim (because of the intervening overhangs, it had been impossible to see exactly where we were), we hammered up the next two pitches with enthusiasm if not speed. It was nearly 4 o'clock when we reached the tiny ledge that would serve as a belay-spot for the last pitch.

We could now see John and Ellen peering down at us. Also visible was the route between us and the top—a most impressive looking pitch! The first 60 feet was rather straightforward 6th class up a wide crack. The crack ended under an overhanging wall that was 90 feet high and completely devoid of cracks—15 pitons, 28 bolts, and 14 hours were required to surmount that final pitch. But at 6 the next morning I pulled over the top and stared feebly at Ellen as she struggled with her camera's faulty flash-attachment.

NOTES: The ascent took 45 days, spread over a period of 18 months. Although the face is 2900 feet high, so much altitude was lost due to numerous pendulum traverses, that a total of 3400 feet of climbing was necessary. About 675 pitons and 125 expansion bolts were used, 90 percent of which were for direct aid. The mileage of prusiking and rappeling has not been calculated.

CHRONOLOGY OF EL CAPITAN, FIRST ASCENT

Date	Duration		Personnel	Remarks
	Days	Nights		
1957				
July				
5-12	7	5	Powell Harding Feuerer	Began the climb. Camp I, on Sickle Ledge, established. Reached 1050 ft., July 11.
19-20	2	1	Harding Feuerer	Strung 1200 ft. of ½ in. manila rope as fixed line.
25-28	4	3	Harding Steck Feuerer Reed	First night on Sickle Ledge. Next day, on to high point. Gained 60 ft. Bivouacked in slings. Reached summit of Dolt Tower noon of 3rd day. Fourth day spent descending.
1958				
March				
22-23	2	1	Harding Feuerer	Replaced manila fixed line with 7/16 in. nylon.
30	1	0	Harding Feuerer	Week-long push had been planned, but weather turned bad. Started up, carrying winch and 600-foot and 1200-foot lengths nylon ropes. Turned back at 900 ft. because of rain and snow.
April				
19-20	2	1	Harding Powell Feuerer	Winch and hauling-line carried to Dolt Tower. Winch set up and tested. High point pushed up 60 ft. toward El Cap Towers.
May				
10-11	2	1	Harding Powell Feuerer	Reached El Cap Towers, 1500 ft., first day. Sat out rainstorm that night and part of next day.
24-25	2	1	Harding Powell Feuerer	Last attempt for spring of 1958. High point set at top of Boot Flake, 1650 ft.
Sept.				
6-15	9	8	Harding Merry Calderwood Whitmer Reed Powell	Much time spent hauling food, water, and climbing gear to Dolt Tower and El Cap Towers. Climbing delayed by 2 days of thunder storms and rain. Camp IV established at 1800 ft., high point at 1900 ft.
Oct.				
10-11	2	1	Harding Merry Calderwood Whitmore	Fixed line re-routed between Dolt Tower and Camp IV. High point up 100 ft.—halfway up the Roof Pitch.
17	1	0	Harding Merry Calderwood Whitmore	Turned back at Dolt Tower by threatening weather.
Nov.				
1-12	11	11	Harding Merry Calderwood Whitmore Reed	Final attempt begun Nov. 1. Camp V established Nov. 4. Camp VI established Nov. 6. Summit reached at 6 A.M., Nov. 12.
22-23	2	1	Harding Merry Calderwood Whitmore	Removed fixed lines, supplies, and climbing gear which had been left behind during the ascent.
	47	34		

Summary of Statistics

AREA: Yosemite National Park, California.

ASCENT: First ascent of the face of El Capitan.

PERSONNEL: Warren J. Harding, Wayne P. Merry, George Whitmore completed the climb. Additional members of final team—Richard Calderwood, John Whitmer, Wallace Reed, Mark Powell. Additional members of preliminary team—William Feuerer, Allen P. Steck. Assistants at base—Cookie Calderwood, Ellen Searby, Beverley Woolsey.

Antarctic Impressions

In Four Episodes

WILLIAM SIRI

EREBUS rose from the sea in undulating folds of ice but still preserved its figure as a near-perfect volcanic cone. As if to prove its distinction as the only active volcano in Antarctica, a thin column of vapor stood above its 13,120-foot summit, rising to a level where upper winds abruptly bore it northward in a long streamer. The mountain seemed disturbingly familiar, as though I had seen it many times before.

From the foot of Mount Erebus a long, thin peninsula ran southward, hardly distinguishable from the sea ice of McMurdo Sound on the near side and the Ross Shelf Ice on the other. The peninsula ended in a cluster of low volcanic cones that sheltered the main American base in Antarctica, and the remnants of Scott's base at Hut Point.

Twelve hours had elapsed since we took off from the green meadows near Christchurch, N. Z. In half a day the Air Force Globemaster had flown across one of the most inhospitable of oceans and into a totally different world.

Pilots and crew were now engrossed in the seemingly intricate business of putting a Globemaster back on the ground. With assurances from the Captain that they could probably struggle along without my assistance, I retreated from the cockpit into the cavernous hold of the plane. Again I was struck by its immense size; in it eleven tons of cargo and a dozen Christmas trees seemed little more than hand luggage.

Nello Pace had already strapped himself into a seat and I joined him next to the drums of fuel for Sir Edmund Hillary's unscheduled push to the South Pole. We waited impatiently as the plane slowly circled the ice runway and thought fleetingly of the 16 engine failures on Globemasters already this season. We fervently hoped this landing would not be one to deprive Sir Edmund of his gasoline.

Together, Nello and I stepped forth upon the Antarctic Continent. For a brief inspiring moment standing in the cold air and bright midnight sun, I knew how Captain Scott, Amundsen, Admiral Byrd, and the other great explorers must have felt when they first set foot in Antarctica.

PLATE 21a

THE CLIMB OF EL CAPITAN.
Route of the Ascent.

*Indicates campsites.

Photos by Ellen Searby

PLATE 21b

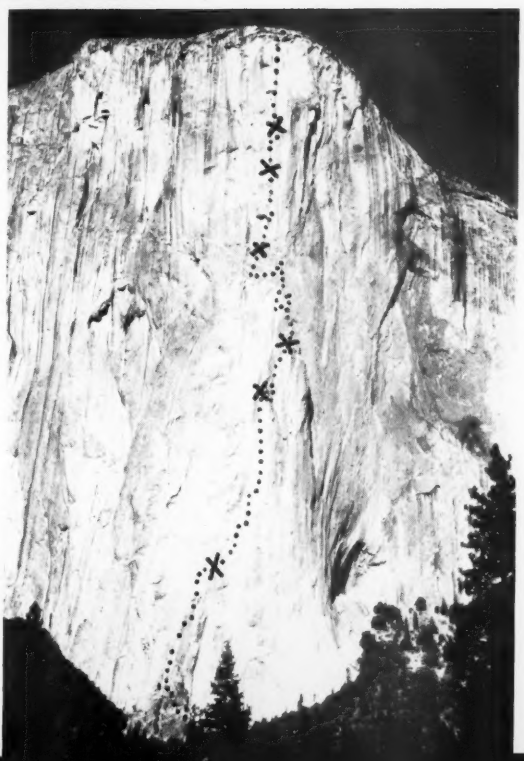


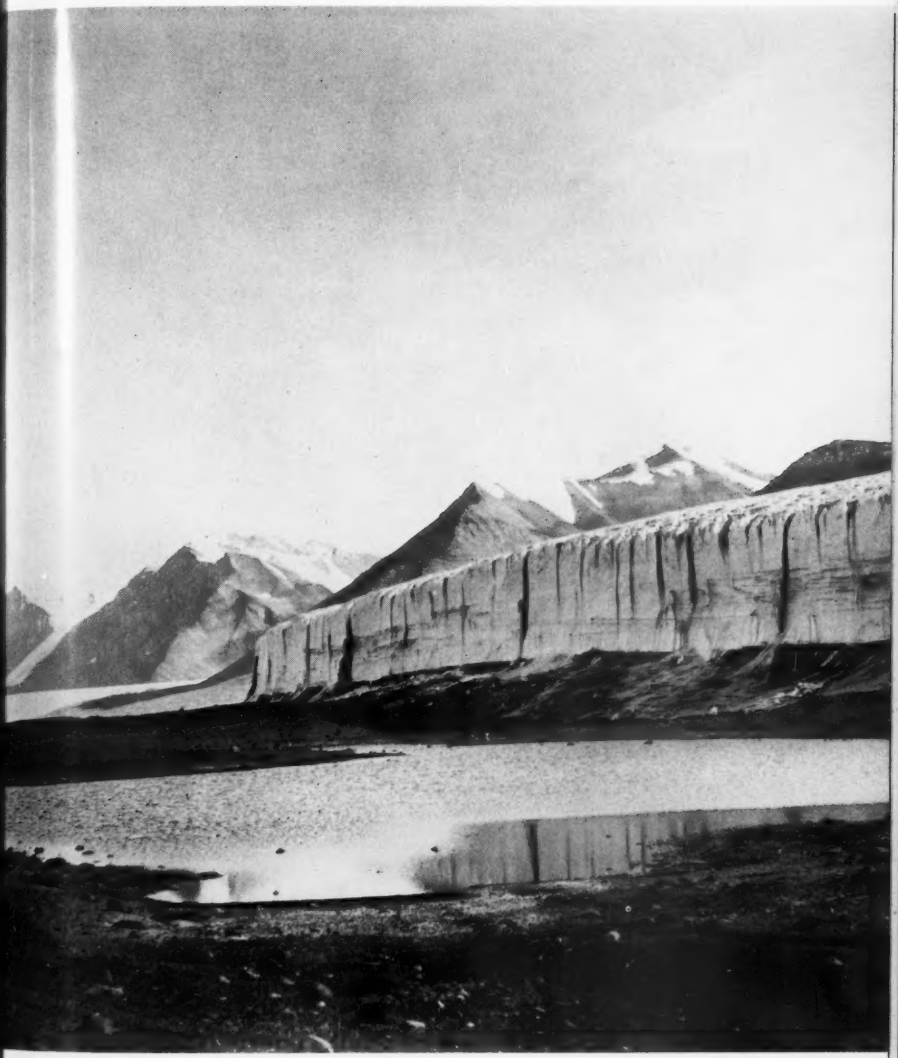
PLATE 22a

THE CLIMB OF EL CAPITAN. Harding prusiking toward ledge around corner from Boot Flake. (Reached originally by a forty-foot pendulum traverse.) Sixteen hundred feet above base of cliff.

Photos by Wayne Merry

PLATE 22b

Camp II, on Dolt Tower—Largest camp of the climb. Calderwood and Harding, with winch and hauling line.



TE 23

(Antarctica photos by William Siri)

ANTARCTICA. Near Cape Bernacchi. A region of "moderate" climate and dry valleys.

PLATE 24

FOOT OF BEARDMORE GLACIER. Guarded by the rock buttress of Mount Kyffi

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FERRAR GLACIER. An avenue of approach to the Victoria Plateau from McMurdo Sound.

PLATE 26

ICE AIRPORT OF THE AMERICAN BASE AT McMURDO SOUND. The great r nge o mountains forty miles across the Sound continues southward to within 300 miles of t e Pol

PLATE 27

ON THE VICTORIA PLATEAU—start of a day's work. Cook, Vickers, and Hildebrand.

PLATE 28

INTERIOR OF SCOTT'S HUT AT HUT POINT. Occupied 1901-1903.
Dr. Meyers in quest of micro-organisms.

"Awright, tourists, here's your transportation," ordered an unidentifiable person in assorted arctic military garb. "Let's get off the ice and check in." My illusions completely shattered, I crawled onto the heap of cargo on the tractor-drawn sledge along with 30 other newly arrived "Admiral Byrds." To be painfully honest, I told myself, we had not even reached the continent. Beneath us lay twelve feet of ice and beneath that a thousand feet of sea water. The Station, two miles away, was on a volcanic island and the mainland lay 40 miles westward across the Sound.

Williams Naval Air Facility, McMurdo Sound, was a bustling growing community, a beehive of experts. To a person who usually slept on the ground and carried all his needs on his back when in the field, the Station seemed to have everything but women and children. But then the absence of the former provided lasting substance for lively discussion when the other diversions of a well-equipped polar outpost failed. The Station sat in a basin of volcanic ash facing the Sound. Three well-defined rows of bright red buildings formed the center of town. Scattered everywhere over the basin lay equipment and materials of all description, most of it like the torn hulk of a Globemaster that had made a very bad landing, half buried in the snow and ice. Later, as the advancing summer melted the snow, it was astonishing to see what emerged to the surface. By no means the most curious was a gaudy juke box that blossomed through the snow like a clump of spring flowers.

This was the main staging area for U. S. operations in the Antarctic. Geophysicists, old polar hands, and hundreds of tons of material passed steadily through the Station during the summer months. The geophysicists were in constant flux. They were either on their way to, or on their way back from remote stations and field parties.

The Navy bore the burden of opening the Antarctic and making it accessible as a gigantic laboratory. Its officers and men struggled with the elements—and occasionally with us misguided scientists—to provide every form of support, including air transportation needed to conduct the far-flung IGY program and to maintain the many stations.

After a quick survey of the Station, Nello Pace and I set about getting our own program in motion. The first move generated a small flurry of radio messages to find out where in the seven seas and several likely continents our sixty tons of equipment might be at that moment. Our affairs were conducted under the encyclopedic title of International Physiological Expedition to Antarctica. During the months ahead we were to run physiological tests on most of the Antarctic field parties, including Hillary's polar team and the Commonwealth Transantarctic Expedition.

The remaining four members of our team had been displaced on the Globemaster flight by Sir Edmund's gasoline. By later accounts it is evident they did not suffer while waiting in Christchurch for the next flight.

Griffith Pugh was a charter member of the group, having participated in the planning from the start. Some of his studies on Cho Oyu and Everest were to be extended to polar environments. With him came James Adam who had a vast experience in conducting metabolic measurements under all kinds of environments. Charles Meyers from the Naval Biological Laboratory in Oakland, California, was, among other exemplary things, a bacteriologist bent on sampling and culturing everything in the Antarctic that could be put into a test tube. Peter Hildebrand had recently arrived from Germany to take a position in the Physiology Department at the University of California with Nello Pace. Hildebrand and I usually worked together in our rather singleminded quest for blood and urine.

A few days before our four associates arrived, the icebreaker *Glacier* crashed her way to within five miles of the Station where she proceeded to off-load cargo on the sea ice. Huge tractor-drawn sledges then hauled the cargo to the Station. To our amazement the first of these drew up in front of our hut. Neatly stacked on it was our equipment and, to our still greater wonderment, not a single item was missing or damaged. Our respect for the Navy knew no bounds. We were now completely self-sufficient, with everything from applesauce to zinc oxide. Moreover, through the local C.O., LCDR. Ludemann, we had for our own use two Jamesway huts for quarters and laboratory.

Acquisition of the canvas-and-frame huts came about after our first night in the Antarctic. Nello and I had been assigned bunks in a permanent building but quickly discovered what seems an almost universal tendency among Antarctic personnel living in huts. Possibly as a reaction to the cold, the huts were kept at unbearably high temperatures. One night of this, finding even a sheet too warm to sleep under, we resolved to sleep out in the snow. The Jamesway was a compromise, but it had ample unintentional openings that allowed free circulation of air and drifting snow, and an oil stove that we could leave unlighted. Nello laid down the challenge. "The first man to light the stove is chicken." For some days life in our hut was pleasant. The temperatures inside and out were about the same and sleeping was a pleasure in arctic bags. The light covering of powder snow and the heap of snow inside the ill-fitting door seemed only natural. But it could not last. One day as we sat several hours writing, my fingers grew stiff and unworkable. "Nello, I'm chicken. Let's light the stove."

THE SUN streamed hotly through the clear plexiglass shell. Instinctively I opened my down jacket and flapped it several times to vent the warm air. The whole act suddenly struck me as incongruous in this setting. It seemed almost indecent to feel so warm, so completely comfortable.

Directly below the plane was the spot on the lower Beardmore Glacier where Seaman Evans of Captain Scott's five-man polar team died of his injuries 40 years ago. At this point, too, Scott and his remaining three companions were dying of starvation as they fought their way down the last few miles of Beardmore Glacier. They would never reach the safety of McMurdo Sound but were destined to die in the storms and bitter cold of approaching winter only 11 miles short of a major depot of food and fuel in the middle of Ross Shelf.

Ahead of us now lay the magnificent expanse of Beardmore Glacier, cutting a broad white avenue through the mountain ranges straight to the polar plateau, at 10,000 feet, more than a hundred miles ahead.

Seated in the clear plastic bow section of the Neptune I seemed to be suspended in air over the sparkling landscape. Not a cloud marred the sky and in the crystal clear air the crevasses and changing surface of the glacier stood clear and sharp. On all sides rose the distinguishing landmarks that seemed so familiar from the accounts of Shackleton and Scott. A few ridges and rock buttresses bordering the glacier stood free of ice, but everywhere else the snow and ice extended in an unbroken mantle. It seemed incredible as I watched the glacier surface drift by below us that men could have man-hauled sledges over its entire length. Almost none of the huge expanse seemed free of crevasses and in most areas they were so chaotic and densely packed as to make any kind of progress on the ground impossible.

Toward its upper end the glacier branched into great tributaries, tens of miles wide, that rose above the summits of the peaks to merge with the Polar Plateau.

Ahead the Plateau gradually opened as a featureless white plain. In an hour and a half we would cover the remaining 300 statute miles to the South Pole that it had taken Scott nearly four weeks to haul his sledges.

Despite the traffic in polar regions these days, there is still excitement, gratification, and often enough adventure, in traveling about the Antarctic. The fact that the south geographic pole is a wholly undistinguished point in the middle of three million square miles of wind-swept ice does not detract in the least from the satisfaction of standing there for the first time. Today it is not a sense of achievement one feels, but rather a sense

of intimacy with a brilliant history of adventure and exploration. Any foolish notion of achievement is instantly dispelled by the sight of the ring of oil drums that now encircle the exact spot from which all directions point north. Even the drums were placed with scientific precision, to represent the statistical uncertainty in the somewhat ephemeral location of the exact axis.

A thousand yards from the pole, I entered the comfortable quarters of the U. S. Amundsen-Scott Station. Sir Edmund Hillary and his tractor team, who had arrived the day before to complete their remarkable trek to the pole, were the chief object of my visit. I found them comfortably relaxing in the small mess-hall, patiently awaiting the planes that would take them back to their base at McMurdo Sound.

"Hello, Ed," I said, greeting him with somewhat deliberate familiarity. "Glad to see you again." The look of puzzlement gave way to a broad friendly grin as I hastened to add, "Remember, Will Siri. We crossed paths, fumbling about the Barun Valley in 1954." I clasped his large bony hand in greeting and we sat down to talk over aspects of his trip that would interest a biophysicist.

In my rucksack I carried all the equipment necessary to secure blood specimens and 12-hour urine collections. With so little time before Hillary's departure, I got down to business. Handing out plastic bottles for urine collection never met with objection, just amused tolerance. The bottles were, in fact, rather a handy thing to have around at night in polar regions. Moreover this part of my work always solicited a good deal of earthy humor that followed us about the Antarctic. Perhaps one of the most unusual radio messages broadcast that season to a remote field team in Marie Byrd Land, was "Please do not urinate for four hours before our arrival."

Collecting blood was a very different matter. The sight of a 20-cc syringe and needle does things to the most courageous of heroes that the most terrifying natural dangers could never do. Men who had endured months of the worst kind of hardships needed the strongest kind of persuasion and assurance, as well as the exercise of a highly deceptive technique in making venepunctures.

The last professional act at the South Pole was to descend to the bottom of the "snow cave" with Dr. Vernon Hauk, C.O. of Pole Station. There, a hundred feet beneath the surface the temperature was always —60° F. and the ice like green glass. With sterile implements, bits of ice were chipped into sterile jars and carefully sealed. If the ice contained microorganisms, we could reasonably presume they had survived dormant in

the ice for hundreds of years since the time they were deposited on what originally had been the surface.

Weeks later in the laboratory hut at McMurdo Sound, Meyers proudly showed us the thriving cultures he had grown from the South Pole ice. Antarctica is many things but it is not a sterile continent.

* * * *

THE RECOLLECTIONS were still clear. As a small boy nothing seemed more exciting and glamorous nor evoked more challenging daydreams than Admiral Byrd's departures on his early Antarctic expeditions. Newspaper accounts and newsreels stirred a youthful imagination to new heights of adventure and glory, especially during arithmetic classes.

And after his return I waited eagerly for the films and pictures of rugged explorers with frozen beards and the snow-encrusted scenes of Little America digging out after the long Antarctic winter. Even in later years the fascination of the Antarctic was never less compelling than as a boy. But the prospects for ever visiting there always seemed too remote to consider seriously.

The insistent voice of Vickers, muffled in the cluttered tunnels, broke into the reverie. With a warm feeling of satisfaction I was again aware that the youthful dream had materialized. I was, at this moment, standing in an Antarctic ghost town that was Admiral Byrd's Little America in 1937.

Yesterday Peter Hildebrand, Bill Vickers and I had flown here by helicopter from modern Little America (L.A. 5), some 40 miles east along the Barrier at Kainan Bay. We had pitched our tent near a group of seemingly short radio masts, the only evidence of Little America 3 that remained above the flat surface of the Ross Shelf. Everything else, the buildings, tunnels and the monstrous snow cruiser lay buried under 28 feet of ice.

A hole had been dug through the hard snow to the roof of the power house and from there most of the old huts of Byrd's camp could be reached through a maze of connecting tunnels. The place was now a frozen shambles. The tunnels were littered with equipment and food, frozen into a congealed mass of ice crystals and drifted snow. Thousands of cases of food that once formed the tunnel walls were slowly but inexorably being crushed by the immense weight of ice above and spewing forth their contents of graham crackers, oatmeal or canned peas. The more remote tunnels had collapsed altogether, leaving at most small crawl spaces. As we made our way in the dim purple light that filtered down from

the surface, we were constantly more impressed with the tons of foodstuff locked in the ice. It was like being given free run of a supermarket after closing hours. It was depressing, too, to recall that it would not be here long. In months, perhaps a year, it would all settle to the bottom of the ocean when, in the natural course of events, this entire section of the Ross Shelf would be cast adrift to become just another melting iceberg in the Ross Sea. Little America 1 and 2 had already vanished and L.A. 3 was now less than half a mile from the Barrier's edge.

Perhaps no experience we had in the Antarctic created more mixed feelings than the hours spent delving into the past under the ice at Little America. The remnants that remained from the community of adventurous men lay shrouded in a lacework of ice crystals woven by 20 years of cold still air. But the sight of the abandoned huts, work benches and even the galley with its partly used boxes of food brought back rich memories of Admiral Byrd's exploits.

* * * *

THE P2V NAVY "Neptune" seemed to drift slowly over the high cliffs that bordered Ferrar Glacier. Ahead, the Glacier disappeared in graceful curves under broken cloud, and the high peaks of the Royal Society Range were hardly discernable in the massive banks of gray cloud that spilled down from the Polar Plateau.

The four of us who were passengers on this one-way trip silently watched the gloomy gray scene unroll beneath us. The appearance of the weather, the problems ahead, and especially a fresh memory of a miserable overnight camp on the edge of the Plateau left us a little apprehensive. We were now committed to a precarious operation on the Victoria Land Plateau, but it was an adventure, amply justified by the scientific returns, that none of us would have missed whatever the outcome.

The idea had been conceived a year earlier in someone's comfortable office as an "IGY Airborne Traverse" into an area that had not previously been explored. The geophysicist regarded Victoria Plateau as a choice parcel of polar ice cap for the very reason that so little was known about it. Moreover, according to at least one meteorological theory, this region of Antarctica might be a key feature in the formation of southern hemisphere weather. Great masses of could air are supposed to funnel at high speed down the mammoth trough formed by the Victoria Plateau and into the southern seas.

With a more realistic appraisal of the operation at McMurdo Sound, no one seemed very enthusiastic, no one that is except two indomitable

geophysicists named John Cook and Bill Vickers and two naive physiologists, Hildebrand and Siri who could only think of the unexcelled opportunity to study acute effects of cold and stress. CDR Coley of the naval air squadron who would have the responsibility for getting us there and back, justifiably took a dim view of the operation. They were not certain they could successfully land a large, heavily laden plane on the 9000-foot high plateau whose surface might be a sea of rock-hard sastrugi. A more disturbing objection was the possibility they might have serious trouble finding us again.

Since relocating us on the Plateau appeared in some doubt, the four of us spent no little thought and time on the problem. For weeks we tested every scheme anyone proposed. We had hopes for a smudge fire and its expected long trail of black smoke. Repeately we dragged gallons of fuel oil, scrap rubber and other rubbish out on the sea ice and set it afire to test smoke visibility. Even in a five-knot wind combustion was so complete only a thin white smoke formed that was virtually invisible against the snow. We settled instead for a collection of intricate and expensive radios, radio beacons, flares and other paraphernalia, none of which could guarantee the needed range of detection. In retrospect, it is amusing to reflect that the device that really worked was made from a few bamboo poles and a dollar's worth of wire window screen that we scrounged just before boarding the plane.

As the plane flew westward over the Plateau, the heavy overcast thinned into scattered clouds. Sometime past noon the navigator informed CDR Coley we were at 77 S, 140 E, some 400 miles out on the Plateau. The four of us took crash positions against bulkheads as the plane slowly settled, reaching tentatively for the icy surface with its skis. With a rude shock the plane touched ground and even with propellers reversed, the rebounds and jolting seemed interminable before the plane came to a stop.

Little time was lost in depositing the four of us and our ton of equipment—including 500 lbs. of explosives that might have made a bad landing look even worse. JATO bottles were quickly mounted and the plane taxied back to the start of its own tracks. With its reciprocating and jet engines at full throttle and 16 bottles of JATO belching smoke, the plane heaved itself across the rough surface and slowly rose in a screaming fury. It quickly joined the still circling guard plane and vanished into the overcast. For a brief moment this seemed the loneliest place in the world.

Seven days from now, weather permitting, the planes would attempt to pick us up. Between now and then an immense amount of work was scheduled. Two tents were immediately erected. Hildebrand and I used a superb

four-man tent weighing only 12 lbs. made by the Ski Hut. The other was a huge complicated military affair, its eight sides so strung with guy ropes that it resembled a plate of spaghetti. It obviously was designed to sustain direct hits from artillery. Despite its size, it was soon a litter of scientific paraphernalia and a more unlikely mixture would be hard to find. The short center pole rested on 50 lb. cases of explosives that also served as a table for the primus stoves.

Time passed quickly the first day. After assembling the intricate seismic recorders with their long tentacles of wire running out over the snow from the tent, Cook shot our position with the theodolyte and then carefully established true bearings with flag markers. This was comforting, I thought; at least we would know the starting direction if we had to walk out. Vickers had been busy for some time digging furiously into the hard snow just outside the tent. I admired his doggedness; only his shoulders were now above the surface and for every shoveful he threw out, half that amount of loose powdery snow blew back in. As the week progressed the hole and Vickers sank deeper as he pursued a descending line of snow temperatures, densities and strata. Once he had passed a depth of ten feet where the temperature passed —40°, one of us checked him every half hour to be certain he did not quietly freeze to death during the hours he sat working in the bottom of his deep freeze. On other occasions it was an inspiration of sorts to watch a dedicated scientist at work when Vickers, squatting on the hard snow outside the tent, meticulously brushed, weighed and measured his snow slabs and cores. The inspiration derived from the fact that it was 15 degrees below zero and he and his instruments were engulfed in swirling clouds of fine dry snow whipped across the plateau by the wind.

Almost daily Cook and Hildebrand set out into the wind and drifting snow with a sledge loaded with equipment for seismic measurements. Throughout the day they bored holes 5 to 10 meters deep, pulled out cores for Vickers to study and then stuffed the holes with explosive. Back in the tent, Vickers and I periodically awaited their radio signal to start the recorders and then listened for the dull thump that reached up from the bowels of the Plateau after they fired the charge.

From the chaotic mass of squiggles on the chart paper came an indication of what was beneath us. Our altimeters indicated 9000 feet, yet the ice at this point was about 10,000 feet thick.

Hildebrand and I spent most of our time assisting the geophysicists, since our own studies called for little more than collecting blood and urine. However, after a week of this the accumulation of the latter, all frozen as hard as glass, began to occupy a distressingly large part of the tent. Sooner or

later it all had to be put through a simple laboratory procedure and small measured samples transferred to vials for later biochemical analysis. My most memorable day of the Plateau was spent in the tent attempting to melt down huge quantities of urine on a Primus stove mounted on 150 lbs. of explosives. But it was, after all, warmer than Vickers' job at the bottom of the pit.

Time passed quickly on the Plateau. One day merged into another without distinction except in our logs. The sun rolled steadily around the horizon, hardly changing its elevation from noon to midnight, contributing to the illusions of one interminable day. Steady winds constantly kept the surface of the Plateau alive; sometimes whipping up clouds of minute glittering snow particles that all but obscured the sun; at other times it drove the fine sand-like snow in long tentacles along the ground among the sastrugi, making the whole surface a sea of writhing white creatures racing intently down wind.

Experience elsewhere had taught us the vicissitudes of weather and we fully anticipated foul examples of it during our stay. But day after day the deep blue cloudless sky hung down to the horizon of the featureless landscape. As the time approached for the plane contact, with growing apprehension we found ourselves checking the barometers more frequently. Certainly the weather could not hold out indefinitely. Our small supply of frozen steaks was about gone and if we missed the contact we would soon have to resort to the unmentionable emergency trail rations.

The day before the expected plane contact, I dug out the bamboo poles and wire screen. While the others worked, I struggled in the wind with 60 feet of copper screen that was determined both to roll up and to blow away. Toward evening the baling-wired structure, 10 feet by 30 feet, was complete and there ensued an hour-long Mack Sennett comedy trying to raise it against the wind. The result of the effort was a thing of pride, a huge radar corner reflector that glistened in the sunlight and sang like a choir as the wind streamed through the wire mesh.

At almost the appointed minute, the Neptune flashed overhead and circled to land. They had picked up the radar reflections 40 miles away and beamed straight into camp.

Everything but our essential instruments had to be abandoned to lighten take-off load; but CDR. Coley had been so impressed with the radar reflector's performance that he could not leave it. Before takeoff he rolled up the awkward structure and stowed it in the plane. Who knows, maybe there will be other crazy scientists who will want to be set on a plateau somewhere.

SOUTH AMERICA
NEW ZEALAND
ANTARCTICA
Traverse Party
Byrd Station
Pole Station
Little America
U.S. Base, McMurdo Sound
Victoria Station
60°
70°
50°
60°

East of Mount McKinley

H. Adams Carter

A year before, as we had stood on the mountains above Anderson Pass, sharp, white peaks just to the south of us enticed our eyes away from the huge but graceful bulk of Mount McKinley and the black and white ribbon candy view of the moraine-striped Muldrow Glacier to the west. Here, close at hand, lay a yet untrodden climber's paradise. The map, made from aerial photographs, showed us that the north fork of the Eldridge Glacier descended from the slopes of Mount Mather and ran parallel to the Muldrow before swinging southwest to join the glacier's main trunk. All this we had to imagine; what we could see were the upper slopes of ice spires rising precipitously above dazzling, fluted slopes and hanging glaciers. All was snowy and white, though the peaks were lower, but no less steep, than mountains in other parts of the McKinley Range.

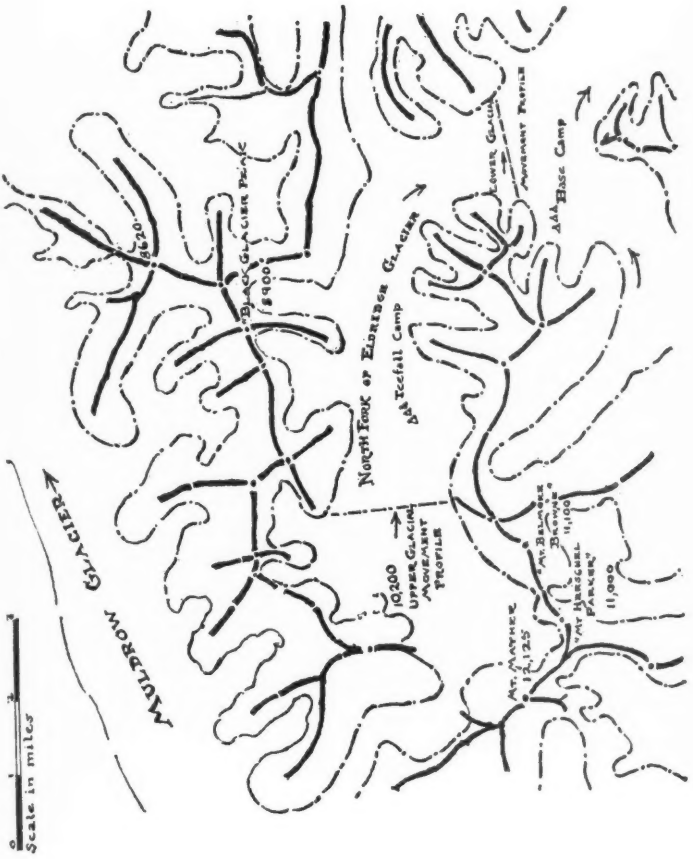
Here I was, a year later, on June 21, 1958, getting my first close-at-hand view of the region as we sped in Don Sheldon's Super-Cub through wispy clouds and caught glimpses of the north fork of the Eldridge Glacier. My interest in the terrain was not, as a matter of fact, very great just then. "It's too gusty to land down there, Ad," shouted Don. "If we did get down, golly, the wind would turn the plane right upside down." That idea did not bother me. All I wanted at that moment was to land and get out of the plane, but all that did get out and land a thousand feet below—was my breakfast. Such was our introduction to the stormy weather, which last summer was altogether too typical.

Don Sheldon flew us all in during the next day, piloting for more than twenty hours into what, farther south, would have been the night; here it was merely an unbroken succession of sunset and sunrise. One by one, buried under a pile of food and gear, Don landed us on the glacier near the boundary of McKinley National Park. First Doug Bingham joined me, then Barry Morgan, Bill Loomis, Freddie Churchill, Dave Helprin, and George Erlanger, and finally Harold Janeway, my second-in-command, Yale senior and A.A.C. member. Sandy Weld, delayed by the Bermuda Race, was flown in to us the next day. Though my com-

panions were young, about half of them not yet in college, the experience of several of these boys would qualify them for the American Alpine Club though their age would not. We had ambitious plans for glaciology, geology, and climbing everything in sight. We carried out our scientific program; the weather curbed our climbing plans.

Immediately we set about placing a line of stakes across the glacier near base camp and surveyed them so that after a second survey a month later we could determine how fast and in what fashion the ice of this thirty-mile long glacier was moving. Then followed the inevitable backpacking towards the head of the glacier to establish a high camp. By the end of the first week we were comfortably established at 6300 feet within climbing distance of Mount Mather (12,125 feet) and its neighbors which closed in the upper end of the valley. As we looked around, we could see that it was not only a question of picking what mountains we *wanted* to climb; we were limited by what was *climbable*. Down-glacier were ice- and rock-peaks. Up-glacier our view was restricted by the shoulder of a huge, white 11,000-foot unnamed peak and by what we took to be Mount Mather. The frost-fractured rock was generally so rotten that is was utterly impossible. Blue ice, covered with a six inch mantle of unconsolidated ice crystals often a half inch across, was typical at all altitudes up to 11,000 feet.

At 1:45 A.M. on July 1 we set out on a reconnaissance in full force. As we threaded our way around the icefall that separated us from the upper basin, we discovered the real Mount Mather to the left of what we had mistaken for Mather. We now recognized that the latter was the peak which Roddie Dane and I had nearly climbed from the Muldrow side in 1957. (*A.A.J.*, 1958, p. 91.) Farther to the left and completing the huge circle of the basin rose two graceful white spires, both 11,000 feet high. We entered a second badly crevassed area and crossed the cracks on what I noted in my diary were "seemingly solid snowbridges." It was lucky that they proved to be, too, for they frequently measured thirty feet across. We continued on upward and finally reached the col between the foot of Mather's northeast ridge and the other unnamed peak. Turning our backs on the former, we followed a long sickle-shaped ice knife-edge for over a mile above sheer drops on both sides but without much altitude. The ridge steepened as we reached the main peak. For the last 250 feet we found ourselves on blue ice covered by a thick, unconsolidated layer of large ice crystals, steep enough for handholds and ice pitons. An ice shelf above a toboggan chute that plunged nearly 4000 feet downward to a Muldrow tributary allowed us to traverse away from the cornice just under the


Muldrow Glacier
Scale in miles
North Fork of Eldridge Glacier
Base Camp
Lower Glacier Movement Profile
Upper Glacier Movement Profile
Mt. Hubley
Mt. Hershel Parker
Mt. Flather

summit. After a six-foot perpendicular scramble we emerged on the top at 10:30 A.M.

The next few days, mostly glorious weather with an occasional squall, were devoted to glaciology. We set up a second glacial movement profile and dug a pit through the last three or four years' snow to measure what the accumulation had been. On July 6 we made our second and what proved to be our last first ascent, that of "Black Glacier Peak." This sharp 9000-footer lies on the divide between the Muldrow and Eldridge glacial systems, halfway between Mount Mather and Anderson Pass, the second mountain southwest of Peak 8620. We named it for a deeply moraine-buried tributary of the Muldrow above which it rises. We headed from camp across the main part of the glacier to the foot of an icefall that entered it not over a mile north of camp. One snow bridge happily led to the next, although we sometimes had a sickening glimpse down hundreds of feet into a hole whose blue disappeared into black. While clouds scudded along the glacier floor, now far below us, the peaks themselves played hide and seek in the higher layers. As we emerged from the icefall and entered the narrow upper valley, the weather seemed to be on the mend. Hundreds of butterflies and moths and a few dragonflies lay on the snow here, as they did below on the north fork of the Eldridge. If they were warmed by the heat of your hand or even by the sun, they revived and fluttered away. We crossed to a notch in the knife-edged southern ridge, which led us to the top. The final pitch here too was very steep and all of it was the familiar blue ice and crystal combination. The summit of ice was so small that only one of us could stand on it at a time to admire the breath-taking view. On one side we saw McKinley, framed between Mather and our unnamed peak. Peaks and endless glaciers surrounded us. Near the bend of the Muldrow we watched white mountain sheep through the field glasses.

The next day we reached 11,000 feet on Mather, still 1000 feet from the top, but turned back since strong, gusty winds threatened to blow us off the steep northeast ridge. Although bitterly cold higher up, we wallowed back down in slush to our "seemingly solid snowbridges" below. The first rope crossed one particularly wide crevasse. Treading their footprints, Freddie Churchill, the lead man of the second rope suddenly dropped out of sight. Since the rope cut back through the ten-foot-deep layer of sloppy last winter's snow, he was forty feet down before he was snubbed up. Well belayed, I wiggled forward on my stomach to the hole just big enough for a man's body, paying heed to Barry's advice "to make like a marshmallow." Muffled shouts from below indicated that Freddie

was all right. "Sure I'm fine," he shouted. "It's nice and cool down here." It took all our efforts and technique and considerable time to extricate him from the thirty-foot wide crevasse, nearly closed at the top with deep, precariously balanced, overhanging mush on the surface. Freddie emerged, smiling and with ice axe still in hand, but soaked from tunneling through the overhanging slush.

The wind on Mount Mather ushered in the bad weather, which was so foul that by July 24 the all-time precipitation record in Anchorage for the month of July was broken. We got all we wanted and more in the way of rain, snow, sleet, hail, fog, and wind. From July 8 to July 26 we saw the sun only three times. The first few days of the storm were not too bad. Harold Janeway was not yet worried about whether he would get out in time for his own wedding the first week of August. Between meals we read our well stocked library of paper-bound books, played cards for vital stakes (the day's chocolate), puzzled over the survey's trigonometry or settled the world's pressing problems, but with a group of teenagers the most important parts of the day had to do with food. Preparing a three course meal for nine in an eight-by-eight-foot floor space flat in a sleeping bag is a cinch—if you know how to do it. Get *someone else* to bring in the necessaries from the food cache and freeze his fingers filling the gasoline stoves. Keep the pots, perched on the tiny stoves, from burning as a couple of vulture-eyed boys breathe down the back of your neck in expectant anticipation. Heaven help the person who disturbs the balance of a pot and sends the "inspiration soup" into your sleeping bag.—Yes, it has happened! In stormy weather there was room service to the other tents. On somewhat better days the vultures sat on packboards outside Harold's and my tent to eat their meals. The use of one bowl and spoon simplifies housekeeping considerably. You just need to get used to having certain odd combinations now and again: tea with the remnants of the dehydrated hamburger and mashed potatoes from the previous course. No shipwrecked mariners, dividing the last piece of hardtack, ever checked more carefully on the size of helpings than the boys. Have you ever eaten the ninth of a sardine? Each day we decided that no storm could possibly last any longer. The weather would have to improve by the next day.

At the end of the first week—we had only three days of food left at the high camp—the almost constant fog lifted long enough for us to see down the valley towards base camp. A couple of minutes later and we were out and on the way. As the fog closed back in we followed our compass-bearing, but it was too dangerous threading our way through the icefall. We returned along the row of trail markers we had placed on the way down;

our tracks were already effaced. The next day we fared no better. It was only on the third day that we managed to reach base camp under a ceiling of only a few hundred feet above the glacier. It was well we did, too, for after our return to the high camp with food it stormed another two days without a let-up.

On July 20, with fleeting clouds on all the peaks, the weather was good enough to return to resurvey our lower glacial movement profile and to complete making our geological collection of rock samples. The next day, in weather good enough to survey but still far too stormy for climbing, we resurveyed the upper profile, or rather what we could find of it. All but three of our four-foot poles were completely buried beneath the new snow and were never found. That night at 10:30 it began to rain!

The scientific work was complete and new snow would keep us from climbing for days. Now our problem was to leave. On July 23, our scheduled day of departure, Don Sheldon in Talkeetna was ready to come and get us out as soon as he could get a break in the weather. Doug Bingham continued to man our ½-watt portable radio with skill and determination. The radio hams all over this part of Alaska turned to and helped. They were all doing their best to get Harold out on time for his wedding, especially Mary Olendorff, queen of the Sourdough Amateur Radio Network. Finally Mary left her husband Sandy to man the station in Anchorage and to pile his dirty dishes in the sink until her return; she traveled north to Talkeetna to help Tom Weed keep a 24-hour schedule where they could give Don Sheldon hourly weather reports from the Eldridge Glacier. We had little good to report. My diary reads: "Still bad weather. This afternoon it lifted a little but now at supper time it has dropped again. No visibility. Harold is worried." And well he might be. At 10 P.M. on the 25th we heard over the radio that Sandy Olendorff had run out of clean plates, that his bathtub was now full of dirty ones and that Don Sheldon had taken off. By the time we heard the plane, the few holes in the clouds had closed in again. Harold was really worried now.

Don did manage to get in on July 26. The bridegroom was the first man out; he made his wedding with a day or two to spare. By the time the plane took off with the last load, it had started to snow again, hard. This time we could laugh at it.

Glaciological Note

The party conducted basic reconnaissance glaciological observations in this previously unexplored area. The névé line was at about 5400 feet when it left the glacier on July 26. Climatic data were extrapolated for the area

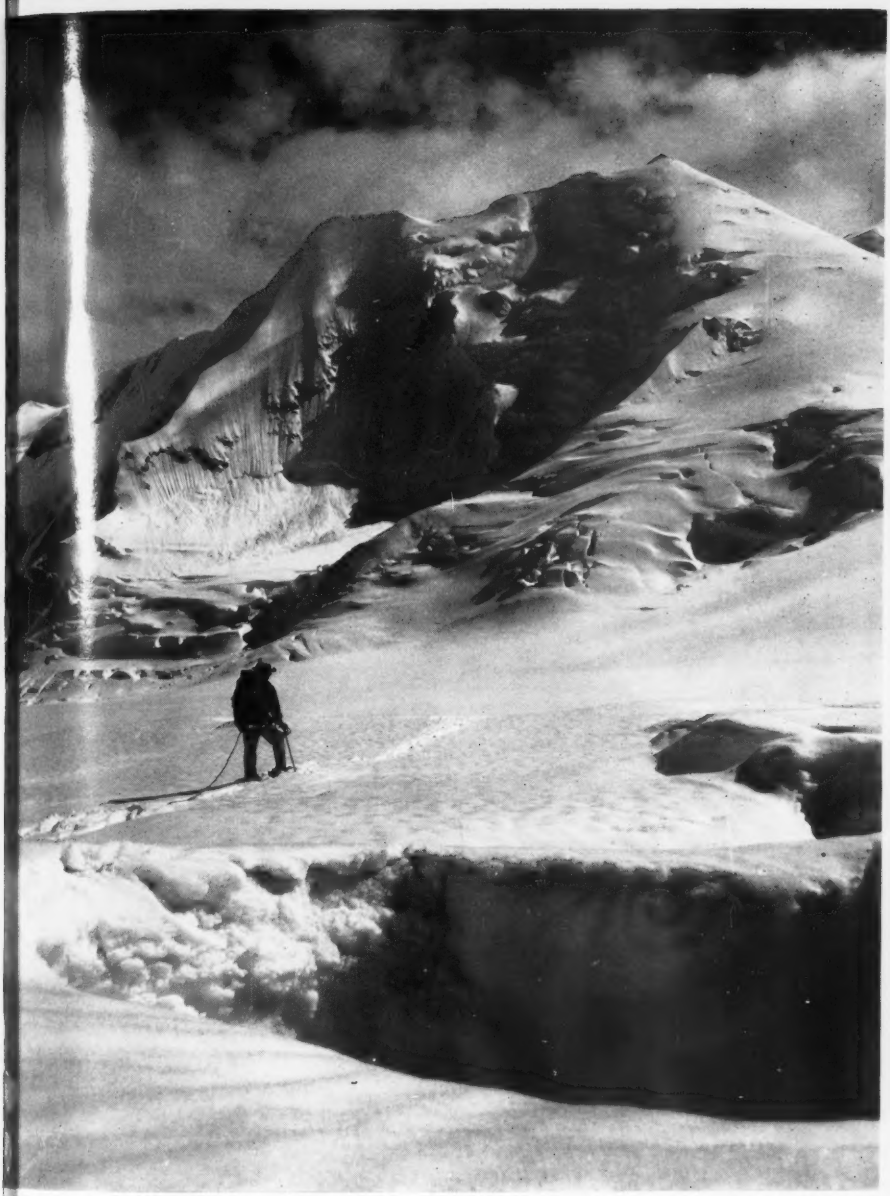


PLATE 29 *Photos in this section by H. Adams Carter*

NORTH FORK OF ELDRIDGE GLACIER. Unnamed peaks of the upper basin.

PLATE 31

SURVEYING TO DETERMINE THE MOVEMENT OF THE GLACIER. Upper basin of the North Fork of Eldridge Glacier.

PLATE 33

ICEFALL CAMP. Behind, in center, is Black Glacier Peak, first climbed July 6, 1958.

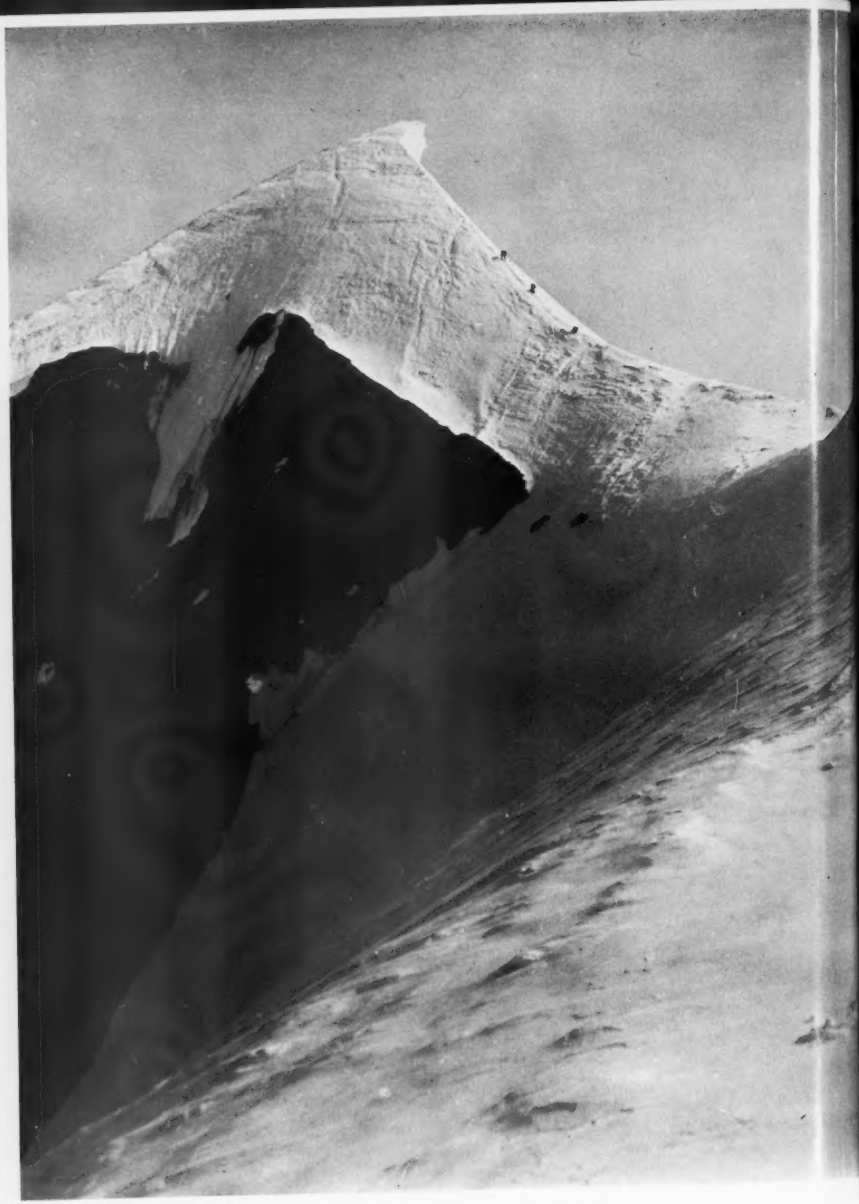


PLATE 34

UPPER PORTION OF THE 10,200-FOOT UNNAMED PEAK.

PLATE 35

APPROACHING THE SUMMIT OF 10,200-FOOT UNNAMED PEAK.
The actual summit is hidden.

PLATE 36

ON THE CLIMB OF THE 10,200-FOOT UNNAMED PEAK.
Beginning of the sickle-shaped ridge.

from those at the three closest weather stations: Talkeetna, 345 feet in elevation and 60 miles south; Summit, 2401 feet and 35 miles east; and McKinley Park, 2092 feet and 55 miles northeast. Since these data seem to indicate that there was comparatively little melting after that date, it is reasonable to conclude that the *semipermanent névé line* in 1958 lay between 5400 feet and 5700 feet where aerial photographs showed it to be in August and September, 1957. A test pit was dug at 6400 feet to measure the *snow accumulation* during the period from 1955 to 1958. At that altitude there was considerable ablation (27 inches) from June 30 to July 7 and accumulation (9 inches) between July 8 and July 23. The *movement of the glacier* was measured both below and above the semipermanent névé line. Daily movement in the center of the glacier amounted to an average of 10.7 inches per day. The flow seems to be of the Block-Schollen type, with a relatively even surface velocity in the center section and with a more rapid velocity change at the glacier's margin. This is in contrast to a more normal arch-formed or streaming flow found in most valley glaciers. The type of movement found is characteristic of a glacier with a healthy nourishment in its accumulation zones. The full report of the reconnaissance work done is on file with the IGY data center in the United States and with the superintendent of Mount McKinley National Park.

New Climbs in the Northern Pickets

W. B. Spickard, M.D.

Tucked away in the northern part of the western rampart of the Cascades, between Mount Shuksan and Ross Lake in the state of Washington, is some of the wildest, ruggedest, and least visited country in the United States. The Chilliwack group, just south of the Canadian border, has been visited several times in the past five years and has recently been the target of enthusiastic climbers from Vancouver, B. C. The Southern Pickets, accessible from Goodell Creek on the south, have been extensively climbed during the past six years. Between the two, 18 miles by trail and several miles across country, lie the Northern Pickets whose inaccesibility has preserved opportunities for some first ascents.

A sunny morning in mid-August found five Seattle A.A.C. climbers—Vic Josendal, Maury Muzzy, Phil Sharpe, Duke Watson, and Warren Spickard—slogging along the upper Challenger Glacier, bound for a try at Mount Fury's unclimbed west peak. During the previous two days they had reached the area by a leisurely 18-mile walk to Whatcom Pass, their packs carried by that great labor-saving device, the horse. The following day, with some groaning, packs were transferred to shoulders, and the badly-crevassed Whatcom Icefall was crossed by the slabs beneath it and one stretch of tottering séracs, to reach the cliffs north of Challenger Glacier, a one-by-three-mile maze of crevasses. After a short climb to a viewpoint, Whatcom Peak, they scrambled down to Perfect Pass and in the fading light set up Base Camp. It was decided that three days' supplies would do the job on Fury, so a leisurely start put them in the third notch west of Mount Challenger's summit at 11 o'clock. Several snowfields were contoured, followed by an 800-foot drop down cliffs to a glacier just west of Challenger. This was traversed, and another 800-foot descent led to a series of slabs west of Crooked Thumb and Phantom Peak. Several hours and a short climb later the spur-ridge west of Phantom Peak was crossed. Another long side-hill gouge led to a picturesque campsite on a col between a branch of Picket Creek to the west and the green jungle of upper Goodell Creek to the east. To the south lay an unimpressive brown mound of crumbling rock, and to the north a ridge leading to a southwest outrigger-peak of Fury.

West Peak of Mount Fury

After a 6:30 start the next day the climbers traversed a very steep heather hillside east of the spur peak. A thousand feet of easy rock lead to a traverse across several snowfields to a 400-foot descent down cliffs to a glacier west of Mount Fury. After a rapid 600-foot ascent led to a col, Phil crossed the bergschrund and reported an "elevator shaft" to the north. Further reconnaisance revealed two rather unpromising steep shallow chimneys directly beneath and about 1000 feet below the west peak. Maury and Vic attacked the more northerly of the two, while the rest of the party, after a brief but unsuccessful look at the second, gathered in a reasonably safe place in the moat away from the rockfall. After an hour had gained only about 120 feet, Vic made a nice lead on a cliff to circumvent a difficult chockstone. Thirty minutes later faint shouts and the whine of unseen stones announced that the first party had reached the ridge, so the second rope started up. Placing several pitons for safety the ridge was attained and crossed to the east, revealing a spectacular view 4000 feet down into Luna Creek cirque. A traverse of a broad ledge and lots of rotten rock led to a chimney system where the first rope was met as they descended. From the head of the chimney the summit was reached after a short easy scramble. To the northwest the ragged towers of Phantom, Crooked Thumb, and Challenger were bathed in the rays of the setting sun, while to the south the tangled spires of the Southern Pickets and the Crescent Creek group stood out over the dark green cirques of MacMillan and Goodell Creek. To the east, over a long and arduous-looking ridge, the slightly lower 8288-foot east peak of Fury's snow-summit glistened. Because of the lateness of the hour, 6:30, cairn-building, register-signing, and photography were cut to a minimum. Spurred on by the oncoming darkness a descent was made as rapidly as the condition of the rock would permit. However, the last light failed just as the first rope reached the glacier. Duke, Phil, and Spick spent a pleasant night nailed to a slanting ledge 450 feet up, while they watched the flashlights of their comrades retrace the morning's route to their high camp, which they reached shortly after midnight. With the first light, somewhat stiff from their night's sojourn, the second group roped down to the glacier and reached high camp at noon.

Phantom Peak

A hasty perusal of commissary revealed a great scantiness if any more climbs were to be attempted from the west side. Straws were drawn and the unlucky porters, Duke and Maury, headed back for the Perfect Pass camp. The other three, after a leisurely soak in a rocky tub filled with

melt water, headed back over the spur ridge and set up a camp at 5500 feet on a pleasant alp just west of Crooked Thumb, complete with blueberries and swarms of grasshoppers. The following morning a hasty breakfast of stew and lemon-pudding was stowed before climbing the slabs above camp, crossing a small glacier, donning rock-climbing shoes and starting up one of the long, steep, somewhat rotten gullies so typical of this area. Seven hundred feet of climbing on ledges on the left side of the gulley brought them to the ridge of Phantom. A second breakfast, with a fine view of the badly crevassed hanging glaciers of Mount Fury's north face, was followed by a short climb over a summit on the ridge where a monstrous marmot blinked at them. Ahead rose a 150-foot vertical cliff, forcing a 110-foot rappel down the east side of the ridge to a small glacier, leaving the rappeling line for the return trip. A delightful half-hour was spent slithering about in the moat in rock-climbing shoes, before a short steep climb gained a col between the north and south peaks. From there an excellent class 4-5 rock climb led to the ridge, whence the small, steep summit-tower was climbed on its south side. The register left by the Beckeys 18 years before was found undisturbed. The descent was interesting, featuring two long windblown rappels down the 150-foot cliff. Camp was reached after dark and thanks to our "porters" we had an excellent dinner.

While all the area's major summits have now been climbed there is still much to attract the climber in search of something new, for there are many unclimbed towers and subsidiary peaks. The many hanging glaciers of the Luna Creek Cirque challenge the ice expert. The rock on the ridges is generally sound; that of the gullies and faces is weathered and rather poor. Practically all the peaks offer variety, with some steep ice-climbing at their bases, followed by from one to two thousand feet of rock-work. Weather is apt to be poor early in the season, but the last three weeks of August are likely to prove pleasant. Both time and energy may be saved by employing a packer for the first day.

Summary of Statistics

AREA: Cascades, Washington—Northern Pickets.

ASCENTS: Mount Fury, west peak, by (all five). Phantom (Josendal, Sharpe, Spickard).

PERSONNEL: Victor Josendal, Maurice F. Muzzy, Philip E. Sharpe, Duke Watson, Warren B. Spickard.

Naming Alaska's Mountains

With Some Accounts of Their First Ascents

FRANCIS P. FARQUHAR

THE names of places, if properly investigated, provide a very good guide to the history of a region. This is particularly true in the case of Alaska where so many of the names are those of the explorers who first made the places known. The rivers, it is true, for the most part have names derived from the Indians and Eskimos, but the mountain names are predominantly personal. Of the thirty names chosen for this article, twenty are English or American personal names, including two first-names of women; four are European personal names; two are native (*Alaska* and *Doonerak*); and four are what might be called commemorative (*Bona, Lucania, Fairweather,* and *St. Elias*). Fourteen of the personal names (including the duplication of *Brooks*) are those of explorers connected with the region; eight are complimentary names. A quick study of the map seems to indicate that these proportions are likely to hold fairly well for all the mountains of Alaska. More than half the names in this list were given by three men—William H. Dall, *U. S. Coast Survey,* Lieut. Henry T. Allen, *U. S. Army,* and Alfred H. Brooks, *U. S. Geological Survey*—which is an indication of the source of a substantial portion of Alaskan place names. As Alaska is treated here as a geographical rather than a political area, mountains in Yukon Territory are included.

Many compendiums of place names turn out to be mere skeletons. Moreover, they are likely to contain some defective bones. To say that "Mount Crillon was named for the French Minister of Marine" is not only dull, but in this instance incorrect; the same is true of "Bering named Mount St. Elias because he saw it on the day of the saint." Turn to these names in the following pages and you will see what I mean. In tracing the names to their origins I have tried to give character and personality to the peaks. To attain this end one must go back as closely as possible to the very words of the donors. This not only adds many interesting details, but also serves to correct any errors that may have crept into the record, as shown in the instances just cited. No compiler of place-name lists is entitled to consider himself an authority; the authority is the man who gave the name, and it is up to the compiler to find him, and when he has found him tie him down

with a precise reference, date, page, and all. Even then errors will lurk undetected, but one can at least reduce the risk.

For the mountaineer, something more is desired than the name of a mountain only partly clad in the circumstances of its origin. He will ask, "What happened there? Has the peak been climbed? Who made the first ascent?" Fortunately, climbing in Alaska is of such recent origin that these questions are easily answered, especially now that the one big dispute on the biggest mountain of all has been settled beyond the possibility of revival. Through the climbing references we see the events come to life, and we have each mountain standing forth as an individual with all its appurtenances. Such is the object of these brief essays. Circumstances permit only a selection here. There are many more mountains in Alaska whose portraits might be drawn. Perhaps another instalment some time. For the present—30.

ALASKA RANGE (ALASKAN RANGE)

"The *Coast* or *St. Elias Range* contains the highest peaks and most of the volcanoes. It extends along the whole northwest coast from California to the peninsula of Aliáska. . . . [It] merges with the ranges which join it from the north and east, forming the *Alaskan Range.*" (William H. Dall: *Alaska and its Resources,* 1870, p. 286.) "The loftiest and most rugged mountains are those constituting the Sushitna-Tanana divide; they include the highest peak on the North American Continent—Mount McKinley . . . and may be called the Alaskan Mountains." (Eldridge and Muldrow: *Report of the Sushitna Expedition,* U.S.G.S., 1899, p. 15.) "The Alaska Range is a rugged mountain mass which sweeps as a great crescent around the Susitna and Copper basins, constituting for the most part the watershed between the Pacific Ocean and Bering Sea. . . . This name was first applied by W. H. Dall to that part of the range which lies between the Susitna and Kuskokwim basins." (Alfred H. Brooks: *The Mount McKinley Region, Alaska,* 1911.)

"Four great mountain masses dominate the range: these are the Mount Spurr-Mount Gerdine group in the extreme southwest, culminating in Mount Gerdine (12,600 feet); the Mount McKinley group at the great bend in the range, culminating in Mount McKinley and Mount Foraker (17,280 feet); the Mount Hayes group near longitude 147° West, culminating in Mount Hayes (13,470 feet) and Mount Deborah (12,540 feet); and the mountains around Mount Kimball (9680 feet) at longitude 145° West." (*Landscapes of Alaska,* edited by Howel Williams, University of California Press, 1958, p. 49, map.)

AUGUSTA, MOUNT (14,070)* *St. Elias Range*

"Named for Mrs. I. C. Russell." (Footnote in "Table of Elevations within the Pacific Slope," compiled for the Sierra Club by Mark B. Kerr, *Publications of the Sierra Club,* No. 8, Jan. 1895, p. 19.) Kerr was with Russell on Mount St. Elias, and should know. Russell married J. Augusta Olmstead, Nov. 27, 1886. (Thorington: "American Alpine Club Annals, Part I," *A.A.J.,* 1946, 6:1, p. 119.)

First ascent: July 4, 1952, by Peter K. Schoening, Victor Josendal, Richard E. McGowan, Bill Niendorff, Bob Yeasting, Gibson Reynolds, Tom Morris, Verl Rogers. (Schoening: "King Peak—Yukon Expedition, 1952," *A.A.J.,* 1953, 8:3, p. 416; Bob Yeasting and Bill Niendorff: "King Peak—Yukon Expedition 1952," *Mountaineer,* Dec. 15, 1952, 46:13, p. 41.)

BLACKBURN, MOUNT (16,140) *Wrangell Mountains*

"The most southerly of the prominent peaks . . . has been called by me Mount Blackburn, in honor of Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky." (Henry T. Allen: *Report of an Expedition to the Copper, Tanana, and Koyukuk Rivers . . . in the Year 1885,* p. 59.) It remains for some loyal Kentuckian to expatiate upon the character and achievements of the late Joseph Clay Styles Blackburn.

First ascent: "The semi-weekly *Colonist* of Victoria, B. C., of May 28, 1912, announces the ascent of this peak by Miss Dora Keen of Philadelphia on May 19. Miss Keen attempted to climb Mount Blackburn last August, but was obliged to turn back after she had discovered what she thought to be a feasible route. This route was followed successfully by the present expedition." (*A.J.,* August 1912, 26, p. 353.) Miss Keen was accompanied by George W. Handy, whom she married in 1916. (Biographical notices in *A.A.J.,* 1946, 6:3, p. 363, and in the present number.) ("First up Mount Blackburn," by Dora Keen, *Worlds Work,* Nov. 1913.)

BONA, MOUNT (16,420) *Wrangell Mountains*

"Finally, to the northwest, some two hundred miles off, a conical peak soared up . . . apparently of even greater height than the other two [Lucania and Bear]. This was christened the *Bona,* after a racing yacht then belonging to H.R.H." (Filippo de Filippi: *The Ascent of Mount St. Elias (Alaska) by H.R.H. Prince Luigi Amadeo Di Savoia, Duke of the Abruzzi,* 1900, p. 160.)

*Altitudes, in feet, are taken from recent maps or such other sources as are available. In many instances the figures are approximations only.

First ascent: July 2, 1930, by Allen Carpé, Andrew Taylor, Terris Moore. (Carpé: "The Ascent of Mount Bona, Alaska," *A.J.*, May 1931, 43, p. 73; "The Ascent of Mount Bona," *A.A.J.*, 1931, 1:3, p. 245.)

BROOKS RANGE

"The chain of mountains in northern Alaska forming the watershed between the Yukon Basin on the south and the Arctic Coast on the north, extending from Kotzebue Sound eastward to the international boundary, and embracing subordinate groups and ridges such as De Long Mountains, Baird Mountains, Endicott Mountains, part of the British Mountains, and others. So named in honor of the late Alfred Hulse Brooks (1871-1924), chief Alaskan geologist, United States Geological Survey, from July, 1903, to his death, November 22, 1924, and previously, 1898-1903, as geologist, engaged in Alaskan explorations." *(Sixth Report of the U. S. Geographic Board,* 1933, p. 166.)

Alfred Hulse Brooks, born at Ann Arbor, Mich., 1871; studied under Shaler at Harvard, B.S. 1894; Alaska career began in 1898, under W. J. Peters; in McKinley region, 1902; wrote a number of bulletins on mineral resources for U.S.G.S., and several Professional Papers, including No. 45, *The Geography and Geology of Alaska,* 1906, and No. 70, *The Mount McKinley Region, Alaska,* 1911. In World War I he was Chief Geologist for the A.E.F., with rank of Major; and with the Peace Commission as Lieut. Colonel. Hon. D.Sc., Colgate, 1920.

"It consists of many individual mountain groups. The Romanzof and the Davidson Mountains rise at the east end of the range; the Franklin, the Shublik, and the Sadlerochit Mountains lie in the Canning River drainage system; the newly named Philip Smith Mountains (named for Philip S. Smith, successor to Brooks as chief of the Alaskan Branch of the U. S. Geological Survey) are at the head of the Canning and Sagavanirtok rivers; the Endicott Mountains are in the central part of the range, and the DeLong, Baird, and Schwatka Mountains form the west end. . . . The Brooks Range, like all other Alaskan ranges, forms a huge arc. The DeLong Mountains, at the west end, swing southwest, and the Romanzof and the Davidson Mountains, at the opposite end, merge with the British and the Richardson Mountains which swing sharply south into the Rocky Mountains of Canada. . . . The highest peaks in the range are to be found in the Canning River region. These are Mount Chamberlin in the Franklin Mountains and Mount Michelson in the adjoining Romanzof Mountains, both of which rise a little more than 9000 feet high. The peaks generally become lower westward to 6000 and 7000 feet in the Endicott Mountains,

although Mount Doonerak is about 8800 feet high. Still farther west, in the DeLong Mountains, the summits are more subdued, ranging in height between 3000 and 4000 feet." (*Landscapes of Alaska,* edited by Howel Williams, University of California Press, 1958, p. 111, map.) See, also: *A.A.J.,* 1942, 4:3, p. 490.

BROOKS, MOUNT (11,940) *Alaska Range*

Named for Alfred Hulse Brooks (See: BROOKS RANGE). Although not a member of A.A.C., Brooks generously contributed to the Club's *Alpina Americana* the fine monograph, "Mountain Exploration in Alaska," No. 3 of the series, issued in 1914.

First ascent: Thayer Scudder, Winslow Briggs, John S. Humphreys, David Bernays, July 5, 1952. "The ascent . . . offered few problems. It remains a constant source of amazement to me that this beautiful peak, so prominent to all who reach McGonagall Pass, had remained unclimbed for so long." (Scudder: "Harvard 1952 Brooks-Mather Expedition," *A.A.J.,* 1953, 8:3, p. 424; also, Humphreys: "H.M.C. Brooks-Mather expedition," *Harvard Mountaineering,* May 1953, No. 11, p. 15).

COOK, MOUNT (13,760) *St. Elias Range*

"Mount Cook and Mount Vancouver are two high peaks of the St. Elias Range . . . and by authority of the Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey, as they have been hitherto without distinct appelations, are now named in honor of those distinguished navigators." (W. H. Dall, in *U. S. Coast Survey Report for 1875,* p. 159.) The great English navigator Captain James Cook is too well known to require biographical comment here. The accounts of his voyages, in many editions, are enumerated in Sir Maurice Holmes's *Captain James Cook, R.N., F.R.S.: A Bibliographical Excursion,* London, 1952. (See, also: FAIRWEATHER, MOUNT.)

First ascent: Aug. 1, 1953, by Richard E. McGowan, Timothy Kelley, Franz Mohling, Thomas Miller, all members of The Seattle Mountaineers. (McGowan: "Mount Logan—Cook Expedition," *A.A.J.,* 1954, 9:1, p. 32; Mohling: "Mount Logan—Cook Expedition, 1953," *Mountaineer,* Dec. 15, 1953, 46:13, p. 29.)

CRILLON, MOUNT (12,728) *Fairweather Range*

"C'est à Cross-Sound que se terminent les hautes montagnes couverte de neige . . . le mont Beau-temps me restait alors au Nord 50^{d} Ouest, et le mont Crillon au Nord 45^{d} Ouest. Cette montagne, presque aussi élevée que le mont Beau-temps, est au Nord de Cross-Sound, comme le mont Beau-

temps est au Nord de la baie des Français; . . . le mont Beau-temps paraît accompagné de deux montagnes élevées, et le mont Crillon, plus isolé, a sa pointe inclinée vers le Sud." (*Voyage de La Pérouse autour du Monde,* Paris, 1797, II, p. 219.) The first published English translation is also given, as these are the only references to Mount Crillon in *La Pérouse:* "The high mountains covered with snow . . . terminate here . . . Mount Fairweather, north 5° west; and Mount Crillon, north 45° west. This mountain, almost as lofty as Mount Fairweather, is to the north of Cross Sound, as Mount Fairweather is to the north of Port des Français. . . . Mount Fairweather appears from every point of view accompanied with two less lofty mountains, while Mount Crillon is more isolated, and its point inclines toward the south." (*A Voyage Round the World, . . . Under the Command of J. F. G. de la Pérouse,* London, 1799, I, pp. 415-16.) Charts in the French atlas show "Mt. Beautems" (note difference in spelling); in the English atlas, "Mt. Fairweather."

There is no explanation in the original narratives of why or for whom Mount Crillon was named. In 1874 William H. Dall, assisted by Marcus Baker, conducted a survey along the Alaska coast. Dall says that La Pérouse saw "another high mountain, which he named Mount Crillon, *after the French minister of marine." (Report of the Superintendent, U. S. Coast Survey, for 1875,* p. 159; emphasis here supplied.) This statement was repeated by Marcus Baker in his *Geographic Dictionary of Alaska (U.S.G.S. Bulletin 187,* 1901; 2nd edition, *Bulletin 299,* 1906), and copied by others since. Crillon is a famous name in French history, but a diligent search fails to disclose any member of that family who was a minister of marine. However, turning back to the narrative of the voyage, one discovers the following: "M. le maréchal DE CASTRIES, ministre de la marine, qui m'avait désigné au roi pour ce commandement . . ." (Paris, II, p. 9): "The marshal de Castries, minister of the marine, who had obligingly recommended me to the king for this command . . ." (London, I, p. 263). There is little doubt that Dall and Baker confused *de Castries* with *Crillon;* a bay west of Japan was later named for de Castries (Paris, III, p. 56; London, II, p. 38), which may account for the confusion. Who, then, was Crillon? It would hardly be other than the great General Louis des Balbes de Berton de Crillon (1543-1615), who distinguished himself at Lepanto and fought for Henri III and Henri IV.

The protagonist of the climbing history of Mount Crillon is H. Bradford Washburn, Jr. His first attempt, in 1932, was frustrated by bad weather (*A.A.J.,* 1933, 2:1, p. 131; Harald Paumgarten, in *A.J.,* May 1933, 45, p. 135.) The following year Washburn, with Robert H. Bates, Charles S.

Houston, Walter C. Everett, H. Adams Carter, and William S. Child, tried again. Violent wind and snow halted them at 11,500 feet on July 28. Next day Washburn, Bates, and Everett reached 12,390 feet, but were again turned back; the same day Child, Houston, and Carter made the first ascent of Mount Dagelet *(q.v.)*. (Washburn: "The Attack on Crillon," *Appalachia,* June 1933, 20:4, p. 1; Child: "Crillon 1933," *A.A.J.,* 1934, 2:2, p. 148). Finally, July 19, 1934, Washburn and Carter attained the summit for a *first ascent* and, with Waldo Holcombe, returned two days later for a second ascent. (Washburn: "The Conquest of Mount Crillon," *National Geographic Magazine,* March 1935).

DAGELET, MOUNT (9550) *Fairweather Range*

Named for Professor Lepaute Dagalet, of the Academy of Sciences, astronomer, who was with La Pérouse when he visited Lituya Bay (Port des Français), July 1786. "Messrs de Langle, de Monti, and Dagalet, with several other officers, attempted to ascend the glacier. With unspeakable fatigue they advanced two leagues, being obliged at extreme risk to leap over clefts of great depth (des crevasses d'une très-grande profondeur): but they could only perceive one continued mass of ice and snow, of which the summit of Mount Fairweather must have been the termination." (*A Voyage Round the World, . . . Under the Command of J. F. G. de la Pérouse,* London, 1799, I, p. 374; Paris, 1797, II, p. 159.)

First ascent: William S. Child, Charles S. Houston, H. Adams Carter, July 29, 1933. (Child: "Crillon 1933," *A.A.J.,* 1934, 2:2, p. 154.)

DALL, MOUNT (9000) *Alaska Range*

"Named by the writer after W. H. Dall." (Alfred H. Brooks: *The Mount McKinley Region, Alaska,* 1911, p. 46; shown on map, 1910.) William Healey Dall, born at Boston, Mass., Aug. 21, 1845; studied natural sciences under Prof. Louis Agassiz at Harvard; to Alaska with Western Union Telegraph Expedition, 1865, and succeeded Robert Kennicott as leader on the latter's death. Wrote *Alaska and its Resources,* 1870, (another edition, 1897); joined U. S. Coast Survey; Took over from Professor Davidson the preparation of a new and expanded edition of *Pacific Coast Pilot, Alaska, Part I,* 1883, assisted by Marcus Baker. Palaeontologist on U.S.G.S., 1884-1898; in later years attached to National Museum. Died March 27, 1927. Memorial in *The Nautilus* (a journal for conchologists), July 1927, 41:1, p. 1. Bibliography of his writings in Wickersham's *Bibliography of Alaskan Literature,* 1927, items 1829-1929.

DEBORAH, MOUNT (12,540) *Alaska Range*

"Mount Deborah was named about 1907 by James Wickersham for his wife and was made a formal decision by the Board in 1917." (Letter from Board on Geographic Names, Feb. 17, 1959.) Deborah S. Bell, of Rochester, Illinois, married Judge Wickersham in 1880. She died in 1926. He was Territorial Delegate to Congress from Alaska, 1909-1921, 1931-33.

First ascent: June 19, 1954, by Fred Beckey, Heinrich Harrer, Henry Meybohm. "It was our unanimous conclusion that Deborah was the most sensational ice climb anyone of us had ever undertaken." (Fred Beckey: "Mount Deborah and Mount Hunter: First Ascents," *A.A.J.*, 1955, 9:2, p. 43.)

DOONERAK, MOUNT (8800) *Brooks Range*

"The Kobuk Eskimos had no gods, but thousands of devils or spirits or *Dooneraks,* as they called them. These Dooneraks might be beneficent, but generally they seemed to delight in making trouble. Their jealousies and their desire to prove their strength caused no end of bother to mankind and especially to the medicine men who controlled them." (Robert Marshall: *Arctic Village,* 1933, p. 340.) "I discovered Mount Doonerak, made the first map of it, and named it when I was in the Arctic back in 1929-31, so I wanted to complete the job and also make the first ascent." (Robert Marshall: *Doonerak or Bust,* 1938.) As in many pioneering efforts, Marshall was defeated by the approaches before getting to the main peak itself, but was able to view it at close quarters from the neighboring North Doonerak. (Robert Marshall: *North Doonerak, Amawk and Apoon,* 1939.) Marshall believed that his mountain was the highest peak north of the Arctic Circle, but measurements subsequent to his death in 1939 showed it to be lower than he supposed and that others were higher. "Mount Doonerak was shown with an elevation of 10,100 feet on government maps as late as 1945. Soon thereafter, the U. S. Geological Survey reestimated its height as 8800 feet." (Note in *Arctic Wilderness,* by Robert Marshall, edited by his brother, George Marshall, 1956, in which Bob's accounts of his Arctic explorations are gathered into one volume.) Henry S. Hall, Jr., says that when he visited this region in 1941 he felt sure that the peak was not more than 7500 feet high. After some correspondence with the late Philip S. Smith, of the U.S.G.S., it was agreed to split the difference and call it 8800 feet until an accurate survey could be made.

The first ascent was ultimately made June 30, 1952, by George W. Beadle, Gunnar Bergman, and Alfred Tissieres. ("Up Doonerak—An Arctic Adventure," by G. W. Beadle, in *The Living Wilderness,* Winter

1952-53, 17, p. 7; "Up Doonerak—Climbing Bob Marshall's Mountain," by G. W. Beadle, in *The Land,* Winter 1953-54, 12, p. 413; *Arctic Wilderness,* p. 153.)

DRUM, MOUNT (12,000) *Wrangell Mountains*

"The next is Mount Drum . . . called in honor of the Adjutant-General of the Army." (Henry T. Allen: *Report of an Expedition . . . in 1885,* p. 59, with profile sketch.) Richard Coulter Drum, of Pennsylvania, served in the Mexican War and the Civil War, cited for gallant and meritorious services at Chapultapec; brigadier general and adjutant general, 1880; retired 1889. (Heitman's *Register.*)

First ascent: June 4, 1954, by Heinrich Harrer, Keith Hart, George Schaller. "On the whole, the climb was easy. The three former parties which had attempted the mountain had not chosen the right route and were hindered by bad weather." (Heinrich Harrer: note in *A.A.J.,* 1955, 9:2, p. 160.)

FAIRWEATHER, MOUNT (15,318) *Fairweather Range*

April 27, 1778—"The wind was at South East, blew very hard, and in squalls, with thick hazy weather. At half past one in the afternoon, it blew a perfect hurricane. . . . But at eleven o'clock, the gale again increased, . . . till five o'clock the next morning, when the storm began to abate." *April 28*—"The weather now began to clear up; and, being able to see several leagues round us, I steered more to the Northward . . . with a fresh gale at South South East, and fair weather." *May 3*—". . . the most advanced point of the land, to the North West, lying under a very high peaked mountain, which obtained the name of *Mount Fair Weather* . . . the point under the peaked mountain, which was called *Cape Fair Weather." May 4*—"Mount Fair Weather, the peaked mountain over the cape of the same name . . . is the highest of a chain, or rather a ridge, of mountains, that rise at the North West entrance of Cross Sound, and extend to the North West, in a parallel direction with the coast. These mountains were wholly covered with snow, from the highest summit down to the sea-coast; some few places excepted, where we could perceive trees rising, as it were, out of the sea; and which, therefore, we supposed, grew on land, or on islands bordering upon the shores of the continent." (*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean . . . for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, Performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in His Majesty's Ships the* Resolution *and* Discovery . . . (Third Voyage), Volume II, written by Captain James Cook, London, 1784 (2nd edition, 1785), pp. 342-346.)

A famous visit to the Fairweather region was that of La Pérouse, in 1786, mentioned elsewhere in connection with *Mount Crillon* and *Mount Dagelet,* on which occasion Lituya Bay (Port des Français) was explored. (*Voyage de La Pérouse,* Paris 1797; London, 1799.) In the atlases accompanying these volumes are fine views of the Fairweather Range. (Reproduced, from the French edition, in *A.A.J.,* 1929, 1:1.) It will be noticed that the name is given as *Beau-temps, Beautems,* or *Beautemps* in French texts; in other texts and maps: *Gutwetterberg, Schönwetter Berg, Buen tiempo.* The U. S. Coast Survey, under Wm. H. Dall (see: DALL and CRILLON) made charts and detailed directions here in 1874 and Dall made a fine sketch of the mountain. *(Report for 1875.)* John Muir's description, written when he visited Glacier Bay in 1890 has an enduring place in the literature of the mountain: "I also had glorious views of the Fairweather Range, La Perouse, Crillon, Lituya, and Fairweather. Mount Fairweather is the most beautiful of all the giants that stand guard about Glacier Bay. When the sun is shining on it from the east or south its magnificent glaciers and colors are brought out in most telling display. In the late afternoon its features become less distinct. The atmosphere seems pale and hazy, though around to the north and northeastward of Fairweather innumerable white peaks are displayed, the highest fountainheads of the Muir Glacier crowded together in bewildering array, most exciting and inviting to the mountaineer." (John Muir: *Travels in Alaska,* 1915, p. 291.)

The climbing history of Fairweather begins in 1926 when a reconnaissance was made by two separate parties, one from the west, one from the east. (W. S. Ladd: "The Fairweather Mountains," *A.A.J.,* 1929, 1:1, p. 23; Allen Carpé: "An Attempt on Mount Fairweather," *Appalachia,* Dec. 1926, 16:4, p. 442; W. Osgood Field: "The Fairweather Range: Mountaineering and Glacier Studies," *Appalachia,* 1926, 16:4, p. 460, map.) Another reconnaissance, that led eventually to greater things, is described in Bradford Washburn's *Bradford on Mount Fairweather,* 1930. In 1932 came the *first ascent:* Dr. William Sargent Ladd, Allen Carpé, Terris Moore, and Andrew Taylor established a camp at about 9000 feet, but an attempt to reach the summit was frustrated by weather and Dr. Ladd and Andy Taylor went down to a lower camp. Carpé and Moore rode out a storm and on June 8, in clear weather, stood on the top. (Carpé: "The Conquest of Mount Fairweather," *A.J.,* Nov. 1931, 43, p. 221; "The Climb of Mount Fairweather," *Mountaineer,* Dec. 1931, 24:1, p. 7; Ladd: "The Fairweather Climb," *A.A.J.,* 1932, 1:4, p. 429).

FORAKER, MOUNT (17,395) *Alaska Range*

Named by Lieut. Joseph S. Herron, U. S. A., in 1899, for Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio. (Herron: "Explorations in Alaska, 1899," *Adjutant General's Office, Publication 31,* 1901.) Joseph Benson Foraker (1846-1917), elected Governor of Ohio, 1886 but defeated 1889; elected U. S. Senator from Ohio, 1896, re-elected 1902; exposed by the Hearst papers for accepting fees and loans from Standard Oil Co., and driven from public life; attempted a come-back for the Senate, 1914, but was defeated by Warren G. Harding. Not a very happy connotation for so great a mountain.

First ascent: North Peak, Aug. 6, South Peak, Aug. 10, 1934, by Charles S. Houston, T. Graham Brown, Chychele Waterston; support party: Oscar R. Houston, Charles Storey, Carl Anderson. "On the sixth, the weather, though doubtful, proved good enough for us to climb the North Peak, returning at 8:00 P.M. in a blizzard which lasted intermittently until the ninth. . . . We dug out on the tenth and climbed the longer and more difficult, though nearer, South Peak." (C. S. Houston: "The Climb of Foraker," *Mountaineer,* Dec. 1934, 27, pp. 17-18.) "We decided that the North Peak was the true summit." (Charles S. Houston: "Denali's Wife," *A.A.J.,* 1935, 2:3, p. 285.) "Mount Foraker is a formidable mountain, and the route followed looked to be the only practicable one. Its average standard is at least as high as that of a first-class Alpine peak, and some of the passages were difficult, while much of the exposure was very great." (T. Graham Brown: note in *A.J.,* Nov. 1934, 46, p. 401.)

GOODE, MOUNT (10,610) *Chugach Mountains*

"After R. U. Goode, geographer, United States Geological Survey, in charge of the Pacific division, topographic branch, at the time the first work in Alaska was executed." (*Sixth Report of the U. S. Geographic Board,* 1933, p. 329.) Richard Urquhart Goode, born in Virginia, Dec. 8, 1858; attended University of Virginia; after a year with the Army Engineers entered the U.S.G.S. as a topographer; on Northern Transcontinental Survey, 1882-84; astronomer with Panama Canal Co.; from 1889 Geographer, U.S.G.S.; died 1903. Contributed a topographic map and description to A. H. Brooks' "The Geography and Geology of Alaska," *U.S.G.S. Prof. Paper 45,* 1906. Also named for him is a peak in the Sierra Nevada, California, and one in the Cascades, Washington. In the latter case there is a local tendency to call the peak "Mount *Goody*"; perhaps the following will help to overcome it:

A surveyor named Richard U. Goode
Left bench marks wherever he stood.
The old English word *goode*
'Tis true rhymes with *Buddha,*
But in this case Mount *Goode* rhymes with *Hood.*

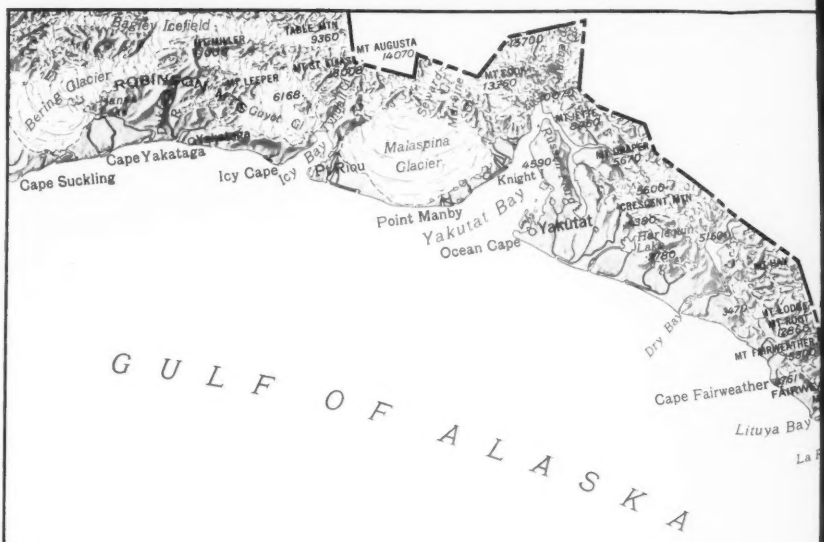
HAYES, MOUNT (13,700) *Alaska Range*

Named for Dr. Charles Willard Hayes, of the U.S.G.S. (U.S.G.S., *20th Annual Report,* 1898-99, Pt. VII, p. 436.) Hayes was born in Ohio, Oct. 8, 1858; grad., Oberlin College, 1883; D.Sc., Johns Hopkins, 1887; LL.D. (hon.), Oberlin, 1908; d., Feb. 8, 1916. With U.S.G.S. from 1887; to Alaska with Lieut. Schwatka, 1891 (Wrote: "An Expedition through the Yukon District," *National Geographic Magazine,* May 15, 1892); became an economic geologist, specializing in petroleum; resigned from U.S.G.S., 1911. "It is difficult to name any other American geologist who made so conspicuous a success in so many strongly contrasting fields of activity. . . . He was beloved by the men who knew him best. He inspired their confidence, enthusiasm, and admiration." (Alfred H. Brooks, in *Bulletin of the Geological Society of America,* 1917, 28, p. 81.)

First ascent: August 1, 1941, by Bradford Washburn, Barbara Washburn, Benjamin Ferris, Sterling Hendricks, William Shand; also in the party: Henry S. Hall, Jr., and Lieut. Robin Montgomery. (Bradford Washburn: "The Ascent of Mount Hayes," *A.A.J.,* 1942, 4:3, p. 323.) Previous attempts had been made by two University of Alaska students, 1935, and by Oscar Houston, Roger Whitney, Andrew Taylor, and Grant Pearson. (Oscar Houston: "Expedition to Mount Hayes," *A.A.J.,* 1938, 3:2, p. 127.)

HUNTER, MOUNT (14,573) *Alaska Range*

After Dr. Cook had failed to make much progress in his attempt to climb Mount McKinley at the end of August 1903, on the way out, Robert Dunn, a young reporter and protegé of Lincoln Steffens on the *New York Commercial Advertiser,* was leading the way to a pass. He describes the view: "Then toward Foraker, through the gap, gathering all the southern ridges about the final bend in Peters [Glacier], and yet beyond all, rose and rose a turret-like summit, smooth, white, specked with bergschrunds to a terrifying height. 'There's the hell of a high mountain over there,' I shouted, 'just appearing, you can't see it yet.' " In a note he says, "This has been named Mt. Hunter." ("Highest on Mount McKinley," *Outing Magazine,* April 1904; and substantially the same in his *The Shameless Diary of an Explorer,* 1907, p. 228, except for omission of the naughty word.) Dr.



Southeastern Alaska

MAP A

Scale, 1:2,500,000.

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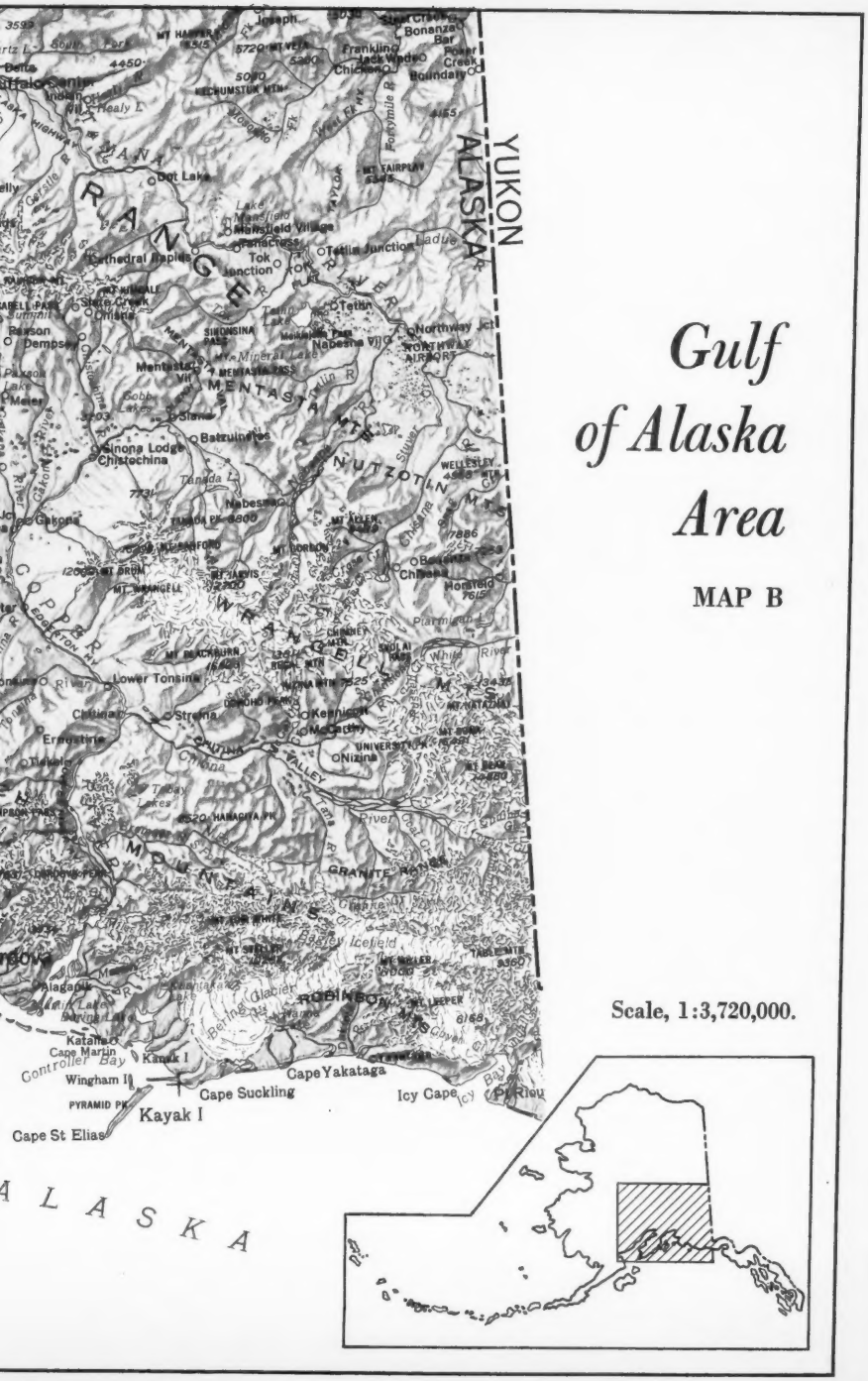
Courtesy of U. S. Geological Survey, U. S. National Park Service, and the Univer



Gulf of Alaska Area

MAP B

Scale, 1:3,720,000.

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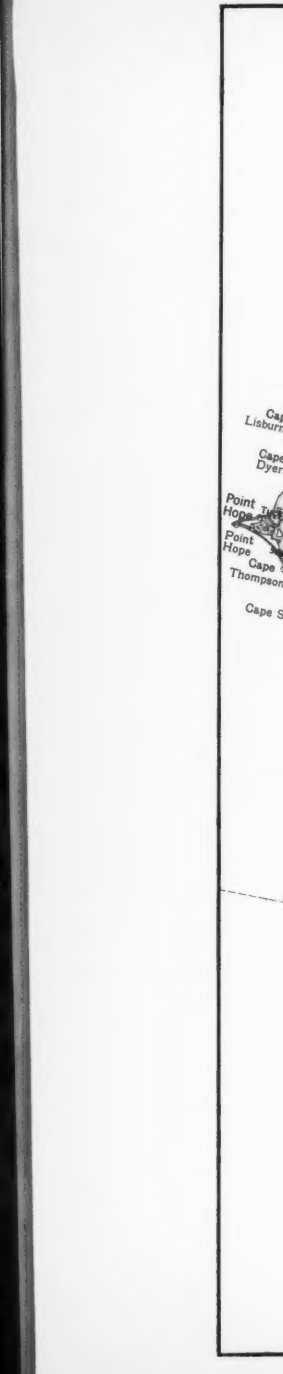
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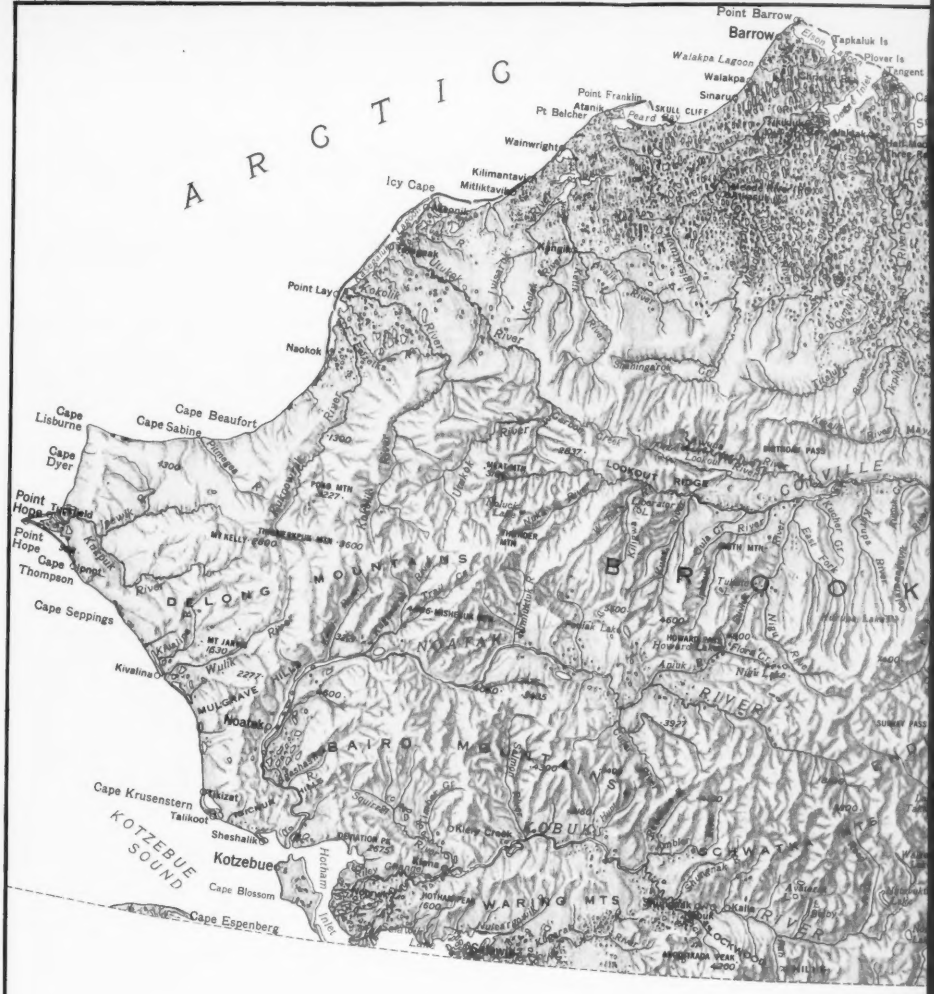
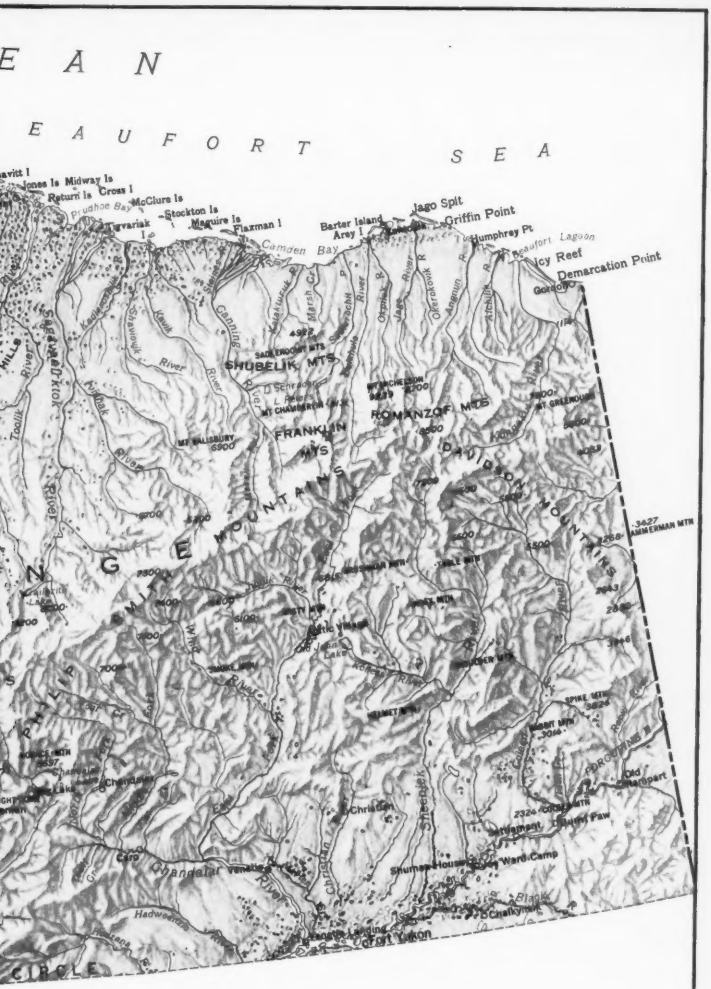


Brooks Range

Scale

Courtesy of U. S. Geological Survey, U. S. Nati

Point Barrow
Barrow
Tapkaluk Is
Plover Is
Tangent Point
Walakpa Lagoon
Walakpa
Sinaruk
Franklin
SKULL CLIFF
Cape Simpson
Smith Bay
Pitt Point
Trading Post
Cape Halkett
Harrison Bay
Atigaru Point
Teshekpuk Lake
Tigvariak I
Leavitt I
Jones Is
Return I
Dikitok
Beechey Point
Itkillik River
WHITE HILLS
Shainangaroak
Killik River
Anaktuvuk River
Chandler River
Prince Edmund
Kyhilvik R
Tuluk
Toolik River
Sagavanirktok
BROOKS RANGE
MOUNTAINS
ARCTIC
CIRCL
LOOKOUT RIDGE
BOREAL
MAYA
Killik Bend
Oldman Lake
Oldman Creek
Nigu Lake
Nigu River
Aniuk
Aniuk River
Itkillik
Itkillik Lake
Itkillik Glacier
Survey Pass
Ipnavik
Ipnavik River
Ipnavik Lake
Ipnavik Glacier
Killik
Killik Lake
Killik Glacier
Killik River
Alatna
Alatna River
Alatna Glacier
Arrigetch Creek
Arrigetch Peaks
Aquarius Mtn
Aquarius Ridge
Aquarius Glacier
Aquarius Creek
Howard Pass
Howard Creek
Howard Glacier
Howard Lake
Frigid Crags
Frigid Crags Glacier
Frigid Crags Lake
Frigid Crags Creek
Frigid Crags Pass
Boreal Mtn
Boreal Creek
Boreal Glacier
Boreal Lake
Boreal Pass
Boreal Ridge
Boreal Peak
Boreal Creek Glacier
Boreal Creek Lake
Boreal Creek Pass
Boreal Creek Ridge
Boreal Creek



ope

of California Press.

Cook says: "The mountain referred to is entirely covered with ice, and its summit reaches an altitude of 14,000 feet. This will appear on our map as Mount Hunter, in honor of Miss A. F. Hunter, of Newport." ("America's Unconquered Mountain," *Harper's Magazine,* Feb. 1904, and the same in Cook's *To the Top of the Continent,* 1908, p. 73.)

From the foregoing it might be inferred that Dr. Cook bestowed the name for a friend of his; no further identification of Miss Hunter was published until recently—even the U.S. Board on Geographic Names had no record. Bradford Washburn, however, talked with Robert Dunn a few years ago and found that it was he who had named the mountain, for his aunt. In a note in *A.A.J.,* 1953, 8:3, p. 478, Washburn says: "The Government later surveyed the present Mount Hunter which is 9 miles S.E. of the 12,515-foot snow dome originally named by Dunn. This error in nomenclature was not discovered till 1950. The original Mount Hunter has no name at present. Dunn could not possibly have seen the present Mount Hunter from his camp on McKinley." Dunn was much upset to find that the name he had given had been transposed to another peak. He was consoled, however, when Washburn assured him that the present Mount Hunter "is a much more magnificent and superb peak than the peak he had originally named, and that he had better leave things just as they were if he wanted something really nice named after his aunt! This he did." (Letter from B.W. to F.P.F., Feb. 1959.) In order to amplify this information I wrote to the Redwood Library and Athenaeum at Newport, R. I., and received the following reply: "Miss Anna Falconet Hunter (b. Dec. 24, 1855) died June 4, 1941 at the age of eighty-six. She never married. She was an energetic philanthropist and was interested in the local history of Newport. Several papers written by her were published by the Newport Historical Society. Miss Hunter's niece, Miss Anna C. Dunn, informs me that Mt. Hunter was named, not by Dr. Cook, but by her brother, Robert Dunn, Miss Hunter's nephew. Robert Dunn has written an autobiography, *World Alive* (New York, 1956), in which he tells, p. 111, of discovering the new peak and naming it Mt. Hunter. Miss Dunn says that the expedition was partially financed by Miss Hunter, but that this was not the sole reason for Dunn's having named the mountain in her honor. He was, she says, very devoted to his aunt."—Donald T. Gibbs, *Librarian.* Dunn says that his aunt gave him $1,000 towards his expenses and that he handed this over to Dr. Cook on the condition that Mrs. Cook, who had come to Alaska with them, leave the party; "and in an hour she sailed away." (*World Alive,* p. 103.)

First ascent: July 5, 1954, by Fred Beckey, Heinrich Harrer, Henry Mey-

bohm. (Fred Beckey: "Mt. Deborah and Mt. Hunter: First Ascents," *A.A.J.*, 1955, 9:2; see, also: Bradford Washburn: "Mount Hunter Via the West Ridge, a Proposed Ascent," *A.A.J.*, 1953, 8:3, p. 478, with photos.)

LA PEROUSE, MOUNT (10,728) *Fairweather Range*

"To a high peak near the sea at Icy Cape, just south and east of Lituya Bay, is now applied the name of La Pérouse." (W. H. Dall, *U.S. Coast Survey Report for 1875*, p. 187.) Le Comte Jean-François Galaup de Lapérouse was born 23 Aug. 1741, "au Guô près d'Albi," France. "Lapérouse had an attractive and colorful personality. He was handsome, romantic and brave. As a naval officer he distinguished himself in campaigns in the Indian Ocean. . . . He accompanied the French fleet sent to help the American colonies in the Revolutionary War, and his skill and success in combats with the British resulted in his selection to lead an expedition into Hudson's Bay. There he . . . captured the famous governor, Samuel Hearne. Finally, Lapérouse was placed in charge of two splendid frigates with which to explore the Pacific Ocean and to circumnavigate the world. . . . He had largely carried out his orders and visited many parts of the coasts of both America and Asia, as well as numerous Pacific islands, before he put out from Botany Bay, Australia, in 1788, never again to be seen by European eyes." (Edward Weber Allen, *California Historical Society Quarterly*, March 1941, 20:1, p. 48.) It was not until 1827 that the wreckage of the ships was found on the reefs of Vanikoro Island of the Santa Cruz group. The journals and charts up to the time of leaving Australia had been sent home in care of others and were finally published by the French Government in 1797 in 4 volumes and an atlas. In explanation of the various ways in which the name is written, Allen (letter to F.P.F.) quotes from a memoir by a member of the family, published in 1888 on the occasion of "le centenaire de la mort de Lapérouse," to the effect that when the young man entered the marine, his parents gave him the estate of Peyrouse, and that thereafter he added this name to his own and invariably, in his own handwriting, wrote it in one word, but without the *y*. Nevertheless, in most publications the name is given as *La Pérouse*, and that is the way it is used for the mountain according to the U.S. Geographic Board* (*Sixth Report*, 1933). Allen hopes that his forthcoming biography of Lapérouse will initiate a restoration of the latter's own orthography.

First ascent: Aug. 15, 1942, by James F. Seitz, Karl Stauffer, Rowland Tabor, Rolland Reid, Paul Brown, Ian Hendrickson. "As part of our job last summer five of us had the pleasant task of climbing Mount La Perouse.

*Except that the accent is not used in the place name.

. . . We were members of a U.S. Geological Survey party investigating the geology of a layered gabbro body which makes up Mount La Perouse and Mount Crillon. One critical section of this gabbro body was exposed near the summit of Mount La Perouse, which meant that if we were to be thorough in our investigation we would have to climb the mountain." (Seitz: "Ascent of Mount La Perouse," *A.A.J.*, 1953, 8:3, p. 434.)

LUCANIA, MOUNT (17,147) *St. Elias Range (Yukon Territory)*

"On the far horizon, somewhere between fifty and one hundred miles off, a broad summit towered up behind the western corner of Mount Logan. . . . H.R.H. named this peak *Lucania,* in remembrance of the ship that had brought us to America." (Filippo de Filippi: *The Ascent of Mount St. Elias (Alaska) by H.R.H. Prince Luigi Amadeo Di Savoia, Duke of the Abruzzi,* 1900, p. 159.) The Cunard liner *Lucania* left Liverpool May 22, and arrived at New York May 28, 1897. The steel twin-screw steamer *Lucania,* 12,952 tons, commissioned in 1893, saw service until 1909, when she was badly damaged by fire. She was the first ship to have permanent wireless installed. In her day she was one of the largest and fastest merchant ships in the world. (Note from Roger Chorley, taken from "Ships of the Cunard Line," by Frank E. Dodman, London, 1955.)

First ascent: Bradford Washburn and Robert H. Bates, July 9, 1937. (Washburn: "The Ascent of Mount Lucania," *A.A.J.*, 1938, 3:2, p. 119; "The Ascent of Mt. Lucania," *A.J.*, May 1938, 50, p. 95.)

MARCUS BAKER, MOUNT (13,176) *Chugach Mountains*

The highest point in the Chugach Mountains at the head of Prince William Sound appears on maps both as *Mt. Marcus Baker* and *Mt. St. Agnes.* An inquiry addressed to the U.S.G.S. in 1941 by Henry S. Hall, Jr., received the following reply: "Search of the Alaskan Branch records reveals no basis for the use of the name *Mt. St. Agnes,* which appeared on the 1923 edition of the general map of Alaska issued by the Geological Survey. I can only assume that some member of the Branch may have intended to recommend that name and so placed it on the manuscript copy. However, the name was not submitted or administratively approved, and evidently slipped through unnoticed in the course of proof reading and publication of the map. The Survey's record shows that the name *Marcus Baker* was proposed by Alfred H. Brooks in a letter to the Director of the Geological Survey dated February 18, 1924. Mr. McCormick, in a memorandum of February 26, 1924, apparently questioned the desirability of this name, because of the number

of geographic names already named for Marcus Baker. Brooks, however, pressed his original recommendation in a memorandum of February 29, 1924, and at a meeting of the Geographic Board on March 5, 1924, the name was officially adopted. Since that date, therefore, Mt. Marcus Baker has been the only name officially recognized for this mountain. You will find specific reference to the decision regarding the name Marcus Baker on page 507 of Vol VI, U.S. Geographic Board for the Years 1890-1932." (*A.A.J.*, 1943, 5:1, p. 147.) The decision mentioned is as follows: "*Marcus Baker:* peak . . . Named after Marcus Baker, formerly of the Coast Survey, Geological Survey, and Carnegie Institution; author of the Geographic Dictionary of Alaska; and member of the United States Geographic Board from its foundation until 1903."

The origin of the name "St. Agnes" is explained by Bradford Washburn as follows: James W. Bagley, of the U.S.G.S., named this peak after his wife, but knowing that the name would not stick if the secret leaked out, he added the "St." for concealment. The secret never did leak out until this moment, unless Brooks possibly got wind of it. At all events, Agnes, whether Saint or not, lost her peak to Mr. Baker. (B.W. to F.P.F., March 1959.)

First ascent: June 19, 1938, by Bradford Washburn, Peter Gabriel, Norman Bright, Norman Dyhrenfurth. (Washburn: "The Ascent of Mt. St. Agnes," *A.A.J.*, 1939, 3:3, p. 255; also *A.J.*, Nov. 1939, 51, p. 207.)

MATHER, MOUNT (12,125) *Alaska Range*

For Stephen Tyng Mather, Director of the U. S. National Park Service from its inception in 1917 to 1929. It was during his administration that the Mount McKinley region was made a national park (Act of Congress, Feb. 26, 1917). Born in San Francisco July 4, 1867, he grew up in the Bay region; graduated from University of California, 1887; was newspaper reporter on the New York *Sun*, 1887 to 1892; then entered the borax business in which he had a spectacular career—the introduction of package borax under the caption "Twenty-Mule Team" was a sales promotion of his. During this period he lived in Chicago. Called to Washington in 1915 by Secretary Franklin K. Lane, as Assistant to the Secretary, he became enthusiastic about the National Parks and remained there the rest of his life. In 1905 he climbed Mount Rainier with the Sierra Club, of which he was an early member. He died at Darien, Conn., Jan. 22, 1930. (Robert Shankland: *Steve Mather of the National Parks*, 1951.) In conferring upon him the honorary degree of LL.D., in 1924, President Campbell of the University of California saluted him as follows: "Stephen Tyng Mather: mountaineer and

statesman, lover of nature and of his fellow men; with a generous and far-seeing wisdom he has made accessible for a multitude of Americans their great heritage of snow-capped mountains, of glaciers and streams and falls, of stately forests and quiet meadows." (Farquhar: "Stephen T. Mather," *Sierra Club Bulletin,* Feb. 1931, 16:1, p. 59.) The name is pronounced to rhyme with *lather.*

First ascent: Thayer Scudder, Winslow Briggs, John S. Humphreys, David Bernays, July 21, 1952, arriving at 2:30 A.M. (Scudder: "Harvard 1952 Brooks-Mather Expedition," *A.A.J.,* 1953, 8:3, p. 424; Humphreys: "H.M.C. Brooks-Mather Expedition," *Harvard Mountaineering,* May 1953, No. 11, p. 15).

McKINLEY, MOUNT (20,320) *Alaska Range*

"We named our great peak Mount McKinley, after William McKinley of Ohio, who had been nominated for the Presidency, and that fact was the first news we received on our way out of that wonderful wilderness. We have no doubt that this peak is the highest in North America, and estimate that it is over 20,000 feet high." (William A. Dickey, "Discoveries in Alaska," *The Sun,* N. Y., Jan. 24, 1897.) Dickey (1862-1939), native of New Hampshire, graduated from Princeton, 1885, lived for most of his life in Seattle. The N. Y. *Sun* article is reprinted in full in *Mount McKinley and the Alaska Range in Literature; a Descriptive Bibliography,* by Bradford Washburn, advance edition, 1951.

The early attempts to climb McKinley have been so fully discussed that it is unnecessary to recount them here. Suffice it to say that the North Peak was reached by Pete Anderson and Billy Taylor, Alaska "sourdough" miners, **April 3, 1910,** with Charley McGonagall stopping a few hundred feet below (Farquhar: "The Exploration and First Ascents of Mount McKinley," *Sierra Club Bulletin,* June 1949, 34:6, p. 95); that Herschel C. Parker, Belmore Browne, and Merl LaVoy almost reached the South Peak, **July 29, 1912,** being turned back by a storm (Browne: *The Conquest of Mount McKinley,* 1913); and that the highest point was ultimately attained by Henry P. Karstens, Hudson Stuck, Walter Harper, and Robert G. Tatum, **June 7, 1913** (Stuck: *The Ascent of Denali,* 1914.) "I put Walter in lead and kept him there all day with never a change. I took second place on the rope so I could direct Walter . . ." (*Diary of Harry Karstens*). "It was this heroic work of Walter Harper, backed by the dogged persistence and firm judgment of Harry Karstens, which brought success that day, for Tatum could no more than hold his own, while Stuck was frequently gasping for breath . . ." (Farquhar: *op. cit.,* Part II, *S.C.B.,* June 1950, 35:6,

p. 27.) The claim of Dr. Frederick A. Cook that he reached the summit of McKinley in 1910 has been exhaustively examined and finally and completely proved to have no foundation in fact whatsoever. (Washburn: "Doctor Cook and Mount McKinley," *A.A.J.,* 1958, 11:1, p. 1.)

"The Indians have three names for these two mountains [McKinley and Foraker]. The Suchitna tribe call them 'Bolshoi,' the Russian word meaning 'big.' The Kuskokwims call them 'Din-az-ee,' the Tananas and Yukons 'Din-al-ee'," (Joseph S. Herron: "Explorations in Alaska, 1899," *Adjutant General's Office, Publication 31,* 1901, p. 48.)

ROMANZOF MOUNTAINS *Brooks Range*

"At six this evening [Aug. 3, 1826] we passed the termination of the British chain of Mountains, and had now arrived opposite the commencement of another range, which I named after the late Count Romanzoff, Chancellor of the Russian Empire, as a tribute to the memory of that distinguished patron and promoter of discovery and science." (John Franklin: *Narrative of a Second Expedition to the Shores of the Polar Sea,* London, 1828, p. 145.) *"Romanzof:* mountains, in northeastern Alaska, near the Arctic Coast . . ." (*Sixth Report of the U.S. Geographic Board,* 1933, p. 648.)

RUSSELL, MOUNT (11,670) *Alaska Range*

"Named by the writer after I. C. Russell." (Brooks: *The Mount McKinley Region, Alaska,* 1911, p. 46; shown on map, 1910.) Israel Cook Russell (1852-1906), geologist, first with the Wheeler Survey (West of the 100th Meridian), 1878, then with the U.S.G.S., until 1892, when he became Professor of Geology at University of Michigan. His Alaska connection is notable for his efforts to climb Mount St. Elias, in which he very nearly succeeded, but was finally prevented by storms. (Russell: "The Expedition of the National Geographic Society and the United States Geological Survey (1890)," *Century Magazine,* April 1891, 41, p. 872; "An Expedition to Mount St. Elias, Alaska," *National Geographic Magazine,* May 29, 1891, 3, p. 53; "Mount Saint Elias Revisited," *Century Magazine,* June 1892, 44, p. 190.) Russell Glacier, north of Mount St. Elias, was named for him by Hayes (*National Geographic Magazine,* May 15, 1892, 4, p. 15); Mount Russell, in the Sierra Nevada, California, is also named for him. Russell was a Founding Member of A.A.C. (Thorington: "American Alpine Club Annals, Part I," *A.A.J.,* 1946, 6:1, p. 119.)

"Although considerably lower than Mount Foraker, Mount Russell is a splendid peak worthy of any mountaineer's attention." (W. Osgood Field: "Unclimbed Peaks in the Alaska Range," *Harvard Mountaineering,* June 1928, 1:2, p. 41.)

ST. ELIAS, MOUNT (18,008) *St. Elias Range*

Although it is frequently stated that Bering named Mount St. Elias because he saw it on the day of the saint, the precise facts are slightly different. Of the original accounts, the following is perhaps the clearest, from the journal (in translation) of Sven Waxel, a Swedish lieutenant on Bering's ship, *St. Peter:* "On 16th July [1741] we were, according to an observation taken, on latitude 58° 38′ N, . . . On this day we sighted land in the direction of N by W and at a distance of about 25 German miles [120 nautical miles]. This land consisted of huge, high, snow-covered mountains. We attempted to sail in closer towards land, but, as we had only light and shifting winds, it was not until 20th July that we drew near to it. At six o'clock in the evening of that day we let go our anchor in the neighborhood of an island of considerable size, lying at no great distance from the mainland. . . . On our map we called the place Cape Elia, since . . . it was on Elia's day that we had anchored there." (Sven Waxel: *The American Expedition* (translated from Skalberg's Danish version), London, 1952, pp. 105-107.) The log book of the *St. Peter* (translated in *Bering's Voyages,* by F. A. Golder, American Geographical Society, 1922, I, pp. 93 and 96), however, introduces some complications. Here we find that on the afternoon of the 17th (the date having changed at noon) "we sighted high snow-covered mountains and among them a high volcano N by W." This is undoubtedly the earliest mention of Mount St. Elias, but it was not on the day of that saint. On the 20th (after midday) the ship rounded a point of an island and anchored. The point and the island were named St. Elias, as this was the day of that saint. Elias is the Greek name of the prophet Elijah. In the Orthodox and Russian churches many of the Old Testament prophets and other worthies are saints. Elias seems particularly appropriate to mountains, witness Hagios Ilias one of the high peaks of the Greek Olympus, perhaps because "Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven" (2 Kings, 2:11.) At all events, the name of the saint has long since left the island (now Kayak) and has ascended to the mountain. Although there is no evidence that Bering gave any name to the mountain at the time, nevertheless, when charts were made some years later the name appears on the peak. Following the days of Bering the mountain became a landfall for navigators voyaging to the Northwest Coast of America—Cook, La Pérouse, Malaspina, Vancouver—who attempted to measure the height and fix its position.

The earliest attempts to climb St. Elias were made in the late 1880s and early '90s. **1886**—Frederick Schwatka: "Mountaineering in Alaska," *A.J.,* Nov. 1886, 13, p. 89, and Feb. 1887, 13, p. 177, and "The Expedition

of 'The New York Times' (1886)," *Century Magazine,* April 1891, p. 865; H. W. Seton Karr: *Shores and Alps of Alaska,* London, 1887. **1888**—William Williams*: "Climbing Mount St. Elias," *Scribner's Magazine,* April 1889, p. 387, reprinted in *The Out of Doors Library: Mountain Climbing,* New York, 1897, p. 225, and "Reminiscences of Mount St. Elias," *A.A.J.,* 1942, 4:3, p. 355; George Broke: *With Sack and Stock in Alaska,* London, 1891; Harold W. Topham: "An Expedition to Mount St. Elias, Alaska," *A.J.,* Aug. 1889, 14, p. 345. **1890**—Israel C. Russell: "An Expedition to Mount St. Elias, Alaska," *National Geographic Magazine,* May 29, 1891, 3, p. 53, and "The Expedition of the National Geographic Society and the United States Geological Survey (1890)," *Century Magazine,* April 1891, p. 872; Mark Brickell Kerr: "Mount St. Elias and its Glaciers," *Scribner's Magazine,* March 1891, p. 361, reprinted in *The Out of Doors Library (op. cit.),* p. 275. **1891**—Russell: "Mount Saint Elias Revisited," Century Magazine, June 1892, p. 190.

First ascent: On July 31, 1897, the Duke of the Abruzzi and his retinue stood upon the summit of Mount St. Elias. (*The Ascent of Mount St. Elias (Alaska) by H. R. H. Prince Luigi Amedeo Di Savoia, Duke of the Abruzzi.* Narrated by Filippo de Filippi, illustrated by Vittorio Sella. Westminster, 1900; also, briefly, in *A.J.,* May 1898, 19, p. 116; In Memoriam, *A.J.,* Aug. 1900, 22, p. 223.)

SANFORD, MOUNT (16,208) *Wrangell Mountains*

"The last prominent peak, barely visible from the same point, has been called Mount Sanford." (Henry T. Allen: *Report of an Expedition to the Copper, Tanana, and Koyukuk Rivers, . . . in the Year 1885,"* p. 59.) Marcus Baker, *Geographical Dictionary of Alaska,* says that Allen named it in honor of the Sanford family, his great-grandfather being Reuben Sanford.

First ascent: July 21, 1938, by Terris Moore and Bradford Washburn. The ascent was made for the most part on skis. "At about 9 P.M. we reached what was obviously the highest part of the mountain. Never has the writer visited the top of a high peak and found such a large flat summit as that of Mount Sanford." (Terris Moore: "Mount Sanford: An Alaskan Ski Climb," *A.A.J.,* 1939, 3:3, p. 265; substantially the same in *A.J.,* Nov. 1939, 51, p. 222.)

SPURR, MOUNT (11,070) *Alaska Range*

"Mount Spurr is the most prominent peak in this mountain mass. . . .

*William Williams (1862-1947) became a member of A.A.C. in 1921 (In Memoriam, by J. Monroe Thorington, *A.A.J.,* 1947, 6:3, p. 407).

Named by the writer after J. E. Spurr, who explored the Skwentna and Kuskokwim valleys in 1898. . . . This, the first party to cross the Alaska Range, determined the general features of the geography and geology of the province." (Brooks: "The Mount McKinley Region, Alaska," *U.S.G.S. Prof. Paper 70,* 1911, pp. 45, 28.) Spurr wrote "A Reconnaissance in Southwestern Alaska in 1898," in *U.S.G.S. 20th Ann. Rep., for 1898-99,* Pt. 7, pp. 31-264. Josiah Edward Spurr was born at Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 1, 1870; A.B., Harvard, 1893; A.M., 1894. He entered the U.S.G.S. in 1894 and became a specialist in mining geology; did important work in Utah (Mercur) and Colorado (Leadville and Aspen); made two expeditions into the interior of Alaska; was a consulting geologist to the Sultan of Turkey, 1900. In 1905 he became chief geologist for allied mining interests, including American Smelting & Refining Co. Organized firm of Spurr and Cox, Inc., later Spurr & Co., specialists in mining; operated in Tonopah region, Nevada, and other widely separated regions; "dollar-a-year" work in Washington in World War I. Edited *Engineering and Mining Journal,* 1919-27. Retired in 1927 and spent his summers at Alstead, N. H., and winters at Winter Park, Florida, where he died Jan. 12, 1950.

VANCOUVER, MOUNT (15,700) *St. Elias Range*

Named by W. H. Dall, U. S. Coast Survey, 1874, at the same time that he named Mount Cook (*q.v.*). George Vancouver (1758 ? -1798), English seaman and navigator, had been with Captain Cook on the Third Voyage, 1778, and was therefore familiar with the general character of the Northwest Coast when he was commissioned to command a voyage of exploration which took him back to that region in 1792-94. His intensive and thorough surveys of the coast have been the admiration of navigators ever since. Most of his work, however, was done either south or north of the St. Elias-Fairweather section. Vancouver Island, as well as the principal city of British Columbia, is deservedly named for him. On July 25, 1794, Vancouver, sailing south from Prince William Sound, sighted the great peaks: "We had now an extensive view of the sea coast, stretching by compass from S. 77 W. to N. 86 E., within which limits mount St. Elias and mount Fairweather rose magnificently conspicuous, from the still-continuous range of lofty snowy mountains." (*A Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean and Round the World . . . under the command of Captain George Vancouver,* in three volumes, Vol. 3, p. 208; contains a handsome engraving of Mount St. Elias.) It is quite possible that the Captain may have seen in the distant background the peak named for him eighty years later.

First ascent: July 5, 1949, by Noel E. Odell, William R. Hainsworth, Robert S. McCarter, Alan Bruce-Robertson. (Odell: "Some Scientific Observations, and the First Ascent of Mount Vancouver, St. Elias Range," *A.J.,* Nov. 1950, p. 484; "The St. Elias Range and the First Ascent of Mount Vancouver," *Canadian Geographical Journal,* July 1951, 43:1, p. 36.) Radio conversation between CK6W on Seward Glacier and WXD at Yakutat: "We have news for you! Four of our boys have just come in from the first ascent of Mount Vancouver. . . . I know you'll be pleased with the news. Over." "Oh, yeah! What in hell did they want to go up there for? Anyhow, congratulations!" (Hainsworth: "Vancouver Episode," *A.A.J.,* 1950, 7:4, p. 367.)

WOOD, MOUNT (15,880) *St. Elias Range (Yukon Territory)*

Named in 1900 for Major Z. T. Wood, of the Northwest Mounted Police in Dawson. (Walter A. Wood, Jr., *A.A.J.,* 1936, 2:4, p. 439; *Geographical Review,* Jan. 1942, 32:1, p. 40.)

In 1939 Walter Wood and party came within 1800 feet of the summit, but were turned back by high wind and streaming snow. (Foresta Hodgson Wood: "An attempt on Mount Wood, St. Elias Range," *A.A.J.,* 1940, 4:1, p. 1.) Two years later, with the best weather known in the St. Elias Range in 25 years, Walter Wood and his wife Foresta, accompanied by Robert H. Bates, Anderson Bakewell, Albert H. Jackman, and Robert P. Sharp, returned for a fourth season of field research for the A.G.S. On the climb of Mount Wood, Sharp did not participate, being engaged in geological work; Mrs. Wood was forced to turn back because of frost bite, and Bates went back to camp with her. (Walter A. Wood, Jr.: "Parachutes on the St. Elias Range," *A.A.J.,* 1942, 4:3, p. 341; "The Parachuting of Expedition Supplies: An Experiment by the Wood Yukon Expedition of 1941," *Geographical Review,* Jan. 1942, 32:1, p. 36.)

First ascent: July 25, 1941, by Walter A. Wood, Jr., Anderson Bakewell, Albert H. Jackman.

A First Ascent on the North Face of Hallett Peak

RAY NORTHCUTT

AT FOUR A.M., on the morning of July 28, 1956, a shrill wail pierced the brisk mountain air at Emerald Lake, Colorado. On this particular morning, however, being awakened by an alarm clock didn't bother me and I silenced the blatant thing without the desire of throwing it. Today would be a big one, one which both my climbing partner, Harvey Carter, and I had been looking forward to for a long time. Today, that vertical hulk of granite towering above us would be climbed for the first time.

This wall, the north face of Hallett Peak, is located in Rocky Mountain National Park, about two miles west of Bear Lake. Slightly lower and to the east of the main summit, this face is divided into three buttresses approximately eleven hundred feet high, and is composed of a very smooth and solid type of granite.

We were aware of the fact that the dividing chimney between the east and center buttresses had been climbed. According to all the information available, however, the outer face itself had never been done. This was our goal. We had already pushed a route two thirds of the way up the center of the west buttress, and this time we were determined to finish it.

The sun shone brightly as it rose into the blue of a clear sky. We ate our cold beans and tuna, and after securing the ropes and equipment, started up the moraine toward that vast silhouette of black and gray. An hour of arduous scrambling brought us to the base of the wall, and after climbing a relatively short series of ledges, we roped up and I started the first lead. Although fairly exposed, and with limited protection, I found this first lead quite simple, with an abundance of handholds and footholds. The top section of it put me in an extremely tight chimney; however, I avoided its drudgery by traversing out onto a wall requiring some rather ordinary edgework, around a corner and up to a good-sized ledge offering the first belay position. Harv soon followed, and upon reaching the ledge,

bypassed me in leapfrog fashion. We continued upward in this manner for some four hundred feet, the climbing becoming somewhat more difficult, most of it still of a full-sole variety with a great deal of stemming between ribs. So far, the climbing, although quite vertical, offered little need for pitons, for the irregularities, small and rounded as they were in some cases, made truly enjoyable climbing.

By ten o'clock we had gained a ledge large enough for both of us to stand on. Here, for the first time, we could really observe the magnificent scenery around us. Far to the west, the Never Summer Range was silhouetted against a cloudless sky. Directly opposite us, beyond the col, stood old and gentle Flattop, while hundreds of feet below lay the glacier and stream feeding the sparkling chain of Emerald, Dream, Nymph, and Bear lakes to the east.

Knowing that time was precious, we decided to push on. Having reached what we called the "lower traverse," we prepared ourselves for the more serious climbing, for from this point on, the character of the face changes considerably. Above, and to both sides, the rock is braced in a maze of smooth, vertical, and overhanging walls.

After Harv banged in an anchor piton and went on belay, I left the ledge and began working my way across the wall to the east. Although rather thin, and tremendously exposed, this traverse is, as we say, "all there," and offers a variety of full, and partial full-sole combinations. The first half of this lead, which is approximately one hundred and twenty feet in length, is well protected by three good pitons. The last sixty feet, however, which is the most difficult portion of the lead, yields a different situation as an absence of piton cracks forces the leader to complete the remaining distance without any security. Finishing upward and into a chimney, I secured the stance used on our last attempt and went on belay.

With Harv's arrival, I again moved out and started the next pitch, avoiding the slight overhang directly above by traversing to the right a few feet, then proceeding upward. This pitch, like most of the remainder of the face, bares to the climber a rather intriguing absence of irregularities demanding an extremely delicate edge-technique. Its verticality and smoothness, make either *Kletterschuhe* (preferably) or flexible boots with a narrow welt almost imperative.

Pressing on, we transcended this area, turned the "middle shoulder" and once again stood on the high-angle slab beneath that gigantic horizontal overhang, the highest point hitherto attained on the face.

This slab is quite climbable; however, immediately below, it has for its defence a rather unique shoulder, perhaps forty feet in height. Staring at

the brink of this wall, my mind rolled back to the previous year when I had first climbed it. I recalled very vividly, an experience which had taken place but a few feet from where I was now standing.

On that initial ascent I had started too far to the right and had begun working my way up this perpendicular buttress by using a somewhat limited series of minutely narrow, smooth, and rounded edges. Having seen a fracture midway up, I had felt quite confident of putting into this wall at least one piton for protection. No such luck. Upon reaching the crack, I began driving a small vertical only to see it bend like a piece of tinfoil. Being unusually tight and shallow, the crack allowed but a half-inch of penetration of the smallest piton I had. Bending it over flush with the wall would have rendered it sufficient for tension, but still useless for a fall. As this presented a problem quite common to that part of the face, I did not become unduly alarmed over the situation. To climb back down would certainly have been more hazardous than continuing upward. So, up I went. There just wouldn't be, there just *couldn't* be any mistakes. Continuing upward along a wall dealing not in footholds and handholds, but in minute edges and fingerholds, I neared the top and stood but a few feet beneath the slab. I raised my right foot, planting an inside edge on a rounded, miniature wrinkle. And as I took lateral pressure from the extremities of my right hand, I straightened my right leg, elevating myself to a position almost level with the lip of the slab. Slowly, I relaxed my left hand, swung it in an arc above my head, and at last, although not seeing it, I felt the prominence of a solid but somewhat scanty hold on the slab above. Feeling I had this one behind me, I released my right hand, and slid it along the wall to secure another hold above. Suddenly, a terrifying sensation pierced every fiber in my body. My right edge had given away, leaving me hanging by the fingertips of my left hand. Aghast, I glanced down the rope at my partner on his narrow ledge below, and saw on his face an equal look of apprehension. We both knew that this thin, white bond of nylon would do neither of us any good. His belay anchor had driven very poorly, and we had absolutely counted on my getting in an intermediate piton. Almost frantically, I searched the rock for another edge. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, though it was only a matter of seconds, I found one, regained my perch and practically shot up to the slab above. As I look back on that incident, I'm glad it happened, for I have rarely underestimated a lead since then. So much for the past.

Now, taking a slight amount of tension, I skirted the west lip of the overhang and found myself in a very tight, and overhanging chimney. With a little work, however, I managed to weasel out of its clutches, make

my way up to and beyond a shoulder and onto a comparatively roomy ledge where I set up the next belay position.

On Harv's arrival, a brief reconnaissance seemed in order. With a couple of exceptions, the overall difficulty of the rock above us appeared to taper off. The overhangs could be avoided, and according to our estimation, less than three hundred feet of upward climbing stood between us and the top. Things were looking up. We'd have to hurry, though, for a rising wind, and the rumble of thunder in the west told us our fair weather was coming to an end. Harv led off, and following a hundred-foot traverse to the right, across a rather broken up wall, established our next belay point. Leapfrogging, I passed this section, ambled upward some thirty feet of moderate climbing, and began another traverse to the east.

If the simplicity of these last thirty feet caused our mountain any ill feelings, she must have been overjoyed on this traverse. To say the very least it is quite thin, and even if there were cracks for iron, maintaining position to drive it would be doubtful. Of course, the weather wasn't helping us to any great extent as it had already begun to sprinkle, and a small amount of electricity began making itself felt.

Once across this "upper traverse," another thirty feet of vertical moderacy put me on a shelf beneath the last major overhang. Although this overhang seemed to span a great portion of the face, a small chimney several yards to our left appeared to sever its barrier, giving feasible access to the summit. Traversing eastward, Harv engaged this next rope-length, and soon disappeared into the chimney. Being somewhat narrow and awkward at its base, this chimney rises vertically for approximately eighty feet, widening out as it goes, then cuts more deeply into the face, allowing very simple passage off the face by means of a broken series of ledges. These lower eighty feet, however, offer just about every technique of climbing known, and are truly enjoyable.

Borne with an anticipation of victory, we continued upward, and on the third lead Harv scrambled out of the chimney and on to the gentle, rounded boulders of the summit ridge. Seconds later I joined him.

As the worst of the storm had missed us, with nature now concentrating her artillery in the vicinity of Estes Park, we strolled up the ridge toward the main summit. The North Face was ours.

Mount Blackburn—Second Ascent

LEON H. BLUMER

THE OLD GHOST town of Chitina, Alaska, was invaded by our group of five climbers on May 17, 1958. That we all met on the appointed date was a masterpiece of personnel organization, considering that two of the five drove up the Alaska Highway and another hitchhiked the same route carrying all climbing gear and a pair of skis. We did not give our modest expedition any particular title, we were not sponsored by anyone, and as far as possible we avoided direct publicity beforehand. We were out for a pleasant two-and-a-half weeks of climbing and skiing in the Wrangell Mountains. The main task was to make the second ascent, by a new route, of Mount Blackburn (16,525 feet), approaching it from the north, which is the Nabesna Glacier side. I had been on Keith Hart's 1955 expedition and knew the area, although we had reached a height of only 14,000 feet. The mountain had been climbed first from the southeast (Kennecott Glacier approach) in 1912 by Dora Keen (later Mrs. Handy); so there was a 45-year gap between her climb and ours, which is remarkable considering that the mountain is very massive as seen from Chitina and is the third highest mountain in Alaska.

Our party consisted of Bruce Gilbert of Yakima, Washington; Dick Wahlstrom of Seattle; Hans Gmoser, a private guide at Banff, Alberta; Adolf Bitterlich of Port Alberni, British Columbia, a private guide for the B. C. Coast Range; and myself (Leon Blumer) from Australia. Both Hans and Adolf wanted to take movies of the whole trip. They certainly loved the mountains, and it was a pleasure to have them along. Bruce had been on a previous Mount McKinley attempt, and Dick proved a very sound climber. All the party used skis, but Dick changed to the time-honored snowshoes after a few days. I noticed that there was not very much time lapse between the two methods of travel. Carrying 60- to 80-pound packs is safe enough for a skier provided he skis in a conservative manner. Hans was unquestionably the expert, doing beautiful turns even with a heavy load.

Our initial setback was the information that the bush pilot had not been able to fit skis to his plane. We were informed of this only two days before our arrival, which meant that another bush pilot 200 miles away

was to do the flying for us. Naturally, this increased expenses. The next setback was the usual thing, the weather. During the next two days we caught only brief glimpses of the mountains 40 miles away; so we contented ourselves with packing, fishing, and walking the hillsides.

On the evening of the 19th we had beautiful weather, and the other bush pilot arrived. At the time he flew over there was great panic below, Bruce having deposited his Volkswagen into a large mudhole. It was a case of all hands to the rescue, and Chitina was really awakened from its slumber by the pounding of climbers' feet. We were very keen to leave then, but agreed to wait until the next morning. After a late start we flew in up the old Kennecott route, dropped over a high col, and then aimed at a mountain across the glacier with our pilot, Don Sheldon, effecting running repairs to the ski mechanism. I finished up handing over some of our petrol supply while the plane skimmed cliffs and Don pumped away at some gadget or other. The storm clouds still hovered to the east of Blackburn, and we flew through some snow showers.

We landed at about 6:15 A.M. at 7000 feet on a side glacier ten miles northeast of Blackburn. Hans was the first to arrive in the gathering gloom, then Adolf. Owing to a heavy snowstorm the next trip was a failure. We heard Don circling for a while in the whiteout, but then went back to the tents. Obviously the air lift should have started earlier even though the weather had shown such promise the evening before. Later the three of us went skiing in deep powder snow, an occasion that is still a cherished memory of the trip.

The next two days were still bad. Nevertheless, as we wanted a route, we pushed supplies for 12 days up to about 10,000 feet for a cache beside a large sérac in the glacier. The deep snow and fierce wind made conditions difficult despite the use of skis. The weather cleared nicely about noon, and on our return Adolf noticed across the glacier certain tracks which I assumed to belong to a wild animal, a wolverine perhaps. Don Sheldon arrived late in the afternoon with Bruce Gilbert, and it was indeed a shock to find that the tracks belonged to none other than Dick Wahlstrom, who had been deposited on the glacier five miles away and had been trying to find us for the last two days—with no tent or stove and sleeping out in the open!

Naturally Dick wasn't feeling very well when Don brought him from across the glacier, but he perked up after we had fed and watered him—no wild animal this. It was Bruce's fourth attempt to reach us. He had decided to drive to Nabesna Village and walk the 35 miles up the glacier rather than fly in, but changed his mind when he saw the glacier. He

returned to Gulkana, telephoned Don, and then flew in from there. He had instructed the other bush pilot to fly in and check his position on the glacier and perhaps drop a can of petrol. This was supposed to happen two days later. Now there was little chance of stopping the other pilot's flight. One thing was important: in all this chaos the party was reunited at last, although gradually becoming poorer in the pocket.

From Base Camp we had a view of the long east ridge. Our glacier joined that ridge from the north at 14,000 feet, dropped to 13,000 feet to a knife edge about a half-mile long, then climbed in two steep bumps to the summit of the east peak, which is slightly lower than the main peak and connected with it by a long plateau. Some doubts were raised about the very long, exposed route, but it certainly promised better climbing than the more direct northwest ridge. We gave up thoughts of tackling smaller peaks until the main task was complete, an unfortunate decision in a way.

On May 23, while Dick and Bruce rested, Hans, Adolf, and I left early and established a camp at about 11,000 feet up the glacier. By the time we had pitched camp a full-scale blizzard was in progress. We had dug a large platform, but the driving snow gradually piled up on the sides of the tent and sifted in through every small opening. Then my tent cord broke; so I had to crawl outside and try to re-erect the tent in the fury of the storm. My fingers froze within minutes, which compelled me to leave everything and squeeze in with Adolf and Hans, bringing snow into their tent in the process. It was a hellish night, cold and damp, with no chance to cook a good meal. Every three hours we had to crawl outside and dig away the drifts. Obviously, in the effort to cut costs, we had given ourselves a tenting problem. Himalayan double-lined tents are absolutely essential for Alaskan climbing.

The following morning was clear, and we had a chance to dry out. I was slightly ill; so Adolf and Hans dug a five-man snow cave, a very wise move under the circumstances. Meanwhile, we observed the other bush pilot making his futile run around Base Camp, where he dropped a can of petrol, probably the most expensive can of fuel ever dropped—all we could do was gnash our teeth and curse. We could almost imagine our banknotes being scattered over the glacier.

After we had made the snow cave comfortable Hans and Adolf descended to the cache to pick up more loads and meet the rest of the party on their way up. They met them at 9000 feet and advised them to return to Base Camp because of the new blizzard. Meanwhile I had cooked supper and dropped off to sleep. I was awakened by Hans yelling and clawing

his way through the cave entrance. The entrance was completely covered over, and Hans had expected to find me suffocated.

The next morning Adolf and I had a terrific struggle to push our way out of the entrance. We had put skis and poles across it, which acted as prison bars. It gave us a horrible trapped feeling. The other boys arrived about 3 o'clock, tired and cold. They had dug a cave with snowshoes, but after a while had the same trouble as we did in effecting an exit. So they just wrapped themselves in their bags and plastic sheets and slept out in the snow while the blizzard raged.

We remained in the snow cave for three days, enjoying the rest and quiet, regularly digging out the entrance. We made the snow cave larger and higher, as the roof was wont to sag about six inches every night. I fancied also that we were drifting slowly toward a large bergschrund, but this was just imagination.

About noon on the 27th the weather cleared, and although it was rather windy four of us reconnoitered the ridge above while Bruce went to the cache. We took skis to the ridge at 14,000 feet, and after a view along the knife edge Dick and I stayed behind while Hans and Adolf continued farther along the ridge to make sure of the reconnaissance. It was obvious that with doubtful weather and heavy packs the knife edge section, exciting enough under milder conditions, would be a difficult proposition indeed. We would have to rappel onto it, fix ropes, and also place another camp or snow cave before the long climb to the main summit over the slightly lower east peak. The northwest ridge seemed to be the most practical solution after all.

From our view point we could see Mount Logan and even Mount St. Elias, as well as the Chugach Range, snowy white like a winter scene. We could see Bruce down below manfully struggling up from the cache; so we yodelled and skied down to the cave. That night we nicknamed the east ridge "Blumer's Folly."

On the 28th we skied down with huge packs to about the 7500-foot level to a small rock-pass about three miles from Base Camp. From here we had a beautiful view of the entire north face of the mountain, 8000 feet in height. Hans and Adolf wanted to attack the north spur on the face, a direct and ambitious project. My main worry was the idea of ploughing through deep snow. Morale had dropped a bit at this point, and we were becoming a little impatient. Nevertheless, we would continue to the northwest ridge. The weather was now very clear and remained good for the rest of the trip.

Early next day we left the tents standing and traversed below the north

face, Hans skiing back to Base Camp for a few more necessities. As we traversed the glacier I noticed that the north-face route seemed quite feasible. We pushed on to the 10,500-foot col on the northwest ridge, then dug a snow cave about 500 feet farther up. Adolf made a short reconnaissance that evening and informed us of an interesting ice tower on the ridge, the one that had stopped us in 1955. It had decayed a lot since then and was much easier.

On Friday, May 30, we left about 3 A.M., walked along cornices to the squat ice tower, which we found to be about 60 feet high. Hans led the cutting around the nose of the bisecting chimney for about 25 feet; then we all climbed up steep slopes to about 14,000 feet. From here it was a long, long trudge to the summit, but fortunately the snow was in beautiful condition, permitting easy cramponing all the way. There were fuzzy clouds about; so we did not get very good views from the summit. Some of us were very much moved by our accomplishment but tried not to show it. It had taken us ten days to reach this point after a few setbacks. We could look across to the east peak, which seemed a long distance away. Although we were a somewhat international group with two Americans, one Australian, one German, and one Austrian, none of us had a flag to wave; so we contented ourselves by leaving a small circle of wands. This was Dick's third major peak, a fine achievement.

We stayed 45 minutes, then moved on down the mountain. We rappeled from ice axes at the tower, with Hans the last man. We reached the snow cave feeling very tired and thirsty, having put in more than a 15-hour day: ten hours up and five down. That evening we drank gallons of tea.

The next day we skied back to the intermediate campsite only to find it being filled gradually with seepage water. We had to rescue everything and pitch camp higher up. Had we returned a day later we would have had to chop the gear out of the ice of a newly formed lake.

It was practically a straight run back to Base Camp the following morning; so we let our skis run faster and faster as we tried to balance our large, swaying packs. In the evening Hans, Adolf, and I left for a 20-mile jaunt west across the Nabesna Glacier to make a ski ascent of an unclimbed 14,000-foot peak near Mount Wrangell. We found long stretches of sludge snow on the glacier which made us sink a foot below the crust—a most uncomfortable sensation. After sleeping all day and night, Adolf and I started out together after being unsuccessful in awakening Hans. However, only half an hour away from the tent Adolf complained of a bad headache; so we turned back. We slept again all the next day while Hans went for a short run. That evening we skied back across the glacier to

Base Camp with nothing achieved except new scenery and perspective. During our absence a section of the east ridge on which we had first climbed had fallen and avalanched a large area of our earlier glacier route. Even the snow cave must have been covered by the huge slide. Its height was at least 5000 vertical feet. Evidently we had been very lucky people.

We flew out from the sweltering heat of the glacier to Chitina on June 5. It took only a relatively short time to cover the 40-mile ski tour. We passed near the blackened snows of Mount Wrangell, then gradually dropped to the tundra, forest, gravel bars, and the mosquitoes of the Chitina and Copper rivers. The green grass and rippling streams were good to see once again.

Japanese Alpinists in the Himalaya

I. THE FIRST ASCENT OF CHOGOLISA

PROF. TAKEO KUWABARA

THE ACADEMIC ALPINE CLUB OF KYOTO went on an expedition to Chogolisa (7.654 m.; 25,110 ft.), in the Karakoram, in the summer of 1958 and succeeded in the ascent of the mountain, which had been attempted by the Duke of the Abruzzi in 1909 and by Hermann Buhl in 1957, but both of them failed.

The Expedition consisted of the following members: T. Kuwabara, leader, President of the Club, Professor at Kyoto Univ.; T. Kato, subleader, member of Manaslu Expedition 1953; M. Fujihira, member of Annapurna Expedition of 1953; M. Yamaguchi; M. Wakizawa, member of Annapurna Expedition 1953; M. Nakashima, M.D.; K. Hirai; Y. Takamura; G. Iwatsubo, member of Swat Himalaya Expedition 1957; T. Haga; Y. Imagawa, Interpreter; M. Ushioda, cameraman; Capt. A. Wajih, liaison officer.

June 21 we, together with 9 high-altitude porters and 152 coolies, started from Skardu, and via Askole and Concordia, reached on July 8 our Base Camp on the moraine at the altitude of 4900 m. (16,000 ft.), at the foot of a steep precipice hung from the northwest ridge of Baltoro Kangri.

We took the way through the ice-fall hung between two massifs of Chogolisa and Baltoro Kangri, and made Camp I (5400 m.; 17,700 ft.) on a plateau, Camp II (5900 m.; 19,350 ft.) near Kondus Saddle, Camp III (6400 m.; 21,000 ft.) at the foot of Ice Dome and Camp IV (6700 m.; 22,000 ft.) at the shoulder of it. Buhl's highest tent was found in the vicinity of Camp IV. July 29, cutting across the dome flank despite the bad weather, Camp V was pitched on an unstable rock-shelf at the altitude of 7000 m. (23,000 ft.). July 31st Fujihira and Hirai tried to attack the summit from this camp, and spending more than four hours in descending the dangerous steep ridge of 60 degree to the col between the main peak and Ice Dome, they had no choice but to return at the height of 7200 m. (23,600 ft.) at 4:30 in the afternoon. Having observed from the ridge that the glacier lying to the south of Ice Dome was broad and gentle enough, they took their way down on this glacier and got to Camp III without any trouble after 17 hours' labor.

Immediately we resolved to make the second assault on the summit by way of this glacier. Camp V and Camp IV were removed by the support members, who, starting again from Camp III, pitched New Camp IV at the altitude of 6700 m. (22,000 ft.), some 200 m. (650 ft.) lower than the col. The plan of pitching another higher tent had to be given up on account of a sign of bad weather, and on August 4 Fujihira and Hirai made the second attack from New Camp IV. It was splendid fine weather. They started at 4:30 in the morning and reached the col in 40 minutes, and furnished with oxygen apparatus (flow-rate of 2 litres/minute), went up persistently the east ridge with ceaseless care against gigantic snow cornice on the right hand. The snow was deep, at places it came up to breast, and there was also a threat of a snowslide. Though oxygen bottles were emptied at about 1:00 in the afternoon, they were determined to continue climbing. The top ridge was gained at 4:00 and after climbing the rocky pinnacle wall of 40 m. (130 ft.) they stood on the top at 4:30 in the afternoon, when they saw a Brocken monster in the mist. The top was too small in space to be occupied by the two. Thirty minutes stay there and they started on their way back. The sun set completely on the way and it was 10:30 in the evening when the two, by the help of a head-lamp, got to the camp: a hard labor of 18 hours.

The support members ascended two unnamed peaks, a 6753 m. (22,155 ft.) peak on the south of Kondus Saddle, and a 7000 m. (23,000 ft.) peak on the south of Ice Dome. We called them Kondus Peak and Kaberi Peak, respectively. August 10 all the members came down to Base Camp, and started there on the 20th, came back, by way of the very course of going, again to Skardu on 31st of the month.

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II. BHUTAN HIMALAYA

SASUKE NAKAO, *University of Osaka Prefecture, Sakai, Japan*

THANKS to the kind invitation from H. H. Maharaja of Bhutan, I traveled nearly 1000 miles inside Bhutan from June to November 1958 for the botanical collections. On the way I entered three times into the different parts of the main Himalayan range and made reconnaissances for future mountain climbing.

There are two ways from Paro Dzong to reach Chomo Lhari Gompa, which is situated leaning to huge boulders of the end of an old glaciated valley of 3900 m. (12,800 ft.) altitude. From there the full view of the

mountains was oppressing. At the northwestern corner of Bhutan border are gathered many 7000-meter peaks (23,000 ft.), all are glittering from the gentle alpine meadows of yak grazing. The main peaks are Tsulim Khon, Takha Khon, Masa Khon, and their satellites. These peaks can be accessible from Lingshi Dzong or Laya village. The Khula Kangri (local name Kiri Khari) dominates the uppermost mountains of Pho Chu, Trongsa Chu, Bumtang Chu, and Kuru Chu. Peaks around there offer many alluring future attempts for alpinists. These are most easy to approach from the old trodden road from Bumtang to Tibet.

The Bhutan Himalaya, in general, is not steep, it is rather slow and gentle and thickly covered by dense forests. It contains very wide alpine highlands and the peaks, higher than 6000 meters (20,000 ft.), are abruptly towering from the green pastures. The mountains can hardly ever be seen from June to September because of their roaming monsoon clouds. But from the middle of September clear sky occurs in short intervals and it becomes quite clear from the middle of October. The journey to the mountains of Bhutan is a pleasant one, riding all the way on the tough pony or the strong mule. The river-bridges are all cantilever construction and the pack mules can cross easily on them.

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III. FROM JUGAL HIMAL TO LANGTANG HIMAL

KYUYA FUKATA, *leader*

OUR TEAM was quite a queer little party consisting of four members: a writer, an artist, a mountain photographer, and a doctor, with an average age of 45. On 17 April 1958, these four members left Kathmandu with one liaison officer, three Sherpas, and 80 porters. After eleven days' caravan we arrived at a point about 4100 meters (13,500 ft.) high on Jugal Himal and set up a Base Camp there.

With the intention of climbing Big White Peak (7083 m.; 23,240 ft.) the highest one, we first reconnoitered Dorje Lakpa Glacier, but on learning that it was difficult to try, we changed our plan and took Purbi Chachumb Glacier.

Owing to bad weather a week passed before we were able to set up Camp III at a point on the glacier, 4900 m. (16,000 ft.). We waited for three days in Camp III for an improvement in the weather, but the highest point we reached was a ridge on the frontier (about 5500 m.; 18,000 ft.).

After we returned to Base Camp, we made our way to Langtang Himal.

Tackling the Panch Pokhari ridge, we passed through the Helm district and arrived at Tarke Gyang through the center of that district, then went over Ganja La and down to Langtang Khola. In the Survey of India, Ganja La was marked as 5624 m. (18,442 ft.) on the map, but my altimeter, which I had brought from Japan, did not indicate more than 5050 m. (16,750 ft.).

Time and money did not allow us to go further than Langsisa before we returned, although we had intended to climb to the source of the Langtang Himal Glacier. Making our way from Langtang to the Trisul River we returned to Kathmandu on the 11th of June.

Our small private expedition was not able to achieve any fresh results in the way of mountaineering record, but we were rewarded with a lot of photographs and sketches.

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IV. HIMALCHULI, 1958

ICHIRO KANESAKA, *leader*

Two Japanese members, Ichiro Kanesaka and Shojiro Ishizaka; a liaison officer, Gopal Raj Pant; and three Sherpas, Gyaltsen Norbu, Lakpa Tenzing, and Pasang Tempa, started from Kathmandu with thirty-nine porters on an expedition to reconnoiter Himalchuli on 5 September 1958, and arrived at Manru on the 19th, via Trisuli Bazar, Arughat Bazar, and the monsoon road in the Buri Gandaki Valley. After setting up their base there, though they met with interference by the Tibetan villagers in the upper Buri Gandaki because of religious objection, the members solved the problem, and reconnoitred Himalchuli, with the assistance of the three Sherpas and two porters from Kathmandu, from a valley which runs into the Buri Gandaki below Namru and is called the Shurang.

They set up Advance Base at a height of 4150 m. (13,600 ft.) in a grassy part of the Shurang Valley on 30 September. They traced the valley to its source, and advanced their camp, Camp I, to a col named the Lidanda Nokkoshi (Pass) at a height of 5100 m. (16,750 ft.) on 2 October. Just after the monsoon was over they followed a spur leading to the east ridge of Himalchuli, and settled Camp II at a height of 5750 m. (18,850 ft.) on the east ridge. On the next day, 8 October, they made a final reconnaissance up to the base of a steep gendarme at a height of 6250 m. (17,500 ft.) on the east ridge. The glacier begins from Camp II, and on the lower part snow is seen occasionally in that season. The east ridge is so wide and gentle that even a weasel could climb it except at the gendarme.

The Himalayan Committee of the Japanese Alpine Club requested the expedition to reconnoitre a valley which runs into Lidanda as well, but the leader of the expedition could not make the Lidanda villagers change their firm conviction, and took photographs only from a hill on the left bank of the valley.

After reconnoitering, the expedition left Namru for home, with fifteen porters, on 11 October, and arrived at Pokhara on the 26th, via Sama, Larkya Pass, Thonje, and Khudi.

A climbing expedition of the Japanese Alpine Club is going to try the route which was found by the reconnoitering party. The problems of climbing are supposed to be the transporting of about one ton of equipment and provisions across the gendarme on the east ridge and the climbing of a precipice leading to the northwestern shoulder of the final peak, of which the height was measured as about 700 m. (2300 ft.).

American Alpine Club Annals

J. Monroe Thorington

PART III

Members Elected after 1 January 1912 and prior to 1 January 1918

This is the writer's third, and final, paper dealing with early members of the American Alpine Club.*

At the turn of the century Americans, primarily because of time and distance, had not created a tradition of climbing in the Alps, such as the British had begun half a century earlier. But the trend was increasing, and, of the 124 individuals comprised in our series (since the Club's inception), 40 had climbed in more than one district of the Alps and in more than one season. The spirit of exploration was stirring. Further climbing was done in remote areas of South America, Canada, and Alaska: the ascent of Mount Coropuna, Mount Robson, and Mount McKinley were outstanding events of this period. These were forerunners of the Club's important enterprise on Mount Logan in 1925.

It is evident that, except in a few instances, the mountaineering records of our early members are, by modern standards, small and unimportant. It is equally probable that they would not have held in high regard the mechanistic developments of recent years. Yet it needs no emphasis to see that distinguished men and women, of many vocations, found relaxation and peace of mind through love of natural beauty and life in mountain regions. In the long run this is the ultimate reason for our existence as a Club.

MARY JOBE AKELEY
(1915)

Born at Tappan, Ohio, 1886. Daughter of Richard Watson and Sarah Jane (Pittis) Jobe. Married Carl Ethan Akeley, 1924. Ph.B., Scio (Ohio) College; graduate student Bryn Mawr; M.A., Columbia; Litt.D., Mount Union College, 1910. Teacher of American History, Hunter College, 1907-16. Founder and owner of Camp Mystic (summer outdoor training camp for girls), Mystic, Conn.

* *See:* I. The Founding Members, *A.A.J.*, 1946, 6:1; II. Members elected after December 1902 and prior to 1 January 1912, *A.A.J.*, 1947, 6:3.

With American Museum of Natural History expedition to Africa, 1926-27; in charge after her husband's death. Advisor in Museum's African Hall. Secretary of American Committee for Scientific Research in Parc National Albert, Belgian Congo.

Member: A.A.A.S.; Canadian Geographical Society; Society for Preservation of Fauna of the Empire (British); Alpine Club of Canada; French Alpine Club. Cross of King of the Order of the Crown (Belgium). F.R.G.S.; A.G.S.

Author, or co-author: *Carl Akeley's Africa,* 1929; *Adventures in the African Jungle,* 1930; *Lions, Gorillas and their Neighbors,* 1932; *Restless Jungle,* 1936; *The Wilderness Lives Again: Carl Akeley and the Great Adventure,* 1940; *Rumble of a Distant Drum,* 1945; "The Expedition to 'Mount Kitchi,' " *C.A.J.,* 1914-15, 6, p. 188; "A Winter Journey to Mount Sir Alexander and the Wapiti," *C.A.J.,* 1918, 9, p. 79; "A Winter Journey through the Northern Canadian Rockies," *App.,* 1918, 14:3, p. 223.

Home: Mystic, Conn. *(Who's Who.)*

Canadian Rockies: 1909—Stephen, Opabin, Wenkchemna, Wastach; Abbot and Mitre passes; 1912—Temple; minor climbs between Lake Louise and Yellowhead Pass; 1914—Exploration of region W. of divide between Robson and Sir Alexander (Kitchi), including first partial ascent of latter; 1915—Second expedition to Sir Alexander, exploring region N. and W. of that mountain, including traverse of N. glacier; Bess (N. face, 2nd ascent); 1917—Winter expedition, traversing high summits and passes from Robson to the Wapiti. *Sierra Nevada:* 1923—Whitney. *Africa:* 1926—Exploration in Le Parc National Albert, volcanoes of Birunga Range (Belgian Congo—Kivu District); 1927—Traversing mountains of western Uganda and escarpments bordering Great Rift (Kenya), 400 miles on foot; 1935-36—Survey of wild life and native customs in Swaziland and Portuguese East Africa.

WILLIAM FREDERIC BADÈ
(1915; Vice President, 1920-22; d.m. 1936)

Born at Carver, Minn., Jan. 22, 1871. Son of William Bruns and Anna (Voight) Badè. Married (1) Evelyn Marianne Ratcliff, 1906; (2) Elizabeth Le Breton Marston, 1917. M.A., Moravian College, 1892; B.D., 1894; Ph.D., 1898; B.D., Yale, 1895; D.D., Pomona, 1922; Litt.D., Mills, 1925; D.D., Glasgow, 1934. Studied at Lehigh, 1901-02, and Univ. of Berlin, 1905-06. Ordained minister of the Moravian Church, 1894. Professor of Old Testament Literature and Semitic Languages,

Pacific Theological School (later named Pacific School of Religion), Berkeley, California, 1902-36; Dean, 1922-28. Conducted archaeological excavations in Palestine, 1925-26.

Member: Sierra Club (President, 1919-22); Appalachian Mountain Club; Association of Societies for Conservation of Wild Life (Pres.). Editor of *The Moravian,* 1899-1900; Editor of *Sierra Club Bulletin,* 1911-22.

Author: *The Old Testament in the Light of Today,* 1915; *The Life and Letters of John Muir,* 1923-24; editor of several volumes of John Muir's writings; a number of articles in *S.C.B.;* "The Higher Functions of a Mountaineering Club," *Mountaineer,* 1912, 5, p. 9.

Home: Berkeley, California. Died March 4, 1936. (*Who's Who.*) In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1937, 3:1, p. 91, and *S.C.B.,* 1937, 22:1, p. 19, both by W. E. Colby; *App.,* 1937, 21:3, p. 414, by F. P. Farquhar.

Sierra Nevada: Whitney, Ritter, Dana, Lyell, Maclure, Red Top; three descents of Tuolumne Canyon. *Sierra Madre (California):* Most of the higher summits. *Alps:* Matterhorn, Breithorn, Rimpfischhorn; Col d'Anterne, Col du Brévent. *Canadian Rockies:* Several high passes near Lake Louise. *Hawaii:* Haleakala, Mauna Loa. *Syria, Lebanon, Palestine:* Explorations along the Litany River, the mountains above Beirut, the Anti-Lebanon, and the Wilderness of Judea.

EDWARD PIERREPONT BECKWITH
(1914)

Born at New York City, April 27, 1877. Son of Leonard Forbes and Marguerite (Pierrepont) Beckwith. Unmarried. B.S., Mass. Inst. of Technology, 1901; Assistant Instructor, 1901. General Electric Co., research chemist: Schenectady, 1904-07; abroad, 1907-08; plant, 1908-09. Consultation work with General Electric Co. and Franklin Electric Co. (Hartford, Conn.), 1909-13. Since 1913, research and private business. Holds various patents on metal filament incandescent lamps. Instructor, air navigation, U. S. Navy, Pensacola, Fla., 1939-40.

Member: A.A.A.S., A.G.S., New York Academy of Science. Mount McKinley Cosmic Ray Expedition, 1932; Rainbow Bridge Archeological Expedition, 1937; Fairchild Tropical Expedition (botanical), 1939-40.

Author: "The Mount McKinley Cosmic Ray Expedition, 1932," *A.A.J.,* 1933, 2:1, p. 45.

Home: Garrison, N. Y. (*Who's Who in Engineering.*)

Alps: 1897 and 1901—Weisshorn, Zinal Rothorn (traverse from Zer-

matt), Ober Gabelhorn (traverse from Zinal), Rimpfischhorn, Wellenkuppe, Mettelhorn, Breithorn; 1911—Croda da Lago (W. face and Pompanin chimney); other climbs. *Alaska:* 1932—slopes of McKinley.

ALLEN H. BENT
(1914; d.m. 1926)

Born at Gardner, Mass., June 5, 1867. Son of Allen and Sarah (Breck) Bent. Married Cora M..... His education apparently did not extend beyond high school. He became an auctioneer, specializing in the sale of rare books, and through this became interested in Bibliography.

Member: Appalachian Mountain Club (1895; successively Librarian, Corresponding Secretary, and member of the Publication Committee). Elected to A.A.C. on basis of literary qualifications alone (*A.A.J.*, 1944, 5:2, p. 187). Represented A.A.C. at 1914 camp of Alpine Club of Canada.

Author: *A Bibliography of the White Mountains,* 1911; *supplement,* 1918. In *Appalachia:* "Early American Mountaineers," 1913, 13:1, p. 45; "A Visit to the Higher Mountains of California and Colorado," 1914, 13:2, p. 103; "The Indians and the Mountains," 1915, 13:3, p. 257; "Animal Life in the White Mountains," 1915, 13:4, p. 349; "The Mountaineering Clubs of America," 1916, 14:1, p. 5; "Mount Monadnock," 1917, 14:2, p. 109; "The Literature of Mountain Climbing in America," 1918, 14:3, p. 268; "The Valley of Cinnamon Roses," 1925, 16:2, p. 139; "Early Appalachian Climbers in the Canadian Alps," 1926, 16:3, p. 219. In *B.G.S.P.:* "Trees and Flowers of the White Mountains," July 1920; "Desert Colors and Mountain Heights," 20, p. 142. *C.A.J.,* "The Seven Ages of the Mountaineer," 1918, 9, p. 131. *Geogr. Rev.:* "The Unexplored Mountains of North America," June 1919. *Am. Forestry:* "The Mountains of New England," December 1921. *Recreation:* "Mountaineering Clubs of North America after Forty Years of Development," March and April 1917, pp. 118, 166. *Boston Evening Transcript:* "Early Roads and Trails of the White Mountains," July 6, 1921.

Home: Roslindale, Mass. Died Feb. 8, 1926. An obituary by C. E. Fay was read at the annual meeting, Dec. 29, 1926; see, also, *App.,* 1926, 20:4, p. 499.

Sierra Nevada: 1913—Whitney; 1915—Lyell, Conness, Unicorn. *Other California:* 1913—Shasta. *Cascades:* 1913—Hood; 1914—Rainier (from N.E.). *Colorado Rockies:* 1913—Massive. *Selkirks:* 1911—Avalanche (guideless); 1914—Eagle, Rogers (with traverse to Swiss), Sir Donald. *Canadian Rockies:* 1914—Temple; 1916—Brett (1st ascent), Monarch; also—Ptarmigan (guideless), The President, des Poilus.

HIRAM BINGHAM
(1914; resigned 1933; re-elected 1937; resigned 1946)

Born at Honolulu, November 19, 1875. Son of Rev. Hiram and Minerva (Brewster) Bingham. Married (1) Alfreda Mitchell, 1900; (2) Suzanne Carroll Hill, 1937. Educated at Punahou and Phillips Andover; A.B., Yale, 1898; M.A., U. of California, 1900; M.A., Harvard, 1901; Ph.D., Harvard, 1905; Litt.D., U. of Cuzco, 1912. Taught history: Harvard, 1901-05; Princeton, 1905-06; Yale, 1907-09; Asst. Professor of Latin American History, Yale, 1909-15, Professor, 1915-24; Lecturer Johns Hopkins, 1910.

Delegate to Republican National Conventions, 1924-36; Lieut.-Governor of Connecticut, 1922-24; Governor, 1924; U. S. Senator from Connecticut, 1925-33. In World War I, Lt.-Col., commanding Aviation Instruction Center, Issodoun; Chief of Air Personnel, 1917-18.

Organized and conducted expeditions across Venezuela and Colombia, 1906-07; Buenos Aires to Lima, overland, 1908-09; Director National Geographic-Yale Peruvian expeditions, 1912 and 1915, during which several unnamed peaks near Mount Salcantay were ascended. Described his ascent of Coropuna at Club's New York dinner, Jan. 8, 1916.

F.R.G.S.; a director of National Geographic Society; member of several geographical and historical societies; H. G. Bryant Gold Medal; Officier de l'Ordre de l'Etoile Noire (France); Gran Oficial de la Orden del Libertador (Venezuela) and of El Sol de Peru.

Author: *Across South America,* 1911; *Inca Land,* 1922; *The Wonderland of Peru,* 1913; *An Explorer in the Air Service,* 1920; *Machu Picchu,* 1930; *Elihu Yale,* 1937-39.

Home: Salem, Conn., and Washington, D. C. Died at Washington, June 6, 1956. (*Who's Who.*)

Hawaii: 1890—Haleakala. *Colombian Andes:* 1907—Páramo of Pizva (14,100 feet); Bolivar's Pass. *Peruvian Andes:* 1911—Coropuna (21,703 feet, 1st ascent); 1912—Salcantay Pass. *Alps:* 1913—Matterhorn.

WALTER HUNTINGTON BOND
(1912; resigned 1932)

Born at Waltham, Mass., April 6, 1878. Son of David and Emma Gertrude (Bigelow) Bond. Married May Madeline Morgan, 1914. LL.B., Univ. of Michigan, 1901. Admitted to bar, 1901. Member of bar of U. S. Supreme Court and other federal and state bars. Law office of Judge James B. Dill, New York, 1901-03; became senior member of Bond

and Babson. Member: American Academy of Political and Social Science; American Bar Association; Society of the Cincinnati; Baronial Order of Runnemede (Magna Charta Barons); Plantagenet Society; other genealogical societies; Swiss Alpine Club.

Home: Garden City, N. Y. *(Who's Who.)*

Ascents, undated, include Mont Blanc and Rainier.

BELMORE BROWNE

(1913; resigned 1937; re-elected 1940; d.m. 1954)

Born at New Brighton, N. Y., June 9, 1880. Son of George and Ella (Haskell) Browne. Married Agnes E. Sibley, 1913. Educated at private schools; studied art under Wm. M. Chase, and at Académie Julien, Paris.

Illustrator, 1902-12; began painting, 1913. Exhibited at National Academy of Design, Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, Corcoran Art Gallery, Venice Biennial. Represented by paintings in National Gallery, Rochester Museum of Natural History, Amherst College. Executed dioramas and backgrounds for American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.; Boston Museum of Science; California Academy of Science, San Francisco. Director, Santa Barbara School of Arts, 1930-34. Captain, Aviation Section, Signal Corps, World War I. Consultant to U. S. Army Air Force, 1942-43; Lovat's Scouts (British), 1944. At Club's dinner in New York, December 27, 1912, he and H. C. Parker described their attempt on Mount McKinley the preceding summer.

Author: *The Conquest of Mount McKinley,* 1913 (reprinted 1956); articles on Mount McKinley in *Outing Magazine,* 1907-13; *Colliers,* 1909; *Bull. A.G.S.,* 1910; *Metropolitan Magazine,* 1911; *Hearst's Magazine,* 1912; *Scribner's,* 1917. (See Washburn's *Bibliography.*) "Paintbrush on the Heights," *A.A.J.,* 1941, 4:2, p. 196; "Herschel Clifford Parker," *A.A.J.,* 1947, 6:3, p. 408.

Home: Ross, California. Died May 2, 1954. (*Who's Who.*) In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1955, 9:2, p. 216, by H. S. Hall, Jr., portrait.

Alaska: 1906—Mount McKinley Expedition, exploration of the Alaska Range, with numerous ascents from Yentna tributaries to S. face of McKinley; 1910—Joint leader of Parker-Browne Expedition, attained 10,300 feet on S.W. ridge of McKinley; exposed Dr. Cook's claim to ascent as false; 1912—Joint leader of Parker-Browne Expedition, almost complete 1st ascent of McKinley—terrific wind and cold twice turned party back when within otherwise easy walking distance to summit. *Olympics (Washington):* 1907—Olympus (Middle Peak 1st ascent). *Numerous other*

ascents and expeditions in other parts of Alaska, and in Washington, British Columbia, and Canadian Rockies.

ROBERT HOLLISTER CHAPMAN
(1912; Secretary 1917-1919; d.m. 1920)

Born at New Haven, Conn., July 29, 1868. Son of Charles Wesley and Etta (Sperry) Chapman. Married Frances Beardsley Andrews, 1907. Educated at Corcoran Scientific School, Washington, D. C. Joined U. S. Geological Survey, 1880; explorations and mapping in various portions of the U. S., but mostly in the Rocky Mountains and Sierra Nevada; mapped portions of Death Valley. To Ottawa, May 1920, to introduce U. S. topographic methods in the Geological Survey of Canada; in charge of field work in B. C., both on mainland and on Vancouver Island. Acting Superintendent Glacier National Park, Montana, 1912. Returned to U.S.G.S., 1913. Major of Engineers in World War I. Elected Secretary A.A.C., Dec. 30, 1916; re-elected successively, including Jan. 3, 1920, but died eight day later.

"Chapman: peak, altitude 9375 feet, just north of Browns Pass, between Wurdeman Lake and Logan Glacier, Glacier National Park, Flathead and Glacier Counties, Mont." *(Sixth Report of U. S. Geographic Board.)*

Home: Washington, D. C. Died Jan. 11, 1920. *(Who Was Who.)* Portrait in *A.A.J.*, 1944, 5:2, opp. p. 169, with note by Howard Palmer, p. 181.

Montana Rockies: Recorded but undated—Vulture, Kintla, Rainbow, Heavens, The Pentagon, Holland (all guideless; new routes). *Selkirks:* 1915—Explored and mapped Big Bend of Columbia R. (*G.J.*, Jan. 1921); 1920—Recon. map of northern Selkirks (Ottawa 1920). *Canadian Rockies:* 1919—Tonquin Valley, with A. Carpé and H. Palmer (*q.v.*). McDonell (1st ascent).

WILLIAM EDWARD COLBY
(1915; V.P. 1917-19; resigned 1953)

Born at Benicia, California, May 28, 1875. Son of Gilbert Winslow and Caroline Amelia (Smith) Colby. Married (1) Rachel Vrooman, 1902; (2) Helen Leach Flemming, 1951. Educated at Bowens Academy, Berkeley; Univ. of California, 3 years; LL.B., Hastings College of Law, 1898; LL.D., Univ. of California, 1937; Mills College, 1937. Practiced law, especially mining law, in San Francisco; lecturer on law of mines and water, Univ. of California and Stanford Univ.

PLATE 37

THE ALPS FROM THE AIR

Photographed by Bradford Washburn—1958

Plate 37 Dent du Géant and Brenva Face of Mont Blanc.

Plate 38 Aiguille du Dru and Aiguille Verte.

Plate 39 Grandes Jorasses—North Face at Twilight.

Plate 40 Moonrise over Mont Blanc.

Plate 41 Mont Blanc—Italian Face.

Plate 42 The Grépon.

Plate 43 The Eigerwand.

Plate 44 The Jungfrau.

Plate 45 Finsteraarhorn.

Plate 46 Matterhorn—Northeast Ridge.

Plate 47 Matterhorn—Upper Zmutt Ridge and Italian Shoulder.

Plate 48 Matterhorn—North Face.

Plate 49 Matterhorn—Upper Zmutt and Italian Ridges after Storm.

Plate 50 Matterhorn—Italian Side.

Plate 51 Matterhorn at Sunset.

Plate 52 Monte Rosa—Nordend and Dufourspitze.

PLATE 39

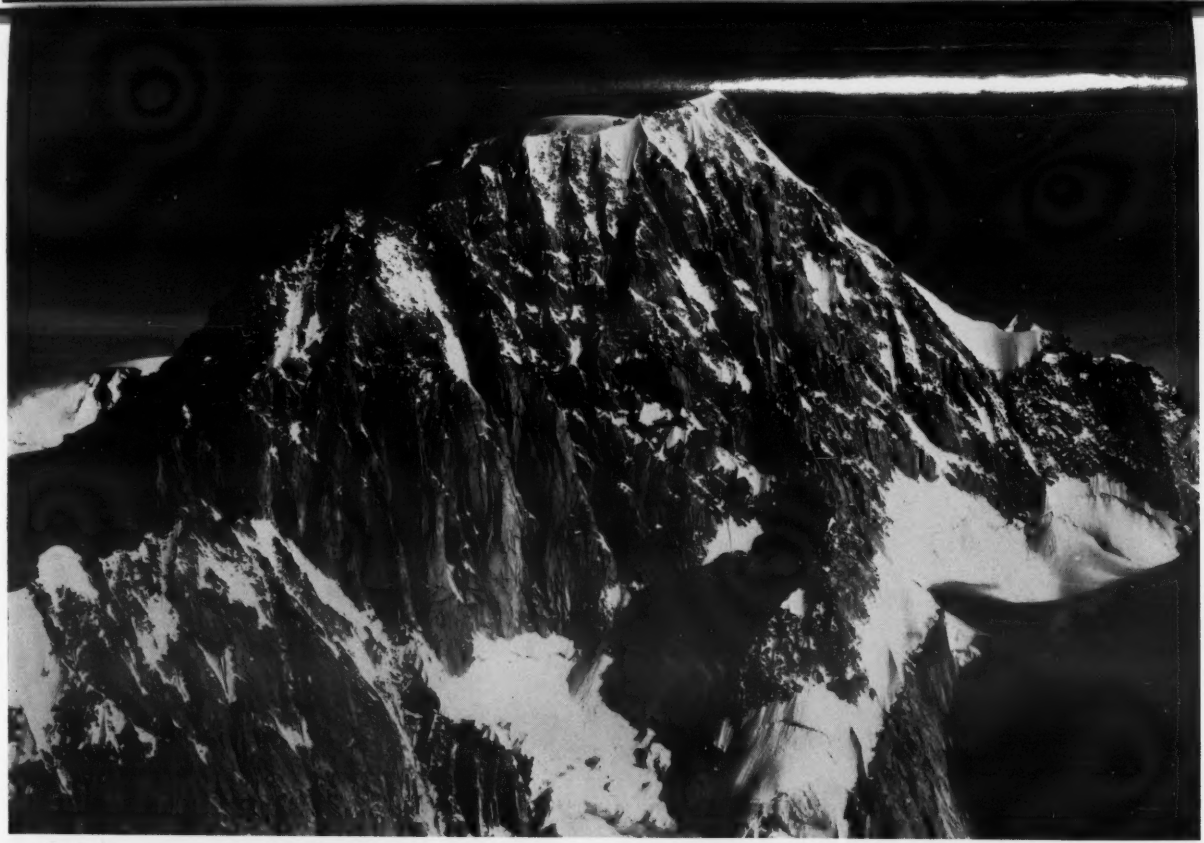


PLATE 41

PLATE 43

PLATE 45

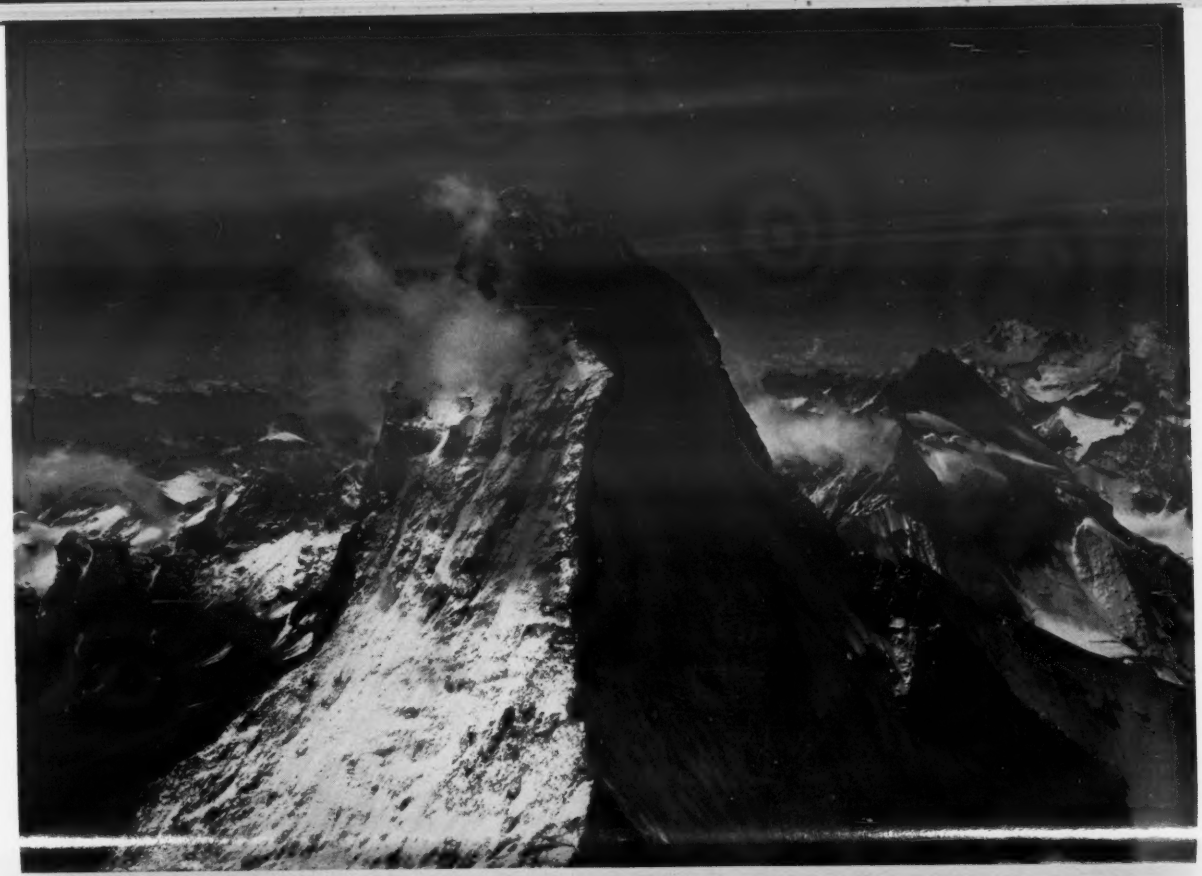


PLATE 46

PLATE 46

PLATE 47

PLATE 49

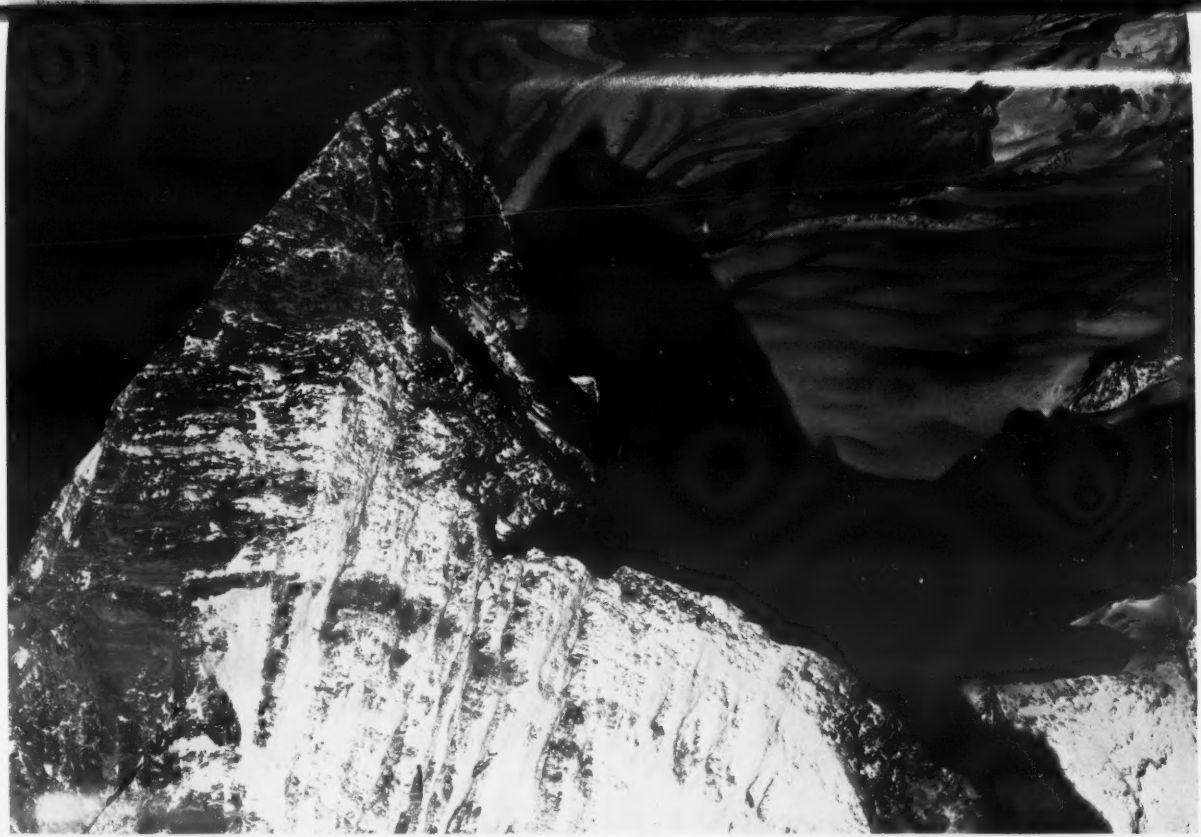


PLATE 51

Associated with John Muir (*q.v.*) in conservation and establishment of national parks. An original member and first chairman of California State Park Commission, 1927-1937. Secretary of the Sierra Club, 1900-1917, 1919-46; President, 1917-19; Honorary President since 1950; Chairman of Club's Outing Committee, 1901-37. One of the honorary presidents of International Congress of Alpinism, Monaco, 1920. A founder and member of the Council of The Save-the-Redwoods League since its organization in 1919. Colby Mountain, Meadow, Lake, and Pass, in Sierra Nevada, named for him.

Author: Article on "Law of Mines," in *Modern American Law;* articles on mining law, in *California Law Review,* 1916-49; many articles in *Sierra Club Bulletin,* 1904-48; "The Sierra Club on Mount Rainier," *Mazama,* 1905, 2:4, p. 212; "In Memoriam: Frederic William Badè," *A.A.J.,* 1937, 3:1, p. 91.

Home: Big Sur, Monterey County, California. (*Who's Who.*)

Sierra Nevada: Many peaks since 1894, including Black Kaweah, Brewer, Conness, Dana, Lyell, Milestone (1st ascent), North Palisade, Ritter, Whitney; general exploration in the high regions; leader of Sierra Club High Trips for many years. *Cascades:* 1905—Hood, Rainier. *Canadian Rockies:* 1927—Resplendent.

JOHN HENRY CUNTZ
(1914; d.m. 1928)

Born at Hoboken, N. J., 1866. Educated at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and Stevens Inst. Member of the staff of Thomas A. Edison at Llewellyn Park Lab., and for many years on the faculty of Stevens Inst. For a time connected with Coast and Geodetic Survey of New York Harbor. Naval officer in Spanish-American War, Army Signal Corps in World War I. Carried on work as inventor from 1891.

Member: Appalachian Mountain Club, Alpine Club of Canada, Explorers Club, Fresh Air Club. Gave strong impetus to formation of first (short-lived) Yale Mountaineering Club. While chairman of New York Section of A.C.C., 1926-28, secured substantial contributions toward Fay Hut and Seaver Cabin (Banff).

Home: Hoboken, N. J. Died May 31, 1928. In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1929, 1:1, p. 86, portrait; *C.A.J.,* 1928, 7, p. 75, by F. N. Waterman, portrait.

Alaska: 1910—Topographer and meteorologist with Parker-Browne Expedition to Mount McKinley; Explorers Pk. (8000 feet); to 10,300 feet

on col on S.W. ridge of McKinley; thus assisting in exposing fraudulence of Dr. Cook's claim to first ascent of McKinley. *Cascades:* 1910—Rainier (Columbia Crest), Hood. *Sierra Nevada:* 1925—Russell (to nearly 14,000 feet, solo), Whitney, Williamson. *Colorado Rockies:* 1925—Longs (traverse), Elbert, Massive, Harvard. *Canadian Rockies:* 1925—Victoria, Cheops, Abbot Pass, Mitre Pass. *Selkirks:* 1925—Asulkan Pass.

ASAHEL CURTIS
(1913; d.m. 1941)

Born at Lake Francis, Le Seur Co., Minn., November 5, 1874. Son of Johnson and Ellen Curtis. Married Florence ....., 1901. Family moved to Port Orchard, Wash., 1887. Educated at Port Orchard High School and through correspondence schools.

To the Yukon as photographer, 1897-99. Staff photographer for *Seattle Times* and *Seattle Post Intelligencer,* 1899-1903. On *San Francisco Chronicle,* 1903. To Tacoma, 1904. In 1905 purchased Romans Photographic Studio, Seattle, and continued throughout his life as a commercial photographer. His collection of prints and negatives was given to State Historical Museum, Tacoma. As member of Seattle Chamber of Commerce served on Mount Rainier National Park Advisory Committee, 1911-36. Furnished all photographs of State of Washington used at Golden Gate Exposition and New York World's Fair. Is credited with being the first to propose Olympic National Monument and Park.

A founder of The Mountaineers, Seattle, 1906, and led their first three summer outings. A leader in the development of outdoor recreation in the Pacific Northwest. Member of the Sierra Club.

Author: "The Future of the Rainier National Park," *Mountaineer,* 1911, 4, p. 42.

Home: Seattle, Washington. Died March 3, 1941. In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1942, 4:3, p. 481; *Mountaineer,* April 1941.

Cascades: Rainier, Adams, St. Helens, Baker, Hood, Shuksan (1st ascent, 1906). *Olympics:* 1907—Meany, Seattle, Queets, Christie, Noyes, Cougar—all first ascents; Olympus. *Sierra Nevada:* Whitney, Williamson.

SAMUEL PRESCOTT FAY
(1912; Council 1930-32)

Born at Boston, Mass., May 27, 1884. Son of Joseph Story and Rebecca Rodman (Motley) Fay. Married Hester Davy, 1922. Educated at St. Mark's School; A.B., Harvard, 1907. In World War I, drove an ambu-

lance in France with American Field Service, 1915; commissioned 1st Lieut., F.A., Plattsburg, 1917; aerial observer, 91st Aero Squadron, 1918; twice cited in general orders; Silver Star, for combat duty. In World War II, headed New England Committee for American Field Service; received King's Medal from British Government, 1946. Associated with Scudder, Stevens & Clark, investment counsel, Boston, 1922-38; since then in trustee work.

His father, Joseph Story Fay, ascended Mont Blanc, Sept. 1-2, 1865 (*A.A.J.*, 1935, 2:3, p. 368; and 1952, 8:2, p. 292), followed two days later by his great aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan Fay (*A.A.J.*, 1952, 8:2, p. 293). He became interested in the Canadian Northwest, 1906, through his distant relative, Professor Charles E. Fay (*q.v.*). Went to Alaska that year, also spent three months in the Canadian Rockies; returned each year, 1912-13-14, for from four to five months, covering east side of Continental Divide from Lake Louise to Hudson Hope (Peace River); saw and named, for Alexander Mackenzie, the peak 80 miles northwest of Mount Robson now officially Mount Sir Alexander.

Member: Arctic Institute of N.A.; Harvard Travellers Club.

Author: "The Canadian Rockies Between the Yellowhead Pass and the Peace River," *App.*, June 1915, 13:3, p. 238; " 'Mount Alexander,' " *C.A.J.*, 1914-15, 6, p. 170 (read *in absentia* at annual meeting of the Club, Philadelphia, Jan. 2, 1915); "The Great Mountain," in two successive issues of *The Beaver*, 1957.

Home: Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Canadian Rockies: 1906—Temple, Lefroy; Abbot Pass; 1912—Minor climbs N. of Yellowhead Pass to Porcupine River; 1913—Minor climbs between Lake Louise and Yellowhead Pass, and at head of Smoky River; 1914—With C. R. Cross (*q.v.*) carried out extended exploration, collecting mammals and birds and mapping region from Yellowhead to Peace River at Hudson Hope; report filed with U. S. Biological Survey.

LAURIE RENSHAW FRAZEUR
(1917; d.m. 1933)

Born Dec. 14, 1870. Maiden name, Renshaw. Married Jesse Frazeur, 1889. Instructor at Crane Junior College, Chicago.

Member: Geographic Society of Chicago (Secretary), The Mountaineers, Prairie Club.

Author: In *The Mountaineer:* "With the Mountaineers in 1916," 1916, 9, p. 7; "From the Mackenzie to the Yukon," 1925, 18:1, p. 44.

Home: Chicago, Illinois. Died April 26, 1933.

Cascades: 1915—Rainier; 1916—Baker, Shuksan; 1917—Adams, St. Helens; 1921—Glacier; also—Hood (traverse). *Olympics:* 1920—Olympus, Anderson (1st ascent); 1926—Olympus, Meany. *B.C. Coast Range:* 1923—Garibaldi. *Sierra Nevada:* 1912—Whitney, Sawtooth; also—Gould, Goat, Lyell, Dana, Matterhorn, Tower. *Other California:* Shasta. *Colorado:* Spanish, Longs. *Canadian Rockies:* 1923—unnamed (*ca.* 10,000 feet, in Big Smoky and Short rivers country, 1st ascent), Mumm. *Alaska-Yukon:* 1925—Exploration from Mackenzie River delta across divide to Yukon River. *Greece:* 1922—Olympus (four highest summits, with Winona Bailey, *q.v.*, the first women to climb Olympus). *Alps:* 1924—Unter Gabelhorn, Matterhorn, Jungfrau, Piz Languard, Monte Cristallo. *Sicily:* 1929—Etna. *Japan:* 1929—Fujiyama.

ANDREW JAMES GILMOUR
(1915; Council 1923-25; d.m. 1941)

Born at Fulton, N. Y., 1871. Educated at Falley Seminary until 1883, then Phillips Andover; Ph.B., Yale (Sheffield), 1895; M.D., Columbia (P. and S.), 1899; studied at Göttingen and Vienna. Unmarried. Commenced practice of dermatology in New York City, 1903; for many years associated with Cornell Medical School; consultant to Englewood and Manhattan state hospitals. Captain, Hospital Corps, 13th Regiment, N.G.; expert pistol and rifle shot.

Member: Alpine Club of Canada; Swiss Alpine Club; French Alpine Club; Appalachian Mountain Club; Fresh Air Club; Explorers Club; F.R.G.S. Gave 100 lectures on mountaineering for Board of Education, N. Y. City. His books were left to American Alpine Club. Gilmore Glacier, in the Cariboo Range, B. C., is named for him.

Home: New York City. Died March 9, 1941. In Memoriam, with portrait, *A.A.J.*, 1942, 4:3, p. 478, by H. Palmer; also, with portrait, *C.A.J.*, 1940 (pub. in 1941), 27:2, p. 224, by F. N. Waterman.

Canadian Rockies: 1914—Ptarmigan, des Poilus, the President; 1915—Mumm (three times, guideless), Ptarmigan, Resplendent (guideless attempt); traverse from Moose Pass to Robson Pass via Coleman Glacier, Snowbird Pass, and Robson Glacier; Longstaff (to within 100 feet of summit; guideless); two unnamed peaks S. of Longstaff (guideless); Edith Cavell (1st ascent; guideless); 1916—Longstaff (1st ascent; guideless); unnamed peak (3rd S. of Longstaff; 1st ascent; guideless); Phillips (guideless); pass S. of Whitehorn to Grand Forks River (guideless); 1920—Sulphur, Wonder, Magog (guideless traverse), Assiniboine, Naiset,

Terrapin; Abbot Pass; 1921—Wiwaxy Pks., Odaray, Victoria; Abbot, Mitre, Wastach, Wenkchemna, Opabin passes (all guideless); 1924—Mumm (guideless), Edith Cavell, Resplendent; 1928—Edith Wilcox Coleman; unnamed peak (W. buttress of Nigel Pass, 1st ascent); Lefroy, Victoria; 1929—Sir Alexander (1st ascent; guideless); Chown (new route); unnamed peak N.W. of Barricade (new route); Louis; 1930—Pilot, Three Sisters, Cascade (all guideless); 1931—Fay, Temple, Wenkchemna and Opabin passes; 1936—Three Blind Mice (1st ascents of 2nd and 3rd peaks), Whistler. *Selkirks:* 1914—Sir Donald, Prairie Hills, Duncan (2nd ascent; guideless), Sugarloaf (guideless); Unnamed peak 10,400 feet (N.E. peak of Battle Range; 1st ascent; guideless); traverse of Grand Glaciers, Deville névé, and Bishops, Donkin, and Asulkan passes (all guideless); 1921—Rogers, Swiss, Tupper. *Purcells:* 1928—Monica, The Dome (traverse). *Cariboos:* 1916—Two unnamed peaks at head of Tête Creek (1st ascents; guideless); passes to Sand Creek and Little Shuswap. (This was the first mountaineering in the Cariboos, and was carried out with E. W. D. Holway, *q.v.*). *Cascades:* 1921—Rainier; 1930—Hood (Coe Glacier; descent by Cooper Spur). *Montana:* Beehive (1st ascent; guideless). *Colorado:* Flattop, Hallett, Chapin, Chiquita, Ypsilon, Longs, First and Second Twins, Emerald, Little Matterhorn, South and North Maroon, Snowmass, Pikes.

Alps: 1905—Gross Glockner; 1922—Brévent, Grand Paradis, Furggjoch, Zinal Rothorn, Finsteraarhorn, Mont Blanc, Matterhorn; 1923—Courmayeur to Chamonix, via Col du Géant; Tour Ronde; 1925—Tschingelhorn, Jungfrau, Schreckhorn, Monte Rosa (traverse), Breithorn, Wetterhorn (partial), Lyskamm (traverse), Aig. du Midi, Aig. du Géant, Aigs. Marbrées; Col du Géant (Courmayeur to Chamonix); Jungfraujoch to Goppenstein, via Lötschenlücke; Tschingel Pass; Théodule Pass; Col de Pillon, Krinnen Pass, Hahnenmoos Pass and Bonder-Krinden; 1926—Aig. de l'M, Aig. du Grépon (traverse), Brévent, Le Buet, Aig. de Salenton (traverse), Le Grand Tavé. Mont Collon (traverse); Clocher de Bertol, Tête Blanche, Joderhorn, Chamonix to Sixt, via cols du Brévent and d'Anterne; Cols du Mont Rouge, Col de Seilon, Pas de Chèvres, Col Sud de Bertol, Col d'Hérens, Monte Moro Pass; 1927—Dent du Midi. *French and Spanish Pyrenees:* 1923—Picos de Europa. 1927—Pic Longue de Vignemale (traverse), Mont Perdu (via Brêche d'Allanz), Brêche de Touqueroye, Col du Cylindre, Sauvegarde, Pic de Nethou, Port de Venasque, Col de Coronos, Pic de Milieu, Pic du Midi d'Ossau.

Lake District and Wales: 1935—Great Orme, Conway, Alt Wen, Snowdon (twice), Glyder Fawr, Glyder Fach, Dale Head, Scawfell Pike, Scaw-

fell, Brandreth, Green Gable, Great Gable, Kirkfell, Grey Knotts, Steel Fell, Pillar, Skiddaw, Helvellyn (traverse). *Mexico:* 1934—Telapon, Nevado de Toluca. *White Mountains, Adirondacks, Catskills:* Many summits over many years.

RODNEY LAWRENCE GLISAN
(1912; Vice President 1914-16 and 1923-25; d.m. 1934)

Born at Portland, Oregon, April 3, 1869. His parents, from Essex County, Mass., were among the earliest settlers in Oregon. Unmarried. Educated at Bishop Scott Academy; A.B., Yale, 1890; LL.B., Columbia, 1893. Although law was his profession, management of extensive property interests left him little time for practice. Served as president of Portland City Council and member of the City Executive Board. Served in Oregon Legislature. For many years a trustee of Portland Chamber of Commerce.

Member: Sierra Club, Mazamas (President, 1903), Mountaineering, Alpine Club of Canada. Served two terms as Western V.P. of A.A.C. Assisted in organizing Portland Snowshoe Club, 1904, the first winter sports club in Oregon. He was one of the first to receive from The Mountaineers their "Six Major Peaks of Washington" pin. An expert photographer, his pictures fill 147 albums, with upwards of 10,000 prints and typed daily notes of his trips. A skilled taxidermist. Played on first football team of Multnomah Athletic Club. Glisan Glacier, on Mount Hood, named for him.

Author: In *Mazama*—"Ascent of the Three Sisters," Dec. 1905, 2:4, p. 235; "Glacier Peak Outing of the Mazama Club," Oct. 1912, 4:1, p. 6; "Mystic Lake to Paradise Park," Dec. 1914, 4:3, p. 39; "A Trip to Crater Lake on Skis," Dec. 1917, 5:2, p. 158; "The Camera in the High Places," Dec. 1917, 5:2, p. 190; "Jaunt of the Four Ex-Presidents," Dec. 1918, 5:3, p. 257; "The Sierra Club Outing of 1920," Dec. 1920, 6:1, p. 59; "In Memoriam: Enos A. Mills," Dec. 1922, 6:3, p. 35; "The Ascent of Popocateptl," 1922, 6:3, p. 41; "Mountain Climbing as a Popular Sport," 1924, 7:1, p. 54; "Martin W. Gorman," 1926, 8:12, p. 49. In *The Mountaineer*—"Knapsacking in the High Sierras," 1912, 5, p. 70; "Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," 1921, 14:1, p. 36; "The Ascent of Popocateptl," 1922, 15:1, p. 40; "High Spots on a World's Cruise," 1923, 16:1, p. 34; "Mount Hood's New Glacier," 1924, 17:1, p. 67; "The Circuit of South America," 1925, 18:1, p. 38. In *S.C.B.*—"The Kings River Outing of 1910," Jan. 1911, 8:1, p. 10; "Sherbrooke Lake Outing of the Alpine Club of Canada," Jan. 1912, 8:3, p. 165.

Home: Portland, Oregon. Died May 6, 1934. In Memoriam, *A.A.J.*, 1935, 2:3, p. 391, by E. W. Harnden; with portrait, *C.A.J.*, 1936, 24, p. 109, by J. A. Lee.

Cascades: 1895—Hood; 1899—Sahale; 1900—Jefferson; 1901—Pitt (McLaughlin); 1902—Adams; 1903—Hood, Three Sisters (all three); 1905—Rainier; 1906—Baker; 1907—Jefferson; 1911—Glacier; 1914—Rainier; 1916—Middle Sister; 1917—Arams; 1918—Eagle Cap; 1921—Hood, Old Bailey, Thielsen. *Olympics:* 1913—Olympus, Seattle, Meany, Christie. *Sierra Nevada:* 1909—Dana; 1910—Brewer, University; 1912—Whitney, Langley, Sawtooth, Kaweah; 1920—Kaiser, Haeckel; 1929—Lyell. *Other California:* 1904—Shasta. *Canadian Rockies:* 1907—Temple; 1911—Daly, Popes, Niles; 1928—Clitheroe, Drawbridge, Resplendent, Mumm. *Coast Range, B. C.:* 1931—Garibaldi, Tusk. *Mexico:* 1921—Popocatepetl. *Guatemala:* 1922—Agua Volcano.

GEORGE W. HANDY
(1912; resigned 1935)

Born at sea under the German flag, January 5, 1881. After serving for a year as a midshipman in the German Navy, followed by a tour of duty in German Southwest Africa in the German Army, he came to America about 1900. Reached the U. S. by way of South America and Mexico. After a period of mining in Arizona, came to California and soon on to Alaska for big game. Twelve years in Alaska, mostly in mining.

With Dora Keen's second expedition, 1912, to Mount Blackburn (16,140 feet), being only one of seven to gain the summit with Miss Keen, who credits him with her success. Miss Keen and Mr. Handy were married in Alaska, 1916; visited Philadelphia in 1917, settled in Vermont. In 1922, after peace with Germany was declared, Mr. Handy became naturalized as U. S. citizen.

Alps: 1897—Matterhorn, Jungfrau. *Alaska:* 1898—Wrangell; 1912—Blackburn (1st ascent); 1913—Scolai Mountains (peaks and glaciers explored); 1914—First exploration of Harvard Glacier to its source in Chugach Mountains.

LE ROY JEFFERS
(1914; Librarian 1916 to 1926; d.m. 1926)

Born at Ipswich, Mass., August 1878. Son of Charles P. and Elizabeth B. (Stalker) Jeffers. Married R. E. Miller, 1918. Manager for The Booklovers Library, 1901-04; Manager of Book Order Office, New York Public

Library for many years; visited European libraries, 1908. Lectured on the natural wonders of the United States, Canada, and Mexico, and on mountaineering in North America. Organized, 1916, The Associated Mountaineering Clubs of North America, comprising eventually 65 clubs, and was its Secretary. Active in the creation, development, and protection of National Parks and Forests. Member of Council on National Parks, Forests, and Wild Life; on General Council of National Conference on Outdoor Recreation, 1924.

Member: Alpine Club (London), French Alpine Club, Alpine Club of Canada, Appalachian Mountain Club, Green Mountain Club, Adirondack Mountain Club, Harvard Travellers Club, Explorers Club; F.R.G.S. Librarian of A.A.C., 1916-26, during which time the Club's books were deposited in the N. Y. Public Library.

Author: *The Call of the Mountains,* 1922; numerous bibliographies for American Library Association, New York Public Library, and Associated Mountaineering Clubs; "Books for the Mountain Climber," *The Bookman,* July 1922; "John Muir: An Appreciation," *App.,* June 1919, 14:4, p. 390; "Note on an Electric Storm on Mount Balfour," *C.A.J.,* 1914 and 1915, 6, p. 241; "The Ascent of Mount Moran in the Tetons," *C.A.J.,* 1920, 11, p. 49; "Mount Moran, Giant of the Tetons," *Trail and Timberline,* Aug. 1920, No. 23; "Ascent of Mount Moran, Giant of the Tetons," *S.C.B.,* Jan 1921, 11:2, p. 161. Editor, F. S. Van Eps, *Your Right to be Happy,* 1922.

Home: New York City. Lost his life, July 25, 1926, in an airplane crash at Wawona, California, while flying from San Francisco in a private plane to view the High Sierra from the air. *(Who Was Who.)* An obituary, by John H. Cuntz, was read at the Annual Meeting, Philadelphia, Dec. 29, 1926. In Memoriam, with portrait, *A.J.,* Nov. 1926, 38, p. 299, by H. Palmer; and, with portrait, *C.A.J.,* 1926 and 1927, 16, p. 227, by J. W. A. Hickson.

Sierra Nevada: 1911-1916—A number of peaks, including Junction, Williamson, Kaweah, Whitney. *Other California Peaks:* 1914—San Jacinto. *Cascades:* 1914—Rainier (attempt, stopped by storm). *Canadian Rockies:* 1913—Pamm (1st ascent); 1914—Balfour, and other peaks from A.C.C. camp; 1915—Terrapin (1st ascent); 1918—Pinnacle, Mitre. *Selkirks:* 1914—Sir Donald. *Tetons:* 1919—Moran (1st ascent of lower N.E. summit; alone); 1922—Moran (2nd ascent of highest point; Aug. 6). *Colorado:* Pikes, Longs.

GEORGE NATHANIEL JEPPSON
(1913; resigned 1928)

Born at Worcester, Mass., April 14, 1873. Son of John and Thilda (Ahlstrom) Jeppson. Married Selma U. Swanstrom, May 10, 1911. Educated at Worcester Polytechnic Institute and Royal School of Mines, Stockholm. E.D., Worcester Poly. Inst., 1945; LL.D., Uppsala. President of Norton Co., 1941-46, Chairman of Board since 1946; Chairman of Board of Guaranty Bank and Trust Co.; Trustee of Worcester Polytechnic Institute; director and trustee of other companies and institutions.

Member: American Ceramic Society, American Society of Mechanical Engineers, Swedish Chamber of Commerce of U. S. (V.P.); Regional Director of National Association of Manufacturers. Comdr. 1st Class, Royal Order of Vasa, with star (Sweden, 1945); Order of White Rose (Finland).

Member: Appalachian Mountain Club, 1910.

Home: Brookfield, Mass. *(Who's Who.)*

Alps: Prior to 1914—Wetterhorn, Petersgrat.

WILLIAM SARGENT LADD
(1914; Council 1923-25; Vice President 1926-28; President 1929-31; d.m. 1949)

Born at Portland, Ore., Aug. 16, 1887. Son of William Mead and Mary Lyman (Andrews) Ladd. Married Mary Richardson Babbott, 1913. B.S., Amherst, 1910; M.D., Columbia (P. and S.), 1915. Asst. Physician, Presbyterian Hospital, N. Y. City, 1917-19, 1924-31; Instructor and Associate, Columbia, 1917-19, 1921-31; Instructor and Assistant, Johns Hopkins, 1919-21; Assistant Professor and Professor of Medicine, Cornell, 1931-36; Associate Dean, Cornell Medical College, 1931-36; Dean, 1936-42; Professor of Clinical Medicine, 1936-49. Assistant and attending physician at Bellevue Hospital, and N. Y. Hospital, and on consulting staff of Nassau Hospital Association, 1929-1949. Director: Seaboard Securities Co., and Mesa Verde Co. Trustee: American University at Beirut, Amherst College, Memorial Hospital of N. Y. City, New York Academy of Medicine. Member: A.A.A.S., Society for Experimental Biology, Society of Mammalogists. First Lieut., M.R.C., 1917-18.

Member: Alpine Club (London), Alpine Club of Canada, French Alpine Club (hon.). Vice President, 1926-28, and President, 1929-31, of the American Alpine Club.

Author: In *American Alpine Journal*—"The Fairweather Mountains," 1929, 1:1, p. 23; "The Fatality on Kanchenjunga," 1930, 1:2, p. 195;

"The Fairweather Climb," 1932, 1:4, 429. In *La Montagne*—"La Première Ascension du Mont Fairweather (4694 m.), Alaska, 8 Juin 1931," Juin-Sept. 1932, p. 241.

Home: New York City. Died Sept. 17, 1949. *(Who's Who.)* In Memoriam: *A.A.J.*, 1950, 7:4, p. 476, by J. M. Thorington, H. E. Mills, F. P. Farquhar, with portrait (frontispiece); *C.A.J.*, 1950, 33, p. 137, by J. M. Thorington. His last office was at 113 E. 90th Street, New York City, in a house which he had bought and shortly before his death had presented to the American Alpine Club.

Cascades: 1904, 1905, 1911—Hood. *Canadian Rockies:* 1905—Stephen, Lefroy (via Abbot Pass to 11,000 feet); 1910—Fay; 1911—Mitre; 1912—Whyte, Niblock; and Consolation, Opabin, Wenkchemna, Quadra-Chimney passes (guideless); 1923—Castleguard, North Twin (1st ascent), Athabaska, Gordon, Louis, Temple. *Sierra Nevada:* 1924—Whitney. *Wyoming, Wind River:* 1921—Explored glacial basin W. of Gannett Pk.; two unnamed peaks (11,700 feet, from Clark Creek; 12,800 feet, at W. end of cirque of glacial basin W. of Gannett Pk.). *Wyoming, Absaroka:* 1925—Crescent. *Montana:* 1914—Unnamed peak (10,000 feet, W. of Sue Lake, in Glacier National Park.) *Alaska:* 1907—Taku Glacier névé; 1926—Fairweather (attempt); 1929—Recon. of Devils Thumb area; N. arm of Glacier Bay; approaches to Fairweather from E.; Red Top (6500 feet, from sea level); 1931—Fairweather (to 15,000 feet).

Alps, Dolomites: 1913—Piz Popena; Molignon Pass and Rotherd Spitz to Schlern; Rosetta Pass and Passo di Ball around Pala di San Martino (all guideless). *Alps, other:* 1927—Aig. de l'M, Le Brévent, Clocher de Planpraz, L'Index, Mont Blanc, Mont Maudit, Mont Blanc du Tacul, Aig. des Petits Charmoz (traverse), Le Peigne (traverse), La Nonne and L'Evêque (traverse), Aig. Verte (Moine ridge), Dent du Requin, Aiguilles Dorées (traverse from Col Droite), La Tête Crettex, Aig. Javelle and Le Trident, Rothorngrat (complete traverse), Nadelgrat (traverse). *English Lake District:* 1908—Bow Fell, Scawfell. *Scotland:* 1908—The Buchaille (from Glencoe).

ALBERT H. MacCARTHY
(1915; Council 1917-22; d.m. 1956)

Born at Ames, Iowa, 1876. Son of Cornelius G. and Laura (Barnes) MacCarthy. Married Elizabeth Larned *(q.v.)* May 30, 1905. U. S. Naval Academy, 1897. Resigned, as captain, after ten years of active service. Secretary of his class at time of his death. Engaged variously in textile

field, law, banking, real estate, and hotel operation. Returned to the Navy for active duty in World War I. In 1911 he and his wife acquired and developed a large ranch (Karmax) near Wilmer, B. C., and spent much of their time there the ensuing 20 years. At Wilmer he was long the employer of the Austrian guide Conrad Kain with whom he made many first ascents, including Mount Robson. In 1932 they returned to Annapolis, where he owned and operated Carvel Hall. He and his wife were devoted to dogs, and in Annapolis did much work with the S.P.C.A.

He was one of the most rugged mountaineers of our time. At the age of 48-49 he led the reconnaissance, winter freighting trip, and finally the first ascent of Mount Logan. At the age of 50 he made 101 ascents in the Alps in 63 elapsed days (45 climbing days)—this was his only season in the Alps. (Listed in *A.A.C. Register,* 1932 and 1940.)

Member: Alpine Club (London), Swiss Alpine Club, Alpine Club of Canada (hon.), Appalachian Mountain Club (hon.).

Author: In *C.A.J.*—"First Ascents of Mount Farnham and Farnham Tower, 1914," 1914 and 1915, 6, p. 112; "The Howser and Bugaboo Spires, Purcell Range," 1917, 8, p. 17; "The First Ascent of Mount Louis," 1917, 8, p. 79; "The First Ascent of Mount Eon and its Fatality," 1921 and 1922, 12, p. 14; "The Mount Logan Expedition," 1925, 25, p. 26 ("Preliminary Exploration"), p. 59 ("The Climb"); "William Wasborough Foster," 1955, 38, p. 52. In *A.J.*—"The Ascent of Mount Logan," May 1927, 39, p. 1. In *A.A.J.*—"Conrad Kain," 1955, 9:2, p. 142.

Home: Annapolis, Md. Died Oct. 11, 1956. In Memoriam, *A.A.J.,* 1957, 10:2, p. 137, by Henry S. Hall, Jr., portrait; *C.A.J.,* 1957, 40, p. 65, by E. O. Wheeler, portrait; *A.J.,* May 1957, 61, p. 530, by Henry S. Hall, Jr.

Canadian Rockies: Robson (1st ascent, 1913), Balfour, des Poilus, McArthur, Resplendent, Lynx, Cathedral, The President, Louis (1st ascent, 1916), Ball (W. tower), Hungabee, Daly, Eon, Popes, Narao, Ptarmigan, Second Pika, Pika, Richardson; and the following, guideless: Temple (N. ridge), Marpole, The Vice President, Eiffel, Edith, Pinnacle, Lefroy (N. ridge), Cascade (face), Assiniboine (twice), Magog (twice), Terrapin, Wedgwood, Sturdee, Naiset. (Most of these were traverses.) *Selkirks:* Sir Donald (usual route; also, guideless, up and down N.W. arête —1st descent); guideless: Rogers, Grant, Fleming, Swiss, Hermit, Tupper. *Purcells:* 1915—Sally Serena (1st ascent, solo); for other ascents, 1914-16, see *Elizabeth Larned MacCarthy,* who introduced her husband to the sport, and *The Purcell Range of British Columbia,* by J. Monroe Thorington, 1946, pp. 30-33.

Canadian Yukon: 1924—Recon. of Mount Logan; 1925—Leader of Mount Logan Expedition and first ascent of Mount Logan, 19,850 feet.

Alps: 1926—A season of extraordinary sustained climbing which included a large number of the principal peaks and aiguilles, including: Piz Bernina, Faulhorn, Finsteraarhorn, Mönch and Jungfrau, Dufourspitze, Lyskamm, Matterhorn, Dom, Aig. des Grands Charmoz, Aig. du Grépon, Dent du Géant, Dent du Requin, and "Pic MacCarthy."

New Zealand: 1926—several minor climbs.

ELIZABETH LARNED MacCARTHY
(1915; d.m. 1944)

Born at Summit, N. J., Feb. 1, 1877. She belonged to a family noted for athletic achievement—her brother, William A. Larned, was U. S. National Tennis Champion for seven consecutive years. Married Albert H. MacCarthy *(q.v.)* May 30, 1905.

First visited the Selkirks in 1909; was one of a party led by H. C. Parker *(q.v.)* and H. Palmer *(q.v.)* whose object was Sir Sandford. Attended, same season, A.C.C. camp at Lake O'Hara, making graduating climb on Mount Stephen and was in party that made first ascent of S. face of Victoria. In 1911, attended A.C.C. camp at Sherbrooke Lake which resulted in acquisition of Karmax Ranch, near Wilmer, B. C., where she and her husband spent many summers climbing under guidance of Conrad Kain, and where W. E. Stone *(q.v.)* was one of their frequent climbing companions.

Member: Alpine Club of Canada, Club Alpin Français.

Home: Annapolis, Md. Died at Camden, S. C., Feb. 10, 1944. In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1946, 6:1, p. 151, by A. H. MacCarthy; *C.A.J.,* 1944-45, 29-1, p. 138, by W. W. Foster; portrait of Mr. and Mrs. MacCarthy, *C.A.J.,* 1925, 15, facing p. 140.

Canadian Rockies: Resplendent, Lynx, Stephen, Temple, Cathedral, Victoria (1st ascent by S. face), Balfour, The President, Daly, Ball (W. tower), Hungabee (first ascent by a woman), McArthur, des Poilus, Ptarmigan, Pika, Second Pika, Richardson. *Selkirks:* Sir Donald (up and down N.W. arête). *Purcells:* 1914-15—Farnham, Farnham Tower, Commander, Jumbo, Peter, McCoubrey (Peacock), Birthday, Ethelbert—all first ascents; and Eyebrow, Delphine, Nelson, Monica. 1916—Howser Spire, Howser Pk., Karnak, Cauldron, Truce, Black Diamond, Monument, three minor peaks between Black Diamond and Monument, Spearhead—all first ascents. *New Zealand:* 1926—several minor climbs.

ROBERT L. S. McCLURE
(1913; resigned 1923)

No biographical information available. He was employed by First National City Bank of New York from Sept. 1912 to March 1916, and used that address. No record of his attendance at meetings of the Club.

Alps: Undated ascents, prior to 1916, probably in more than one season—Monte Rosa, Matterhorn, Mont Blanc (traverse), Aig. des Grands Charmoz (traverse), Aig. de Grépon (traverse), Aig. du Midi, Aig. du Moine, Aig. du Tacul, Aig. d'Argentière, Aig. du Chardonnet, Dent du Requin, Aig. du Géant, La Tour Noire.

ALEXANDER ADDISON McCOUBREY
(1912; d.m. 1942)

Born at Glasgow, Scotland, 1885. Son of James and Isobel McCoubrey. Married (1) Jennie Manthorne, 1912; (2) Alberta McCallum, 1922. Attended Albert Street public school, Glasgow. With his father, an engineer, he spent several boyhood years in Spain. To Canada at age of 15; worked on farm of an older brother at Crandall, Man. In 1904 was engaged by the C.P.R. for survey work in Saskatchewan; appointed draughtsman in Winipeg office, 1907; became chief draughtsman of the western lines and was promoted to assistant engineer. In 1917, undertook extra-mural studies at U. of Manitoba, later receiving degree B.Sc.; founder and first president of the University's Students' Union.

Member: Alpine Club of Canada (1908), Alpine Club (London), Dolomite Club (Winipeg), and local organizations, some of which he founded; F.R.G.S. An early student of skiing, he organized and was first president of the Central Ski Zone of the Canadian Amateur Ski Association. For many years chairman of the Winnipeg Section of A.C.G.; V.P. of A.C.C., 1928-32; President, 1932-34; Hon. Member, 1938. Editor of *Canadian Alpine Journal,* 1930-41. For many years Canadian representative on International Commission of Glaciology. Conducted small European party of ski-mountaineers in Canadian Rockies, winter of 1934-35; in report suggested that an annual ski-camp be operated, which was done for the first time in April 1937. A peak in the Purcells bears his name.

Author: In *A.A.J.*—"The First Ascent of Coppercrown," 1930, 1:2, p. 200. In *C.A.J.*—"The Second Ascent of Cathedral Crags" (note), 1925, 15, p. 133; "A Purcell Pilgrimage," 1929, 18, p. 74; "At the Headwaters of the Hamill," 1932, 21, p. 33; "Observations on the Toby Glacier, Purcell Range," 1932, 21, p. 151; "In Search of the Lean-

ing Towers," 1934 and 1935, 23, p. 1; "The Ski Camp at Lake O'Hara," 1941, 28:1, p. 116.

Home: Winnipeg, Manitoba. Died Feb. 12, 1942. In Memoriam: *A.A.J.,* 1943, 5:1, p. 138, by H. S. Hall, Jr.; *C.A.J.,* 1941 (pub. July 1942), 28:1, p. 120, by F. Neave and A. O. Wheeler, two portraits.

Canadian Rockies: Beginning 1908 (most of the peaks were traversed) —Aberdeen, The President, The Vice President, Odaray, Michael, Eiffel, Whyte, Kerr, Stephen, Cathedral, Cathedral Crags, Park, Wiwaxy, Yukness, Lefroy, Victoria, Louis, Charlton, Brazeau (1st ascent from W.), Valad, Henry MacLeod, Little, Deltaform. Passes: Consolation, Wastach, Sentinel, Opabin, Abbot, Mitre, Cathedral—most of them several times. *Selkirks:* Rogers, Swiss, Smart (1st ascent), Tupper, Avalanche, Grizzly, Green, two unnamed peaks to E. (1st ascents), Ross; first traverse (1911) of Abbott-Afton-Dome-Rampart-Castor-Pollux-Leda Range. Passes: Asulkan, Lily. *Purcells:* Delphine (1st ascent, 1914), Slade (1st ascent), Hamill, Lady Grey and three unnamed (1st ascents, 1924), Coppercrown (1st ascent, 1925), Maye (1st ascent, 1928), Monica (Thompson), Commander, The Dome, Hamill-4 (1st ascent, 1929), Redtop (1st ascent from E. and 1st traverse, 1929), Toby, Nelson (1911); Eagle Crest, Bivouac Tower, Leaning Tower, Wall Tower (all 1st ascents, 1933). Passes: Redtop, Peter, Coppercrown. (Many of the above were traverses.)

Ten winter ski-expeditions to Rockies, Selkirks, and B. C. Coast Range, 1912-38. First ski-ascents of Collie, The President, The Vice President; and President, Emerald, Kiwetinok passes. First ski-traverse Lake O'Hara to Lake Louise via Opabin and Wenkchemna passes.

LULIE NETTLETON
(1915)

Born at Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 9, 1883. Daughter of P. Birney and Julia (Baird) Nettleton. Elementary school teacher and principal. In 1918, in Europe as Outdoor Recreational Director at Le Fayet (near Chamonix, French Alps), directing hiking and climbing for soldiers on leave; when area was closed, became guide to soldiers in Brussels.

An original member of The Mountaineers, 1907; took part in their first outing, in Olympics. Was present at New York meeting of A.A.C., Jan. 8, 1916.

Author: "The Mountaineers' Winter Outing on Mount Rainier," *S.C.B.,* June 1913, 9:2, p. 81; "Climbing the Rockies of Glacier National Park," *Mazama,* 1915, 4:4, p. 34. *The Mountaineer:* "With the Mountaineers on

Mount Baker," 1908, 1:4, p. 87; "Mountaineers' Outing on Glacier Peak," 1910, 3, p. 29; "A Trip into Mount Robson Park," 1917, 10, p. 58.

Home: Seattle, Washington.

Cascades: 1908—Baker; 1909—Rainier; 1910—Glacier; 1911—Adams; 1912—Hood; later years—Rainier, Adams, Baker, St. Helens, Glacier. *Olympics:* 1907—Olympus, Noyes, Barnes; 1913—Olympus, Meany, Seattle, Christie. *Sierra Nevada:* 1912—Kaweah, Sawtooth, Whitney, Langley; also—Lyell, Ragged. *Other California:* 1912—Shasta. *Montana Glacier National Park:* 1914—Henry, Siyeh. *Purcells:* 1914—Eyebrow (Bruce) (1st ascent); an early expedition to Horsethief Valley, led by E. W. Harnden *(q.v.)*, which included also Marion Randall Parsons (q.v.). *Canadian Rockies:* 1917—Pamm.

MARION RANDALL PARSONS
(1915; resigned 1936)

Born at San Francisco, California, December 14, 1878. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wells Randall. Married Edward Taylor Parsons *(q.v.)*, 1907. Her first outing with the Sierra Club was in 1903; she climbed Mount Rainier in 1905 with the famous Sierra Club-Mazamas party. Through his daughter Wanda she became acquainted with John Muir and during the last months of his life assisted him in preparing for publication "Travels in Alaska," 1915. With American Red Cross, Civilian Relief, in France, 1918-19 (medals). Besides writing, after 1930 she took up painting and sketching and exhibited frequently. Some of her work was published in her *California Houses.*

Member: Sierra Club (1902; a director, 1914-38; Hon. V.P., 1938-53); Mazamas; Mountaineers. Present at the annual dinner of A.A.C., New York, Dec. 30, 1916.

Author: *The Daughter of the Dawn,* 1923; *Old California Houses: Portraits and Stories,* 1952. *Sierra Club Bulletin:* (as Marion Randall)—"Some Aspects of a Sierra Club Outing," Jan. 1905, 5:3, p. 221; "The Sky-Line of the Tatoosh Range, Mount Rainier National Park," Jan. 1906, 6:1, p. 15; "The Second Kings River Outing," Jan. 1907, 6:2, p. 100; (as Marion Randall Parsons)—"The Grand Cañons of the Tuolumne and the Merced," Jan. 1908, 6:4, p. 235; "A Knapsack Trip to Mount Ritter," June 1908, 6:5, p. 301; "With the Sierra Club in the Kern Cañon," Jan 1909, 7:1, p. 23; "On Mount St. Helens with the Mazamas," Jan. 1910, 7:3, p. 170; "The Mazama Club Outing to Glacier Peak," Jan. 1912, 8:3, p. 174; "Through the Olympics with the Mountaineers," Jan. 1914,

9:3, p. 149; "Pioneering in the Southern Selkirks," Jan. 1915, 9:4, p. 240; "John Muir and the Alaska Book," Jan. 1916, 10:1, p. 33; "A Week around Mount Robson," Jan. 1918, 10:3, p. 269; "The 1920 Outing: Headwaters of the San Joaquin and the Kings," Jan. 1921, 11:2, p. 136; "Spring in the Tyrol," 1926, 12:3, p. 289; "The Twenty-Eighth Outing," Feb. 1930, 15:1, p. 9; "Willis Linn Jepson, 1867-1946," May 1947, 32:5, p. 104. *The Mountaineer:* "The Sierra Club Outing to the Kings River Canyon," 1910, 3, p. 46; "The Ascent of Mount Olympus," 1913, 6, p. 33; "Stolen Bells—A Comparison," 1920, 13:1, p. 69.

Home: Berkeley, California. Died July 17, 1953. In Memoriam, by B. H. Lehman, *S.C.B.,* 1953, 38:8, p. 35.

Sierra Nevada: Whitney, Lyell (twice), Dana, Ritter, Kaweah, Conness, Parker, Mammoth, Parsons, Williamson, Needham. *Cascades:* Rainier, St. Helens, Baker, South Sister, Glacier. *Other California:* Shasta. *Olympics:* 1913—Olympus, Seattle. *Purcells:* 1914—Eyebrow (Bruce) (1st ascent).

HARLEY H. PROUTY
(1915; d.m. 1916)

Born at Newport, Vt., June 26, 1857. Son of John Prouty; descended from an old New England family. His brother, George Herbert Prouty, was Governor of Vermont. Educated at St. Johnsbury Academy. Unmarried. Spent his early years in lumbering business, in Canada and in his father's firm. Sold his interest in Prouty Milling Co. and went to Seattle, later to Portland, Oregon. In 1906 he retired from business and devoted his time to travel in the U. S., Europe, and the Orient. His sympathies were with struggling humanity and he left a large legacy to the Salvation Army in his adopted city.

Member: Mazamas (President 1913-14), Sierra Club, Alpine Club of Canada. Represented the Mazamas at the 1913 Mount Robson camp of the A.C.C. In the Cascades, Prouty Peak, a summit of North Sister, of which he made the first ascent, bears his name. Present at the New York meeting of the A.A.C., Jan. 8, 1916.

Home: Portland, Oregon. Died Sept. 11, 1916. In Memoriam: *Mazama,* 1916, 5:1, p. 97; *C.A.J.,* 1917, 8, p. 128, with portrait; portrait also in *C.A.J.,* 1914 and 1915, 6, opp. p. 29.

Cascades: Three Sisters (highest summit, 1st ascent, 1910), North Sister (twice), Middle Sister, South Sister, Lynx, Broken Top (from N.), Husband (from S.), Hood (seven times), Glacier (twice), Chiwawa, Adams, St. Helens (from N.), Rainier (twice; N. and E. routes, 1914). *Canadian*

Rockies: 1913—Vanguard, Odaray, Huber (N. side), Lynx (1st ascent), Resplendent (by ice arête), Mumm, Robson (attempt by Wishbone arête, reaching point within 400 feet of summit); 1914—Ptarmigan. *Hawaii:* Haleakala.

ROBERT SANFORD RILEY
(1914; resigned 1920)

Born at Winnipeg, Manitoba, July 26, 1874. His parents came of old Yorkshire stock; his father was a banker. Married Katharine Elizabeth Higgins, 1904. After apprenticeship in Northern Pacific shops, Winnipeg, entered Worcester Polytechnic Institute; B.S. (Mech. Eng.), 1898; instructor in woodwork, 1898-99. Two years with Cramps' Shipbuilding Co., Philadelphia. Returned to railroading, with C.P.R., at Winnipeg. Became Asst. Engineer on R.M.S. *Empress of China.* After several voyages joined U. S. Navy, Asiatic Fleet, and served in Boxer campaign. Under General Funston, assisted in capturing the Filipino Aguinaldo.

Held highest certificates of competency in marine engineering issued by U. S. and British. After return to America, 1903, was with New York Shipbuilding Co.; later President of American Windlass Co., Providence, R. I. Invented, 1911, the Riley Underfed Stoker; held many patents. Served on committees of A.S.M.E. and contributed many valuable papers on combustion. In 1918 appointed head of Performance Branch, Emergency Fleet Corp.

President of W.P.I. Alumni Assoc.; nominated as trustee, 1926, but died before election.

Home: Worcester, Mass. Died 1926.

Alps: Undated—Piz Bernina, Piz Julier.

HOMER A. ROGERS
(1912; resigned 1918)

Born at New York City, July 21, 1881. Son of Lebbeus H. and Laura (Clearwater) Rogers. Twice married. His mother's forebears were Dutch and owned a farm where N. Y. Stock Exchange now stands; others owned the Bowery. His father founded the carbon paper industry in U. S.; helped Gen. Greely organize the Explorers Club, at which young Homer, as an Associate Member, became acquainted with early members of the A.A.C. His early education included Sillig's School in Switzerland and Westminster School (then at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.); B.S., Yale (Sheffield), 1903. Started in the carbon paper business, but in 1909 went to Oregon and settled in

Hood River Valley. Turned his apple orchard into an inn, Mount Hood Lodge; later owned and operated Cloud Cap Inn, where he did some guiding.

During school days spent seven seasons in the Alps, two of which were largely bicycling, through Switzerland and over the Great St. Bernard to Italy.

Member of Mazamas.

Home: Portland, Oregon.

Alps: 1896—Mont Blanc (at age of 15); subsequently, but before 1909—Jungfrau, Finsteraarhorn, Aig. du Grépon, a 3-day tour of the Matterhorn (1st, Zermatt-Breuil, over Furggjoch; 2nd, Breuil-Prarayé, over Col de Valcournera; 3rd, Prarayé-Zermatt, over Col de Valpelline), and other climbs. *Cascades:* After 1909—Hood (34 ascents).

JAMES GRAFTON ROGERS
(1915; Vice President 1932-34; President 1938-40)

Born at Denver, Colorado, Jan. 13, 1883. Son of Edward J. A. and Maria Georgina D. (Burrell) Rogers. Married Cora May Peabody, 1910. Educated at St. Paul's School (Concord, N. H.), 1899-1901; A.B., Yale, 1905; M.A. (hon.), 1931; LL.B., Denver Univ., 1908; LL.D., 1930; LL.D., Univ. of Colorado, 1935; LL.D., Univ. of Pennsylvania, 1936; Litt.D., Colorado College, 1937; Phi Beta Kappa. Reporter, *New York Sun,* 1905-06; Assistant Attorney General of Colorado, 1909-10, junior member of Rogers, Shafroth & Rogers, 1911-19; Hodges, Wilson & Rogers, 1923-28. Professor, Denver Univ. Law School, 1910-27; Dean of Law, Univ. of Colorado, 1928-35. Asst. Secretary of State of the U. S., 1931-33. Master of Timothy Dwight College and Professor of Law, Yale, 1933-42. 1st. Lt. (F.A.) U. S. Army, 1918. Deputy Director, Office of Strategic Services, 1942-43.

Founder and President, 1912, Civic League of Denver; President, Denver Council, Boy Scouts of America, 1920-21; trustee, World Peace Foundation, 1937-53; trustee, Conn. College, 1939-43; member Exec. Com. of American Bar Assn., 1927-28; Pres. Colo. State Bar Assn., 1925-26. Allied Electoral Mission to Greece, 1946; Hoover Comn., Foreign Affairs Sect., 1948; Mayor of Georgetown, Colo., 1953-55. Chairman, Colo. Geographic Board, 1915-35; President, Colo. Geographic Soc., 1915-25; President, State Historical Soc. of Colo., since 1950. Vice Pres., A.A.C., 1932-34, Pres., 1938-40.

Author: *The Fire of Romance,* 1919; *The Goldenrod Lode,* 1920; *The Third Day,* 1922; *American Bar Leaders,* 1932; *Judicial Assistance,* 1939;

World Policy and the Constitution, 1945; numerous published papers and addresses; "In Memoriam; Henry Lewis Stimson" *(q.v.), A.J.,* May 1951, 58, p. 111.

Home: Georgetown, Colorado. *(Who's Who.)*

Colorado Rockies: Massive (twice), Evans (16 times), Grays (10 times), Torreys (10 times), Elbert, Wilson, Blanca, Uncompahgre, Lincoln, Bierstadt (twice), Sneffels, Holy Cross, Arapahoe Pks. (10 times each), Richthofen, Rosalie, James, Ypsilon, Hesperus, Harvard, Yale, Shavano, Culebra, Cameron, and others. *Hawaii:* 1917—Mauna Loa.

HENRY LEWIS STIMSON
(1913; resigned 1933; honorary 1942)

Born at New York City, Sept. 21, 1867. Son of Lewis Atterbury and Candace (Wheeler) Stimson. Married Mabel Wellington White, 1893. A.B., Yale, 1888; A.M., Harvard, 1889; Harvard Law School, 1889-90; LL.D., St. Andrews Univ., Scotland, 1930. Practiced law in N. Y. City: Root & Clarke, 1893; Root, Howard, Winthrop & Stimson, 1897; Winthrop & Stimson, after 1891. U. S. Atty. for Southern Dist. of N. Y., 1910; Secretary of War, 1911-13; Governor General of the Philippines, 1927-29; Secretary of State, 1929-33; Secretary of War, 1940-45; Chairman of American Delegation to London Naval Conf., 1932. Lt. Col., 305th F.A., 1917; Col., 31st F.A., 1918; A.E.F. in France, 1917-18.

His pleasure in hunting, riding, camping, fishing, and mountaineering are revealed in occasional articles he wrote, and in one privately printed book, *My Vacations,* 1949. Spoke on "Indian Lore in Glacier National Park" at the New York dinner of the Club, January 8, 1921. Took a lively interest in the Club's participation in the training of mountain troops for World War II; was largely responsible for obtaining permission for the A.A.C. 1938 expedition to K2. Honorary member of the American Alpine Club and of the Alpine Club (London). Mount Stimson, 10,155 feet, in Glacier National Park, is named for him (*6th Report of U. S. Geographic Board,* 1933).

Author: "The Ascent of Chief Mountain," in *Hunting in Many Lands,* ed. by Theodore Roosevelt and George Bird Grinnell, 1895.

Home: New York City. Died Oct. 20, 1950. *(Who's Who.)* In Memoriam: *A.J.,* May 1951, 58, p. 111, by J. G. Rogers *(q.v.),* and the same in *A.A.J.,* 1951, 8:1, p. 144.

Montana Rockies: 1891—Exploration of St. Marys River and Blackfoot River; 1892—Made "first" ascent of Chief Mountain, in what is now

Glacier National Park, only to find a buffalo skull on the summit (repeated the ascent in 1913 by an easier route and replaced the skull), Four Bears (1st ascent); 1894—Little Chief (1st ascent). *Colorado Rockies:* 1884—His first ambitious exploration was a trip to the Colorado Flat Tops when he was 17. *Alps:* 1883—Cima di Jazzi; 1896—Matterhorn, Rimpfischhorn, Zinal Rothorn (traverse), Triftjoch.

WINTHROP ELLSWORTH STONE
(1913; d.m. 1921)

Born at Chesterfield, N. H., June 12, 1862. Son of Frederick L. and Anne Sophia (Butler) Stone. Married (1) Victoria Heitmueller, 1889; (2) Margaret Winter, 1912. B.S., Mass. Agric. College, 1882; B.S., Boston Univ., 1886; Ph.D., Göttingen, 1888; LL.D., Michigan Agric. College, 1907; Professor of Chemistry, Purdue Univ., 1889-90; Vice Pres., 1892-1900; President, 1900-21. Member of Indiana State Board of Education.

His climbing resulted from a chance meeting with F. W. Freeborn *(q.v.)* in 1906. From 1911 until his death he attended all the camps of the A.C.C., except 1917 and 1918. He and his second wife, also a member of A.A.C., spent the seasons of 1915 and 1916 climbing in the Purcells as guests of the MacCarthys *(q.v.)*. President Stone lost his life from a fall after unroping at the moment of completing the first ascent of Mount Eon, Canadian Rockies, July 17, 1921. This was the first mountaineering fatality of a member of the Club (*C.A.J.*, 1921 and 1922, 12, p. 14).

Member: Appalachian Mountain Club, Mazamas, Alpine Club of Canada.

Author: In *C.A.J.*—"A Day and Night on Whitehorn," 1914-1915, 6, p. 55; "An Ascent of Mount Huber by a New Route" (note), 1914-1915, 6, p. 238; "'A Little First Ascent'" (note), 1914-1915, 6, p. 238; "Climbs and Explorations in the Purcell Range in 1915," 1916, 7, p. 12; "Climbs and Explorations in the Purcell Range, 1916," 1917, 8, p. 43; "In Memoriam: Frank W. Freeborn," 1919, 10, p. 95; "Amateur Climbing," 1920, 11, p. 1; "Ascent of the Northeast Face of Wapta," 1920, 11, p. 217; "The Ascent of Mount Uto," 1921-1922, 12, p. 82. In *Mazama*—"An Ascent of Mount Sluiskin," 1914, 4:3, p. 37; "The A.C.C. in the Upper Yoho Valley," 1914, 4:3, p. 65; "Mazamas Among Canadian Peaks," 1916, 5:1, p. 66; "An Unofficial Ascent of Mount Jefferson," 1917, 5:2, p. 140; "The Alpine Club of Canada at Mount Assiniboine," 1920, 6:1, p. 57. In *Appalachia*—"Climbs and Explorations in the Purcell

Range in 1915," Dec. 1916, 14:1, p. 19; "Climbs and Explorations in the Purcell Range in 1916," June 1917, 14:2, p. 133; "With the Mazamas at Mount Jefferson in 1917," June 1918, 14:3, p. 239. (Many technical, professional, and educational articles—see the Purdue *Memorial.*)

Home: Lafayette, Indiana. *(Who Was Who.)* In Memoriam: *C.A.J.,* 12, p. 170, by A. H. MacCarthy and A. O. Wheeler, with portrait; *Mazama,* Dec. 1921, 6:2, p. 55, by R. W. Montague; "A Memorial," published by Purdue University, 1922.

Cascades: 1909—Baker; 1911—Rainier, Glacier, 1st ascents of two unnamed peaks in Glacier Peak region; 1914—Hood, Sluiskin, Rainier; 1917—Jefferson. *Canadian Rockies:* 1906—Abbott; 1911—Temple, Lefroy, Stephen; 1913—Huber, Odaray, Victoria, Whymper, Daly, Whitehorn, Resplendent, Lynx, Mumm, 1st ascent of unnamed peak (9400 feet) S. of Mumm; 1914—The President, the Vice President, Habel (des Poilus), Kerr; 1915—Edith; 1916—Monarch; 1919—Wapta (N.E. face); 1920—Assiniboine; 1921—Eon (1st ascent). *Selkirks:* prior to 1914—Sir Donald, Eagle, Rogers, Swiss; 1916—Sir Donald (N.W. ridge); 1920—Uto. *Purcells:* 1915—1st ascents of Ethelbert, Jumbo, McCoubrey (Peacock), Peter, Spearhead, Commander, and 2nd ascent of Delphine; 1916—1st ascents of Karnak, Black Diamond, Monument, Blockhead, Cauldron, Truce, and 3 unnamed peaks; Nelson.

ANNE WEST STRAWBRIDGE
(1912; d.m. 1941)

Born at Philadelphia, Pa., 1883. Daughter of George and Alice (Welsh) Strawbridge. Unmarried. An artist, and expert horsewoman. Made her first solo autogiro flight, 1936, and obtained pilot's license; continued flying until three weeks before her death.

Author: *The Black Swan,* 1934, a novel; *Shadows of the Matterhorn,* a small book of folklore; *Above the Rainbow,* 1938, which dealt with her flying experience. Served on the board of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia for several years.

Home: Philadelphia. Died Sept. 9, 1941. Obituary, with portrait, in *Philadelphia Inquirer,* Sept. 10, 1941.

Alps: 1910—Riffelhorn (glacier side), Unter Gablehorn, Wellenkuppe; 1911—Riffelhorn (Matterhorn couloir), Breithorn, Matterhorn; 1912—Trifthorn (traverse), Rimpfischhorn.

HUDSON STUCK
(1914; d.m. 1920)

Born in England, November 11, 1863. Son of James and Jane (Hudson) Stuck. Came to America, 1885. Unmarried. University of the South, Theological Dept. (Sewanee, Tenn.), 1892; D.D. 1907. Deacon and priest, P. E. Church, 1892; rector Grace Church, Cuero, Texas, 1892-94; dean St. Matthews Cathedral, Dallas, 1894-1904; Archdeacon of the Yukon from 1904.

F.R.G.S.; F.A.G.S.; Awarded R.G.S. Back Grant, 1919, "for travels in Alaska and ascent of Mount McKinley." Described the ascent of McKinley at A.A.C. dinner, Boston, Dec. 27, 1913; also present at annual dinners in New York, Jan. 8, 1916, and Jan. 3, 1920.

Author: *The Ascent of Denali (Mount McKinley),* 1914; *Ten Thousand Miles with a Dog Sled,* 1914; *Voyages on the Yukon and its Tributaries,* 1917; *A Winter Circuit of Our Arctic Coast,* 1920; "The Ascent of Denali (Mount McKinley)," *Scribner's Magazine,* Nov. 1913, 54:5, p. 531; a number of articles in *Spirit of the Missions,* especially 1911-1914.

Home: Fort Yukon, Alaska. Died October 10, 1920. *(Who's Who.)*

Colorado Rockies: 1903—Sierra Blanca, Huerfano. *Canadian Rockies:* 1904—Lefroy, Victoria. *Cascades:* 1907—Rainier. *Alaska:* 1913—McKinley (1st ascent).

JOSEPH WOOD, JR.
(1915; d.m. 1958)

Born at Pittsburgh, Pa., March 7, 1890. Son of Joseph and Jennie (Boas) Wood. His father was an official of the Pennsylvania RR. Married Nancy Correy Smith, 1915. St. Paul's School, 1909; B.S., Yale (Sheffield), 1911. Army Air Services, Sept. 1917 to Jan. 1919; aerial observation at Post Field, and school of fire at Fort Sill, Okla.; transferred to Washington, D. C., to co-ordinate instruction in observation schools, France and U. S. A.; took courses in observation at Tours and Chatillon-sur-Seine; assigned to active duty with 1st Observation Squ., 1st Army; contact patrol with 35th, 1st, and 42nd divisions during Argonne battle; recommended for majority; Croix de Guerre, 1919.

Operated his model farms in Pennsylvania, but also lived for long periods in Europe, often at Gstaad, Switzerland. A life-long friend of W. Symmes Richardson *(q.v.),* with whom he climbed in 1914; in December 1913 they went to Morocco, but were prevented by bandits from reaching the Great Atlas.

Home: Jebelwadi Farms, Horsham, Pa., where he died Oct. 7, 1958.

Alps: 1911—Mont Blanc, Aig. du Moine, Riffelhorn (Matterhorn couloir), Unter Gabelhorn, Matterhorn (traverse), Zinal Rothorn, Dent Blanche (traverse, descending Ferpècle arête; 1914—Aig. Rouge de Triolet (3rd ascent; new route), Dent du Géant, Aig. Joseph Croux (via grand placque), lower Brenva Ridge (1st traverse), Grand Paradis, Dent du Requin; 1923—Wildhorn, Bietschhorn, Lötschenlücke, Jungfrau, Finsteraarhorn (traverse via Agassizjoch), Kl. Wellhorn, Kingspitze, Urbachtal Engelhorn, Petit Dent de Veisivi, La Rousette, Aigs. Rouges (traverse); 1925—Torre Grande (twice), Torre Inglese, Punta di Fiammes, Kl. Zinne (traverse by N. face), Fünffingerspitze (traverse), Croda da Lago, Becco di Mezzodi (Barbaria chimney), Vajolet Towers (traverse by Winklerturm), Cimone della Pala (traverse), Sella Towers, Tofana di Roces (N. face); 1922-26—about 60 minor Oberland summits in winter, on ski, including Wildhorn (twice); 1927-30—about 40 minor summits on ski in various districts of Switzerland; 1928—Galenstock (N. face, traverse), Wetterhorn (traverse).

In Memoriam

GEOFFREY WINTHROP YOUNG
1876-1958

As boys, G. W. Y. and his brothers lived at Formosa, the family place on the Thames. Their father, who had been a contemporary of Swinburne at Eton and of Leslie Stephen at Cambridge, edited the poems and essays of his uncle, Winthrop Mackworth Praed, and participated in the first complete ascent of the Guggi Route in 1865. He married the young widow of Sir Alexander Lawrence, son of the defender of Lucknow. To see the Youngs at Formosa, in the course of their years, came guests whose names belong to the history of the time—the Laureate Tennyson, Mrs. Henry Sidgwick of Newnham, Baden-Powell after Mafeking. The brothers Young must have had a glorious time: adventures on the river, the best of company at home. The eldest had in later years a distinguished career as a diplomat; he figured, too, in the mysterious workings of Room 40 O.B. at the Admiralty. The youngest entered Parliament; he lost an arm at Zeebrugge, serving in *Vindictive* on St. George's Day, 1918. But who more than G. W. Y., the second brother, has shown what it is to bring mind and body, graciously, gallantly, into full play?

He went from Marlborough to Trinity College, Cambridge—"our beloved Trinity," as he once wrote, "the real home of our thinking lives." His father, Sir George, had known G. O. Trevelyan there. Now the sons met; and in G. M. Trevelyan, who was to become Master of Trinity (1940-51), G. W. Y. found a lifelong friend. The two walked together from Trinity to the Marble Arch, in less than 13 hours; and they "invented and initiated" the great game known in its original form as the Man Hunt and kept up by succeeding Trinity generations as the Lake Hunt. Before the turn of the century, G. W. Y. had made his first climbs in the Alps; and he became, Dr. Trevelyan writes in *An Autobiography*, "the centre of a mountaineering group at College." Experience of another sort of climbing led to publication (anonymous) of *The Roof-Climber's Guide to Trinity* and *Wall and Roof Climbing*. The latter (which G. W. Y. described in 1909 as a "very old joke") collects apt passages in various languages, chiefly from the poets. Twice, G. W. Y. himself won the Chancellor's Medal for English Verse.

From 1900 to 1905 he held an assistant mastership at Eton; from 1905

PLATE 53

WALT BAILEY.

PLATE 24

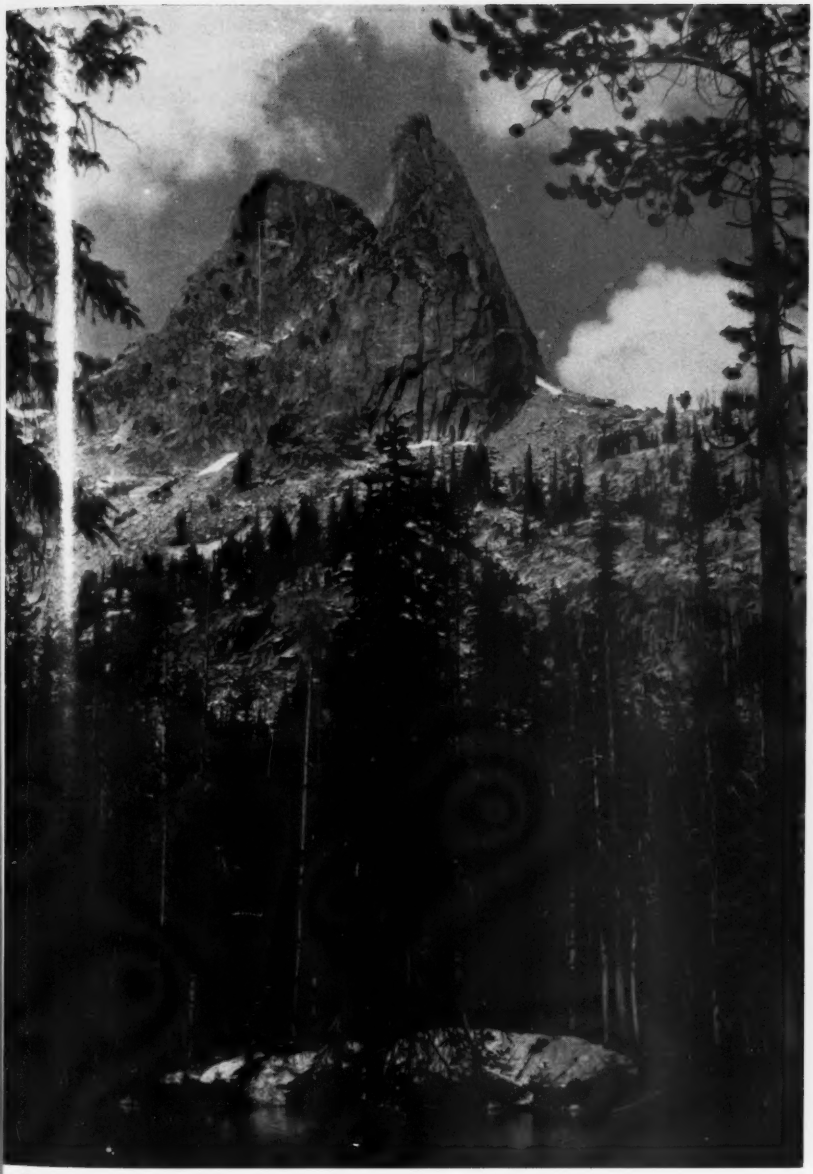


PLATE 55

THE FINGER OF FATE—IDAHO SAWTOOTHS.

to 1913, an inspectorship of secondary schools. During vacations he journeyed in the eastern Mediterranean or revisited the Alps. His great decade in the Alps began on the southeast face of the Weisshorn and on the Furggen Ridge, in 1905, after he had formed the famous climbing partnership with Josef Knubel. To that decade "he stands in much the same relationship," Sir Arnold Lunn suggests, "as Whymper to the Golden Age and Mummery to the Silver Age of mountaineering." The listing of a few ascents is enough to show why: 1906, Charmoz-Grépon-Blaitière traverse in 16½ hours, and new routes (by south faces) on Täschhorn with V. J. E. Ryan, on Weisshorn and Dom with R. G. Mayor; 1907, Midi-Plan traverse in 14¾ hours, and new routes (by east faces) on Rimpfischhorn and Zinal Rothorn with C. D. Robertson; 1909, Nesthorn by Unterbächhorn and southeast ridge, guideless, with Robertson and G. H. Leigh-Mallory. In the glorious summer of 1911, with H. O. Jones and R. Todhunter, he swept on, after a traverse of La Meije, to Courmayeur: Mont Blanc by the Brouillard Ridge, descent of the east ridge of the Grandes Jorasses to the Col des Hirondelles, ascent of the west ridge from the Col des Grandes Jorasses, Grépon direct from the Mer de Glace. The day on the Grépon completed "the most perfect season of our alpine lives": "All the world seemed to be open, shining."

But there were countless other happy days. It is impossible to think of G. W. Y. without calling to mind the many companions with whom, characteristically, he shared the joys of being in the Alps or on the British mountains. His parties at Pen-y-Pass, in the shadow of Snowdon, began early in the century: "Gorphwysfa became the very place," he decided, "to assemble friends." Once a year, then twice a year, the band came together, to enjoy the mountains and one another's company; and it grew (since "good society is composed of three elements") to include women and children. "In the result," G. W. Y. wrote, "the meets of the halcyon years came to represent an almost ideal social fabric; and their recollection survives with us, apart in memory"—crags to explore, and cold llyns to plunge in, and the Gorphwysfa filled in the evening with "rhymesters, wits, singers, players on many and unknown instruments, all at the top of their form and spirits":

> *There are days upon Lliwedd beyond all desire,*
> *And conflict with cavern and crack.*
> *There are thoughts of the songs by the smoking-room fire,*
> *And talks after twelve in the Shack . . .*

To the ear of imagination, G. W. Y. still sings the well-known refrain. In 1913-14 he shared with Will Arnold-Forster a house in the hills near Fiesole. On the terrace at Monte Fiano, in the sun, while W. A. F. painted and talked, G. W. Y. worked at the poems for *Freedom* and at a book about modern mountain-craft. They would go down to Florence occasionally, to look at old pictures or to talk with interesting friends. At the end of June 1914, G. W. Y. made his way northward to the Alps. He achieved the first ascent of the Gspaltenhorn west ridge with Siegfried Herford, went on to Zermatt for the only ascent of the Zmutt Ridge that season, and returned to London to be George Mallory's best man on July 29th—which happened also to be the day hostilities commenced between Austria-Hungary and Serbia. G. W. Y. promptly recrossed the Channel, as war correspondent for the *Daily News*. In October he joined the Friends' Ambulance Unit, in which he served through the devastating battles of Ypres. Then he joined G. M. Trevelyan in the First British Ambulance Unit for Italy. On the Isonzo front, during the attack on Monte San Gabriele in 1917, *nel mezzo del cammin,* he was badly hit; he lost his leg above the knee.

"I never believed in Geoffrey so much as now," George Mallory wrote to Lady Young. In thus seeing truly, the good friend was not alone: he had the pleasure of writing, six months later, to congratulate G. W. Y. on his approaching marriage to Eleanor Slingsby. Early in 1919, the Youngs were "gloriously enjoying life" in Florence, and G. W. Y. wrote to G.H.L.M.: "I am keen to revive all the hill activities at once . . . We will do the social side, if you will set the climbing standard." So there was a party at Pen-y-Pass that Easter, and on Tryfan G. W. Y. set about the adventure of climbing "with a difference." It was a mighty struggle. Contriving the "peg" took ingenuity and patience; climbing with it meant working out new ideas of balance, pace, and the limits of endurance. But in 1923 he ascended Dungeon Ghyll with a family party that included his father, his father-in-law (Cecil Slingsby), and his own son Jocelin; and in 1927, with the Elliotts and other old friends, he returned to the Alps. The great ascent was Monte Rosa—an 18-hour day. No less astonishing, no less inspiring, were his later ascents of the Matterhorn, the Dent du Requin, the Grépon, and finally, in 1935, the Zinal Rothorn.

By that time, as a writer, too, G. W. Y. held a secure place among those whom mountaineers most honor. "You take the whole idea into a region where no one else has ever approached," Mallory wrote in 1920; "the old story-tellers are clean out of it." That October, *Mountain Craft*

came out, dedicated "To the Memory of Gallant Comrades in the Mountains"; it has been recognized as the masterwork in its field. In 1923 a third volume of poems appeared, *April and Rain,* to stand beside *Wind and Hill* (1909) and *Freedom* (1914)—

I have not lost the magic of long days:
I live them, dream them still.
Still am I master of the starry ways,
and freeman of the hill.

An article in the *Cornhill* for August 1923, "Mountaineering and Its Prophets," dealt with the great Victorians, particularly with Whymper and Leslie Stephen, and raised the question, How can we best write of the mountain experience now? Completing revision of his own reminiscenses, in 1926, he acknowledged how impossibly difficult it is to convey in words the simultaneousness, during a mountain day, of the doing, the seeing, and the feeling. But his own way of weaving the strands of experience had made *On High Hills* a book to be cherished, with Whymper's *Scrambles* and Stephen's *Playground of Europe* and Slingsby's *Norway.*

Thus G. W. Y. carried on the old tradition; he also helped to create a new one, for a changing world. In *Freedom* he had expressed his hopes, his wishes, "For Any Boy"; after the War, he gave thought to the future of education for boys. During the Twenties and Thirties, he acted as Consultant to the Rockefeller Foundation and as Reader in Comparative Education at the University of London. Always he kept in touch with younger people—notably at Pen-y-Pass, before the war-clouds gathered again. His combination of interests, in education and in mountaineering, became a strong force. In Kurt Hahn's concern, at Gordonstoun School, for skillful action and Samaritan service, he recognized the right imaginativeness at work. As a war-time President of the Alpine Club (1941-44), he encouraged development of mountain training and took the leading part in creation of the British Mountaineering Council. Then, in the post-war years, his old hopes took new form in the Outward Bound Movement. Able now to walk only with difficulty, he rejoiced in the success of the Eskdale Mountain School, opened in 1950; for there boys from industry, commerce, schools might learn "what a lot mountaineering can do, for a life."

In his last decade, the beloved *doyen* finished two more books: *Mountains with a Difference* (1951), *The Grace of Forgetting* (1953). He contributed an essay on "Courage, and Mountain Writing" to *The Moun-*

tain World 1955; he spoke on mountains and human intelligence, as the W. P. Ker Memorial Lecturer at Glasgow in 1956; he prepared the chapter called "From Genesis to Numbers" for *Snowdon Biography* (1957). He joined in the celebration of the Alpine Club's Centenary. All this activity can not have been easy, but it showed the old magic; G. W. Y. never lost his power to enchant. One wanted the children, of yet another oncoming generation, to see the clear eyes and hear the voice of a man whom their parents and grandparents loved. For the youngest, as for readers of all ages, it is a blessing that his books will always be there. And yet the very best books of Geoffrey may be, after all, two special personal treasures of the Youngs: the book of photographs taken at Pen-y-Pass through the years, and the book of messages sent from many lands on his 80th birthday. How many better selves are forever indebted to him!

DAVID ALLAN ROBERTSON, JR

ALBERT WALTER BAILEY
1917-1958

The many friends of Walt Bailey were greatly shocked to hear of his untimely death in Peru on June 29th. Walt was a member of the North American Andean Expedition which was attempting the ascent of Mount Alpamayo (20,080 feet). The mountain is said to be one of the most difficult peaks in the Cordillera Blanca. His death was caused by pneumonia at an elevation of 16,000 feet. He was 41 years old and was Director of Student Personnel Services at Casper College, Casper, Wyoming.

Walt had climbed extensively in the United States, Canada, and Europe and was a Life Member of The American Alpine Club. He also belonged to the French Alpine Club, The Boulder Group of the Colorado Mountain Club, and climbing organizations in Mexico.

During World War II, Walt went through three years of combat with the Army Air Corps in the South Pacific. He was awarded the Air Medal eight times and received the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Walt Bailey loved the mountains and delighted in having others share his enjoyment of them. Some years ago he organized the Wyoming Mountaineers, of Casper College. His many students became noted for their excellent technical climbing ability and high standards of mountaineering. His classes received national note when he instituted the climb of Devils Tower as their final examination. Walt climbed Devils Tower 27 times, including ascents of both the Durrance and Wiessner routes and a new

tension-route established by him and some of his students in 1956. The latter is known as the Casper College Route. That same year, Walt was instrumental in bringing climbers from many sections of the country to climb the Tower during Mountaineering Week. This was a special feature of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the establishment of Devils Tower as the Nation's first National Monument.

The "A. W. Bailey Memorial Scholarship" has been established by Walt's students in his memory. There are no restrictions on the scholarship, except that it will go each year to some deserving man or woman student at Casper College. Initial funds have been provided from the Wyoming Mountaineers treasury, and additional funds will be derived from contributions which may be sent to Casper College in care of the Registrar.

In his work with young people, Walt had unusual patience and depth of understanding. He enjoyed many friendships, and the lives of his students and friends have been greatly enriched by knowing him. The following is taken from a newspaper article written by Walt's students: ". . . It is almost impossible to attempt to express our feelings on the tragic loss of our climbing instructor, Walt Bailey. . . . To us he was more than a student advisor. . . . He was father to our every need, emotional, scholastic or financial."

Walt's death is a great loss, not only to his many friends, but to the safety and advancement of mountaineering. It is characteristic of him that he once made a difficult ascent in record-breaking time and recorded his speed in the summit register. After the descent, he decided that to leave the record in the register might challenge other climbers to exceed it. Believing that speed is not conducive to safety, Walt returned to the summit and erased his record.

We need more climbers of Walt Bailey's calibre and high ideals. He will always be an inspiration to those who knew him.

BAKER W. ARMSTRONG

ROSAMOND NILES
1881-1958

The first time I met Rosamond Niles was in 1928 when we both were attending an exhibit in New York of the magnificent paintings by the famous Russian artist, Ivan F. Choultse. Absorbed in our admiration of his mountains, glorious snow scenes, and sunlight, it was some time before we noticed each other. We then gave vent to our emotions and soon discovered that we were both members of the American Alpine Club.

Rosamond joined the A.A.C. in 1922, the sixteenth woman member of the Club. Her climbing was done chiefly in the Alps, at Zermatt and in the Diablerets Group. She was not only a mountaineer but also a talented artist and pianist. Examples of her paintings may be seen in various museums and art schools in Connecticut, Virginia, and Texas. She had studied under well-known masters here and in Paris. In 1928 an exhibit of some of her smaller paintings and etchings—scenes of Paris and New York—was held at the Hotel Vanderbilt in New York. During World War I she gave many concerts for charity in Switzerland.

Rosamond was a member of the National Arts Club and lived for a while in the Gramercy Park section of New York. Later she designed and built for herself a charming home in Old Lyme, Connecticut, where she enjoyed her lovely garden. She was born in Portsmouth, N. H., November 5, 1881. Her father, Rear Admiral Nathan Eric Niles, served in the Brooklyn Navy Yard and Annapolis in World War I. She suffered many years from arthritis and died in Old Lyme, December 3, 1958.

Rosamond was not known to many members of the Club, but those who met her at the tea for Maurice Herzog, March 11, 1953—her first and only visit to the Clubhouse—found her an unusually interesting personality, attractive and full of humor.

HELEN I. BUCK

OTHMAR GURTNER
1895-1958

Mountaineers and lovers of the heights all over the world will keenly feel the loss of Othmar Gurtner. As director and editor of the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research in Zurich, he was responsible for planning and publishing six magnificent editions of *The Mountain World.* He was also editor of Arnold Lunn's superb "A Century of Mountaineering," masterminded many of the important details of the plans for the Swiss Everest-Lhotse Expedition of 1956 and became a loved and respected friend and adviser to the hundreds of climbers, young and old, who visited his sunny office on the Mythenquai.

Born in Lauterbrunnen as the sixth child of the family who owned the Hotel Steinbock, he was brought up among the high peaks and started young manhood as an expert and enthusiastic climber and skier. After apprenticeship as a bookseller in St. Gallen, he worked throughout most of his life as author, editor, and journalist. He always preferred to write about the mountains and everything related to them. It was therefore log-

ical that he was one of the prime movers of ski instruction in the Swiss Army and a founder of the Swiss Ski School Association. He was the ski correspondent of *Sport* (Zurich) and did much to develop public interest in the development of slalom and downhill ski-racing. Like me, his main hobby was geology, and it was through our common interest in accurate and beautiful maps and pictures of the mountains that we were drawn closely together during the last few years. Without his patient and skilled advice and assistance, it would have been impossible to effect the complicated arrangements for the completion and printing of the new map of the Mount McKinley region, now a joint project of the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research, the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the Swiss Federal Topographic Service, and Boston's Museum of Science.

No one could have brought greater breadth of knowledge, editing skill or love of the mountains to the task he did so well. Zurich will never be quite the same without him.

BRADFORD WASHBURN

JAMES W. WALSH, JR.
1887-1958

Devotion to the out-of-doors and loyalty to the organizations of which he was a member were two of Jay Walsh's outstanding characteristics. Jay's interest in climbing, skiing, and cross-country walking dated back to an early age and continued up to the end. The interest was an active one as long as his physical condition permitted. In the field of mountaineering, Jay's activities were largely in the Canadian Rockies, but were also in the Alps and in the mountains of our own country. He was a member of the American Alpine Club (1928) and of the Alpine Club of Canada (1925), and attended numerous camp sessions of the latter.

Jay's skiing goes back to the days before it assumed its present popularity, and included ski-mountaineering. He was a member of a group which represented ski and outing clubs which did a great deal for the advancement of recreational skiing for the New York City area in the mid-thirties. Jay contributed very liberally of his time and energy on a volunteer basis to the promotion of the first snow-trains out of New York City.

Cross-country walking filled in the weekends when skiing and mountaineering were out of season. Jay was a member of the Fresh Air Club of New York, a pioneer men's walking club, as well as the Appalachian Mountain Club and the Green Mountain Club.

His loyal devotion to these clubs and his enthusiasm for their activities will be missed.

J. HOWARD CARLSON

GEORGE HUBERT WILKINS
1888-1958

Our Honorary Member, Sir Hubert Wilkins, died on December 1, 1958, and with his passing the Club, in concert with many groups and individuals, has lost a true friend. Science and Arctic development have felt the loss of one of the truly greats of polar exploration.

Wilkins was a man possessed of a rare quality of perception and vision that enabled him to appraise correctly the potential of new developments, and to project his thinking into the future in terms of their eventual application. Thus he evaluated the infant Air Age as a revolutionary tool in the service of mankind and the submarine as a scientist's platform in man's study of the seas. As his experience in polar exploration and research broadened, he applied these logistic aids with such confidence and success that, by example, he set the pattern upon which the present quest for fundamental understanding of the Polar Regions is founded.

Wilkins was born in 1888 on his father's sheep station at Netfield, South Australia, and developed during his education at the Adelaide School of Mines a burning desire to see the world. He became a newsreel photographer and, on his arrival in Great Britain, sought to combine his metier with aviation. Learning the fundamentals of flying he was one of the first to take motion pictures from aircraft and also one of the first to parachute from an airplane. The Balkan War found him assigned as a photographic correspondent to the Turkish Army and he is credited with taking the first successful motion pictures of actual combat.

In 1913 while on assignment in the West Indies he received a cable inviting him to join a polar expedition as photographer. At that time the names of Amundsen and Scott were on everyone's lips and, as an Australian, the lure of the Antarctic was strong in him. He accepted the invitation and one can imagine his astonishment at finding himself a member of the Canadian Arctic Expedition 1913-1918, under the leadership of Stefansson.

So natural was his competence and so avid his interest in the North, that his contribution to the Canadian Arctic Expedition extended far beyond his responsibilities as photographer. In fact, photography became a minor matter, for when the *Karluk* was crushed in the ice most of the

photographic supplies were lost. Undeterred, Wilkins set about advancing the scientific aims of the expedition and from 1914 to 1916 he traveled more than 2500 miles by dogteam and small boat, collecting scientific data in the fields of meteorology, oceanography, and tidal studies.

When news of World War I reached him Wilkins left the expedition and traveled to Australia where he was commissioned in the Australian Flying Corps and, after traveling more than 301,000 miles from the Arctic, arrived at the battlefronts of Western Europe, where he participated in every engagement fought by the Australians. He was wounded nine times, was twice mentioned in dispatches, and was awarded the Military Cross and Bar for exceptional bravery.

During his long sledge journeys in the Arctic, Wilkins had dreamed of the day when the airplane would supplant the dogteam in polar work. That such a day would come he never doubted, but he recognized that the effective use of aviation in the north must depend upon an understanding of polar meteorology. Even as he led the British Museum's Expedition to northwestern Australia in 1923-1925 and witnessed the devastating droughts of his native land, he conceived the need for a worldwide expansion of weather-reporting facilities, not only in the interest of polar work but as an essential tool to agriculture, industry, and commerce. He presented a long-range plan to meet this need but it was discarded as premature and twenty years were to pass before his proposals were to materialize.

These years were filled with polar activity on Wilkins' part. He was perhaps the most perapatetic man who ever lived, for scarcely a season passed between 1926 and 1938 that failed to record his presence in one or the other polar area. In 1926, under the auspices of the American Geographical Society, with which his scientific objectives were to be continuously associated, Wilkins began a program of aerial exploration of the Arctic Basin that carried through 1928. In that year, and with Ben Eielson as pilot, he performed what was undoubtedly his greatest polar exploit—a flight from Barrow, Alaska, to Spitsbergen. This flight stands unparalleled as an example of combined piloting and navigation. It also failed to confirm the existence of "Crockerland" as reported by Peary. On his arrival in England, Wilkins was knighted by King George V, not, as is popularly supposed, in recognition of this outstanding flight, but as a reward for his wartime services, his contributions to the natural sciences, and his polar accomplishments.

Then came two Antarctic forays, the former in 1928 resulting in the

first flight ever made in Antarctica, and both recording important delineation of the coastline in the Atlantic and Pacific sectors.

In all his flying over the Arctic Ocean no land had been discovered on which permanent weather-reporting stations could be established. Unwilling to accept the floes of moving pack-ice as observation platforms, and unsatisfied that surface vessels could penetrate the ice to suitable locations, Sir Hubert turned to the submarine. He acquired the obsolete U. S. Navy submarine O-12, converted her into a floating laboratory, and proposed a journey under the ice from Spitsbergen to Bering Strait. Renamed the *Nautilus,* his submarine met adversity at every turn, yet despite a number of critical malfunctions of mechanical equipment, Wilkins directed her under the polar pack-ice, and thus set an example, the full exploitation of which was to require twenty-seven years. It is hardly coincidental that the nuclear-powered *Nautilus* was the vessel designated the task of finishing the job Wilkins had begun, or that the U. S. Navy had Jules Verne entirely in mind in planning her trip.

From 1933 to 1936 Sir Hubert was closely associated with the Antarctic projects of Lincoln Ellsworth and he had much to do with the planning and field work that led to Ellsworth's epic first aerial crossing of the Antarctic continent in November and December 1935.

No sooner returned to the United States than Wilkins was to perform his last great feat of Arctic exploration, this time as Samaritan. In August 1937 the Soviet aviator Levanevsky was lost on a flight from Moscow to Fairbanks. Wilkins was put in charge of the aerial search on the North American side of the Pole. During this search he flew more than 40,000 miles and scanned an area of 150,000 square miles that had never been seen by human eyes. Though Levanevsky was never found, these search flights added immeasurably to our knowledge of ice conditions and of Arctic weather as it affects flying operations.

With the outbreak of World War II Sir Hubert turned his vast experience to the interests of the U. S. Army. He joined the Office of the Quartermaster General as a consultant and was influential in the development and application of military needs in the new concept of total war. He continued this association until he died, adding to it responsibilities on behalf of many national organizations concerned with polar research.

Never a climber—in a strict definition of the term—Wilkins possessed in abundance the spirit that motivates the true mountaineer—a love of the high ranges and of the wilderness, and the ability to live and travel within them. Honors came to him from all parts of the world, yet he took pride

most in those that expressed the respect and admiration of his own colleagues. Thus he valued his association with the American Alpine Club, to which he was elected an Honorary Member in 1948.

Tangible honors are momentary in their reward and historical in their significance. In Sir Hubert's case the living monuments to his memory must be the network of polar weather-stations for which he strove for twenty years; the scientific stations on the drifting ice of the Arctic Basin; the maturity of the submarine as a vehicle free to move in polar waters; and the reorientation of geographic thought—political, economic, and scientific—that the airplane engendered.

WALTER A. WOOD

NATHANIEL LEWIS GOODRICH
(1880-1957)

Mr. Goodrich was born in Concord, N. H., February 9, 1880 and died in Boston, April 30, 1957. He was the son of Arthur Lewis and Mary (Bachelder) Goodrich. On July 30, 1908 he married Alice Lyman, who survives him. He was graduated from Amherst in 1901 and received their honorary LL.D. in 1941. He took a B.L.S. degree from New York State Library School in 1904.

Goodrich served as chief of the order section, New York State Library, 1906-07; librarian of the University of West Virginia, 1907-09; and librarian of the University of Texas, 1910-12. He went to Dartmouth College as librarian in 1912 and directed the move, sixteen years later, into the new Baker Library, his greatest memorial. At Dartmouth he was awarded the honorary faculty M.A. in 1916 and was made a full professor in 1943. During World War I he served as captain with the map department of the Army military intelligence branch, and later developed the outstanding map collection of Dartmouth. At the time of his retirement in 1950, his portrait was painted for the Baker Library.

In the 1941 degree citation, Goodrich, among other qualifications, was mentioned as an "alpinist," referring, of course, to his avocation as climber, skier, and outdoor enthusiast. He joined A.A.C. in 1926. He was also a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club, Alpine Club of Canada, Ski Club of Great Britain, the National Ski Association, and Kandahar. He was editor of the *American Ski Annual* (1934-40), a contributor to *Appalachia,* and was the author of a small volume, *The Waterville Valley* (1952), expressing his lifetime familiarity with this area of the White Mountains. In his early years at Hanover he served on the Council of the

Dartmouth Outing Club. His extensive climbing record (1923-38) includes important peaks in the United States, Canada, Alps, and Pyrenees.

J. MONROE THORINGTON

Nat Goodrich was born into the love of the mountains and the woods, and of books. There is a secluded spot in the heart of the White Mountains of New Hampshire known as The Waterville Valley. Through it runs Mad River, a tributary of the Pemigewasset. To this little summer resort members of the Goodrich family came as early as 1864, and here Nat's father, Arthur L. Goodrich, acquired a cottage in the 1880's. Nat spent his boyhood summers in the birch and balsam woods, walking the trails—and improving them—and climbing the mountains: Osceola, Tecumseh, Tripyramid, and faraway (eight miles) Whiteface—small, but beautiful ones. Books, too, were a part of life here. Longfellow once came to Waterville and wrote a poem about Mad River; Arthur Hadley of Yale and William North Rice of Wesleyan were a part of the summer community, as were such contrasting figures as novelist Robert Chambers and the author of *Peloubet's Select Notes on the International Sunday School Lessons*. And here begins a family interrelationship: one of Dr. Peloubet's grandsons married Nat Goodrich's sister; and one of Dr. Peloubet's daughters married David W. Farquhar—and that is where I come in. So the families came to go around together. In 1905 Nat, his brother Hubert, and I took a week's knapsack trip to Mount Washington, climbing all the Presidential peaks. That began a firm friendship that has lasted throughout our lives. Nat was a good campmate—competent, quiet. He was not so much concerned with "getting there" as with the process and the accompaniments. Let us leave him with a pleasant memory evoked by his own words from "The Attractions and Rewards of Trail Making" (*Appalachia,* June 1918): "As I straightened from the pool a stirring of cool air drew down the ravine. Above the faint rustling of leaves a sound passed, and came again, a distant fluting, dimly heard. Floating nearer, the muted elf notes answered from dimness to dimness among the birches. Still singing they passed, rarest and most haunting of mountain singers, the Bicknell thrushes: and so dusk fell. At camp a small fire snapped."

FRANCIS P. FARQUHAR

Climbs and Expeditions

EDITED BY H. ADAMS CARTER

UNITED STATES

Alaska

American Mount McKinley Expedition. Since the study of recent aerial photos before leaving home had raised serious doubts as to whether the condition of the Muldrow Glacier would allow us to reach the base of Pioneer Ridge, we had chosen the southeast spur of the South Buttress as an alternate route. Further air reconnaissance confirmed our fears but made us optimistic about the southeast spur. On July 10 and 11 Don Sheldon relayed Smoke Blanchard, Jake Breitenbach, David Dornan, Bill Hackett, Ross Kennedy, and David Dingman (leader) onto the east bay of the Ruth Glacier. Our remaining equipment was dropped to us on June 11 by an Army L20. Our hope was to reach the 16,000-foot bench between the South Buttress and the upper reaches of the mountain via the southeast spur. We hoped to be able then to follow a relatively direct line to the south summit. From the air were not revealed the formidable obstacles we encountered on the lower part of this route.

The first two camps were placed without difficulty, the second at about 10,500 feet. On June 15, while on reconnaissance, Breitenbach and I were stopped by an overhanging ice wall at 11,000 feet and called for reinforcements and ice pitons. Dornan, Breitenbach, and I spent the rest of the afternoon trying to climb this obstacle with double-rope tension, but failed because of rotten ice. From camp at the base of the wall, we renewed our efforts. Although three days and two leader-falls later Dornan and Breitenbach broke through the cornice at the top of the wall and stepped onto the narrow ridge, they were immediately confronted by a host of new difficulties: a continuous and unpredictable cornice on the right, and a nearly vertical drop of 3000 feet on the left, added to bad snow conditions which resulted in small avalanches if they kept left to avoid the cornice. About 100 yards from where they emerged onto the ridge their path was blocked by a huge sérac. A two day heavy snowstorm confirmed our decision to abandon the route. The descent was begun on the morning of June 20. A snow bridge above Camp II collapsed under Dornan; he fell forty feet down a crevasse before I could stop him with an ankle belay.

Note: All dates refer to 1958 unless stated otherwise.

During the next five days at base camp we decided to switch our efforts to the Kahiltna Glacier to try the West Buttress route. On the morning of June 25 Don Sheldon began relaying us to the Kahiltna Glacier. We started off with maximum loads soon after landing. In the next two days we placed camps at Kahiltna Pass and Windy Corner. Though visibility was often poor, we were able to follow the wands left by Ed Cooper's International Expedition, which was about a week ahead of us. After a two-day storm at Windy Corner we resumed our ascent. Three days later we arrived at 17,200 feet and found Cooper's party at their last camp, having just returned from a summit attempt minutes before our arrival. Because of poor visibility they were not sure whether they had reached the actual top, but from Hackett's description it became apparent that they had missed their objective. We gladly staked them to enough supplies for another attempt the next day as they were low on food and gasoline.

At 9 A.M. on July 2 we left for Denali Pass, followed shortly by four members of Cooper's group. The going to the pass was so easy, because of the track made on the previous day's attempt, that we arrived at 11 A.M. Because of fine weather and the ease with which we had reached Denali Pass Dornan and I decided to make an attempt to climb both the main summit (20,320 feet) and the North Peak (19,470 feet). The snow conditions from the pass to the top of the South Peak were almost perfect, and we arrived at the summit at 3:30 P.M. Dornan and I left immediately for our North Peak attempt, returning to Denali Pass at 5 for an hour's halt with a light lunch and several thermoses of water. The climb over the 19,000-foot rock and ice ridge which separates Denali Pass from the North Peak was interesting and enjoyable. On its top we left our bivouac equipment. After a descent of several hundred feet down the north side of the ridge, we crossed the plateau to the base of the last pitch to the North Peak. We arrived at this summit at 8 P.M. in clear, breathless weather. Despite the temperature of —15° F., we sat comfortably on the summit for half an hour in shirt-sleeves. The views down Wickersham Wall and Pioneer Ridge were magnificent. We arrived back at the 17,200-foot camp at 11:30 that night and were met by the members of both parties.

We all returned to a common landing strip on the Kahiltna Glacier and spent the next five days sleeping and sun-bathing. By July 10 Sheldon had relayed us all to Talkeetna.

DAVID DINGMAN

International Mount McKinley Expedition. Our ascent of Mount McKinley, except for one variation, followed the West Buttress route pioneered by

Bradford Washburn in 1951. (*A.A.J.*, 1952, 8:2). Our party, made up of Bob Elliott, Fergus O'Connor, Bruce Gilbert, Martin Mushkin, Clarence LaBell, and F. Edward Cooper (leader), was landed by the very competent Don Sheldon at 7500 feet up a minor fork of the Kahiltna Glacier immediately beneath Mount Crosson. After a slight descent and backtrack to regain the main fork of the Kahiltna, we followed this glacier, establishing camps at 8300, 9800, and 13,200 feet. The one variation in the route occurred between 15,400 and 16,000 feet, which Washburn described as 600 feet of 60° slopes, measured with a clinometer. In the original ascent, apparently only the 200 feet near the top were hard ice. We found the entire slope hard, blue-green ice and chose to climb the rocks to the left of the ice wall instead, using ice pitons on the ice before gaining the rocks. Higher, we encountered a very peculiar 200-foot ice ridge and again used ice pitons. We regained the ridge by the upper rocks and pitched a ridge-camp at 16,100 feet. When the entire slope is bare ice, as this year, our variation is probably easier. (Dingman's party climbed the ice wall, not seeing our fixed rope, and took 11 hours for the 600 feet.) The only rock scrambling took place on the ridge above 16,100 feet. Very early on July 1 we started for the summit from our 17,200-foot plateau camp. Above Denali Pass (18,200 feet) the weather worsened and became a raging blizzard with low visibility. We proceeded only by using wands spaced very closely. Finding a point from which everything else led down, we were content to call this the summit. It was, in fact, as we found out the next day, 700 feet below and a mile away from the true summit.

While returning to our 17,200-foot camp that afternoon, Clarence LaBell had the misfortune to run a crampon through his boot and into his foot. We found Dingman's party in camp. Upon talking to Bill Hackett, who had been to the South Peak three times previously, it became evident that we had not reached the true summit, so the next morning, closely behind Dingman's party, four of us set out for the summit. Marty Mushkin stayed behind with the injured LaBell. In all it was a record-breaking day with ten climbers standing on the summit of Mount McKinley. I roped with a member of their team, Ross Kennedy, and made a small side trip up Archdeacon's Tower while Dave Dingman and Dave Dornan did their record-breaking feat of climbing both summits on the same day. Also Fergus O'Connor became the first Englishman to reach the summit and Captain Hackett reached the summit for his record-breaking fourth time. It was an extremely clear day, so different from the day before. The summit temperature was —8° F., with no wind. The bamboo pole placed there in 1947 was still prominent.

After the descent, Dave Dornan and I made the third ascent of Peak Z (12,525 feet), although an attempt on unclimbed Mt. Crosson (12,800 feet) by the connecting ridge with Peak Z was foiled by an oncoming storm. (The second ascent was apparently made by Breitenbach, Blanchard, Dingman, and Hackett on June 27. *Editor.*)

As previously planned, we made use of snow caves at our 9800- and 16,100-foot camps and igloos at 13,200 and 17,200 feet. The snow caves were very satisfactory in the two-day blizzard at 9800 feet and in the three-day storm at 16,100 feet. Gas stoves can be a danger since several of us felt ill from them.

F. EDWARD COOPER, *Mountaineers*

1957 Advance of Muldrow Glacier. Muldrow Glacier on the north flank of Mount McKinley in the Alaska Range advanced vigorously in 1957. The lower 20 miles of the 35-mile long glacier had been wasting downward for the last 100 years. In January 1957, personnel of the U. S. National Park Service at Mount McKinley National Park noticed that the lower part of the glacier was thicker and more crevassed than it had been the preceding year; this unusual condition was not reported to a geologist until June 1957. The front moved 700 to 1100 feet between June 20 and July 27, or about 20 to 30 feet per day. By July 27, 1957 the glacier front had advanced at least 3.8 miles from its position in the fall of 1956. The lower half of the glacier has greatly thickened and the surface is very rough and jagged because of crevasses and 50-foot high pinnacles of ice. Much of the 100-year-old ice-covered moraine has been broken into jagged blocks and incorporated into the moving ice. Below Gunsight Pass, for a distance of 10 to 15 miles, Muldrow Glacier has subsided about 100 feet, leaving an ice ridge clinging to the north valley wall. The surfaces of the upper Muldrow and lower Traleika glaciers have broad wavelike configurations. Other major glaciers in this part of the range show no new activity. Climatic data from several low-altitude stations north and south of the range indicate no long-term increase in precipitation. Mountain climbers state that the surface of the upper Muldrow has become increasingly more crevassed in the last six years. Much of the Muldrow glacial trough lies along a major fault. (Measurements made in 1958 indicate that the forward movement of the terminus has stopped and the jagged, rough surface of the glacier has been considerably subdued. Glaciologists do not seem to have reached any agreement on the possible causes of this phenomenon. *Editor.*)

TROY L. PÉWÉ, U.S.G.C., *University of Alaska*

Mount Iliamna. In June Neil Davis, Pete Isto, Mat Nitsch, Roger Waller, and Keith Hart attempted the unclimbed volcano Mount Iliamna (10,100 feet) in the northern Aleutian Range. Bad weather forced us to abandon the climb after reaching 7500 feet on the southeast side. During August, Lt. P. J. McEleney, of the Kodiak Naval Station, led a three-man party to 7000 feet on the northeast face, when a particularly severe storm compelled them to return.

KEITH HART, *Alaska Alpine Club*

First Ascents in the Romanzof Mountains, Eastern Brooks Range. The first climbing done by members of the IGY McCall Glacier Project was a 1700-foot scramble up the south slope of nearby "Mount MacVicar" on May 20, 1957 by the late Dr. Richard C. Hubley and Robert W. Mason only three weeks after the station had been parachuted onto the glacier. MacVicar (8760 feet) is typical of many peaks in the area whose southwesterly slopes are extremely wasted by weathering while the north and east sides remain steeper and ice-fluted.

On May 24, 1958 Charlie Keeler, Austin Post, and Mason set out to climb the most imposing mountain among the six sentinel peaks that contain the McCall Glacier. "Mount Hubley," as the peak has been named for our project leader who had died at the station in October 1957, is a long, gently sloping ridge of ice and granite culminating in a small, sharp rock-summit at 8915 feet. The approach to this climb involved only a short two mile walk into a cirque adjacent to that of the camp.

Recent mapping of the area by the U.S.G.S. revealed the exciting fact that Mount Michelson (latest altitude: 8855 feet), the most prominent massif in the entire range, which had been climbed for the second time on September 7, 1957 by Keeler and Mason, could no longer be reckoned the highest peak north of the Yukon. (See *A.A.J.*, 1958, pages 93-95, for account of its first ascent.) Instead, a snowy pyramid we called "Mount Leffingwell," visible nine miles to the south of our camp, had been determined as the highest, at 9050 feet. Accordingly, during a slack period in station duties which permitted three of the five members to take a few days off, three of us made, on July 18, a day's march nine miles south, across three glaciers to the head of a third. Before we had even settled into our tent to escape a steady rain, Austin Post made a solo ascent up the boulder-littered slope of the range's second highest peak, "Mount Arey" (9000 feet). The following morning Post, Keeler, and Mason climbed Mount Leffingwell through a miserable combination of rotten and falling shale, rain,

snow, and fog. We eagerly descended, broke camp and trudged home satisfied with a good trip and mediocre climbing.

The Brooks Range, because of its scant snow cover, small-scale relief and generally poor rock, offers few serious climbing problems. The mountains themselves, however, are a spectacular network of serrated ridges and many "matterhorns" laced with valley glaciers.

ROBERT W. MASON

Mount St. Elias. On June 19, 1958 Leo Slaggie, David Toland, Ritner Walling, and Raymond D'Arcy were landed by Yakutat pilot Don Vent near Point Manby, by the west shore of Yakutat Bay, to march eighty miles to attempt a new route on Mount St. Elias. With sixty-pound packs we reached the base of the West Buttress in ten days, via the Malaspina Glacier, Seward Trough, and the Seward Glacier, successfully retrieving three air-drops and leaving caches en route. Slaggie and D'Arcy climbed a 6000-foot peak near Point Glorious on June 23. Base Camp was at 8000 feet near the bottom of a large ravine separating the West Buttress from a 12,500-foot summit still farther west ("Windy Peak"). Two attempts established a route to 10,500 feet in this ravine over fairly difficult snow and ice. An overhanging ice wall, 100 to 200 feet high which stretched from one avalanche zone to another across the ravine, proved the last straw, technically, on this proposed route. Accordingly, on July 4 we reconnoitered the northwest snow-face of Windy Peak. In four days, using an intermediate camp, we relayed two loads each to Camp II, just below and slightly west of the summit of Windy Peak. During lulls in the eight days of storms which followed, we made a route down a 1500-foot rock-ridge leading from the top of Windy Peak toward St. Elias, using 250 feet of fixed rope. The severe earthquake of July 9 found us all safe in Camp II. In apparently clearing weather, on June 15, the entire party began to move camp down the ridge, aiming to cross the rounded snow-crest of the ravine headwall and ascend to a 13,500-foot snow shoulder just to the southwest of the West Buttress. A swifty developing blizzard forced us to camp on the lee slope just below the snow ridge at about 12,500 feet.

Here, on July 18, after two days of repeatedly buried tents, temperatures to —10°, and winds too strong to stand against, Walling and D'Arcy found Slaggie unconscious in the entrance of his storm-buried tent. Toland had suffocated inside, though he had tried unsuccessfully to dig out. Slaggie was revived and his frostbitten hands and feet thawed, but Toland never regained consciousness, even after four hours of artificial respiration.

We began our descent during a brief lull that afternoon. Although Slaggie needed assistance only on the more difficult sections of the rock ridge, continued storms, with persistent white-outs and waist-deep powder-snow, made us take four days for the descent to Base Camp. On July 22 our weather-delayed seventh air check arrived and we signaled for a landing on the Seward Glacier. On July 25 we were flown to Yakutat.

RAYMOND D'ARCY, *Harvard Mountaineering Club*

Fairweather. Mount Fairweather (15,320 feet), one of the official boundary points on the Alaska-British Columbia border, is actually the highest point in British Columbia. Since it had never been climbed by Canadians, its second ascent was logical target as a part of the provincial centennial year celebrations.

Our party flew the 900 miles north from Vancouver in an RCAF Canso (PBY). It consisted of Paul Binkert, Fips Broda, David Blair, Joe Hutton, Dr. Dennis Moore, Walter Romanes, Paddy Sherman (leader), and Russell Yard, representing equally the Alpine Club of Canada and the British Columbia Mountaineering Club. We landed late on June 17 at Lituya Bay, some 25 miles from the foot of Fairweather, and set up a radio camp operated by Ken McMillan and George Kitson, who were in regular contact with us on the mountain and with Vancouver over a radio "ham" hookup. The RCAF dropped supplies by parachute at 3500 feet, and by the time these were collected and base camp set up at 4500 feet, it was late on June 22. The ridge-route taken by Allen Carpé and Terris Moore in 1931 (*A.A.J.*, 1932, 1:4, pp. 429-444) seemed quite the best though it looked forbidding as it jumped 10,000 feet from the Fairweather Glacier. On June 24 Binkert, Broda, Hutton, and Romanes climbed with heavy packs to 9200 feet, where they built a ledge for their two tents. A foot of new snow kept them inactive the next day, but at 8:30 A.M. on June 26 they started for the summit, which they reached at 9:30 P.M. after consistently steep going. The hardest problem was a 150-foot-high ice wall 500 feet below the summit, which took several hours, with pitons, to climb. The others were on the way up to the high camp when the first party was climbing. At 3:30 A.M. on June 27 as we were rising, they returned from the summit to the high camp. The second group took 13 hours to reach the summit in good conditions. After continuous sunshine, the descent was poor and took almost eight hours.

Several days later Broda and Romanes made the first ascent of a spectacular 10,400-foot peak due west of Mount Lituya. The climb took 22 hours. The other six got within 200 feet of the top of Mount Lituya

(11,750 feet), but turned back at a long knife-edge of rotten ice. Light winter snow and consistently hot weather made glacier travel almost impossible, so we returned to Lituya Bay early, having re-arranged the plane pickup by radio. We were airborne at 9 P.M. on July 9.

At 10:16 P.M., that night, a tremendous earthquake in Lituya Bay sent a tidal wave 1800 feet up the mountainsides, stripping them clean. The radio camp-site, where we had been only about an hour earlier, was also stripped to bedrock, although it was in heavy timber, and shared in the tremendous devastation throughout the entire area.

PADDY SHERMAN, *Alpine Club of Canada*

Further Note on the Earthquake in Southeastern Alaska. The tidal wave that washed huge trees off the sides of mountains above Lituya Bay was certainly one of the biggest in history. A triangular area about a mile across its base and reaching an altitude of 1800 feet at its apex, on the northern shore of the bay close to its T-shaped head, was washed bare to bedrock. Farther out towards the ocean, the wave still rose to heights of about 200 to 300 feet and carried its destruction to nearly a mile from the shore in some places. Although two fishing boats were sunk with the loss of two lives, a third was carried unharmed from its anchorage within and washed right across La Chaussée Spit, which closes the bay off from the ocean. The skipper, Howard Ulrich, estimates that he and his small son cleared the spit at an altitude of 100 feet or more. Near Yakutat, some 80 miles north, three more people lost their lives when a large part of the southern end of Khantaak Island heaved twenty feet into the air and then disappeared beneath the waters.

Colorado

Longs Peak. The "Doorway" route on the east face of Longs Peak starts at a point midway between the Stettner Ledges and Alexander's Chimney. John Hough and Layton Kor made this new route on September 20. The first lead, 40 feet long, ends on a foot-wide belay-ledge. Above the ledge towers a huge rectangular indentation in the shape of a door, which gives the route its name. The second lead involved direct aid to negotiate an overhang. Ten feet higher there is a substantial three-inch belay-ledge. About seven feet above this stance we climbed another overhang and the 35 feet above it by direct aid. We then free-climbed the next 25 feet to our third belay-ledge. A 120-foot traverse ended on the lower traverse from Alexander's Chimney. The route is well protected

but involves all standing belays. About 25 pitons were used. The ascent took three hours.

LAYTON H. KOR

Idaho

New routes in the Sawtooths. Though most of the principal peaks of the Sawtooths have been climbed, we have set ourselves the modest task of discovering the best and most enjoyable routes to the summits of those peaks that offer more than one approach.

Rising above Redfish Lake, Mount Heyburn (10,229 feet) is always first to attract the visitor's attention. Following the example set by the Underhills, who in 1935 made its first ascent (*Appalachia,* December 1937, pp. 518-520), most climbing parties have in the past chosen to camp at the upper end of Redfish Lake and to attack picturesque and dominating Heyburn from the south. This plan, we have found, has hardly anything to recommend it. Endless loose-scree gullies lead up from the south toward the main west-east ridge of Heyburn. A good trail to the Bench Lakes starts directly at Redfish Lake Lodge. From the highest Bench Lake the Iowa Mountaineers in 1947 explored two routes to the main summit of Heyburn (*Iowa Climber,* 1948, 2:2). One leads up the prominent snow couloir to the notch between the two highest peaks from the north. From there a 30-foot pitch of double-rope tension takes the climbers high enough to reach the summit in two easy leads. As far as the notch this route is dull and extremely rotten. The short tension-pitch is a meager reward for the toilsome approach. The other route tackles the west face of the main peak. After a short scree scramble up to the wide windswept saddle directly above and west of the highest Beach Lake, about two-thirds the distance towards the next (west) corner of the mountain, the route enters a steep goat-traveled couloir. Halfway up this couloir, it traverses sharply left into the west wall and then bears slightly to the right for three rope-lengths to reach the disgustingly rotten west ridge, which leads to the summit. On October 1, 1958, Jerry Fuller, Dr. Jim Ball, and Louis Stur finally had the opportunity to try the route which we hoped would eliminate the drawbacks of the other two just mentioned. The route follows the standard west ridge approach, but after the traverse out of the goat couloir, a hitherto hidden, almost vertical chimney becomes visible. This we followed for 300 feet in the main peak's west face directly to the summit. It follows what seems to be the solid backbone of Heyburn. One never touches bad rock at all. Average climbing time from Redfish Lake Lodge is 6½ hours. This leaves ample time to rappel down

into the notch, scramble up the East Peak, and finally take best advantage of the south gullies by glissading down the scree slopes to the upper end of Redfish Lake (2½ hours). Mountain goats by the dozen will probably watch the climbers throughout the entire climb and the motorboat ride back to Redfish Lake Lodge will complete a perfect climbing day.

Penetrating farther west into the Idaho Primitive Area, we found the main peak of Warbonnet (approx. 10,500 feet) the most rewarding climb. Without a doubt the most spectacular of all the Sawtooths, it offers the longest continuous rock and nothing but the finest of sheer solid granite. The first ascent of Warbonnet was made in 1947 by Iowa Mountaineers led by Paul Petzoldt and Bob Merriam via the west wall *(Iowa Mountaineer, op. cit.)*. The best approach to the peak appears to be from Redfish Lake by means of motorboat and a 4½ mile hike to Alpine Lake in the Redfish Creek drainage. Camping at Alpine Lake will eliminate packing across two high saddles to the Goat Lakes, but inexhaustible climbing opportunities on dozens of unclimbed towers and the exceptional beauty of the scenery would certainly justify a high camp near the Goat Lakes. We have pioneered two new routes on Warbonnet. On August 13, 1956, the more direct ascent was made by Nelson and Don Bennett and Louis Stur via Warbonnet's south face. A series of connecting chimneys, all tough enough to be fun but yet within class four range, were entered from the saddle which separates Warbonnet from its southeasterly neighbors. This route is highly recommended. Aerial reconnaissance revealed another good route which Jerry Fuller and Louis Stur climbed August 27, 1958. A tremendously wide and extremely steep ravine parallels the impressive southwest ridge on its west side and consists of four "hurdles" connected by easy talus and grass bands. The "hurdles" provided us with some unexpected muscle-work, since the route was harder than it appeared from the air. On its upper part the route joins the top of the Iowa route and reaches the summit through the interesting cleavage which slices the mountain in two. It affords good chimney-work. The summit arête is exposed and delicate. All three routes converge to share this bit of thrilling climax.

Of the numerous aiguilles and towers crowding the area Jerry Fuller and Louis Stur particularly enjoyed the ascent of the aptly named Finger of Fate, which looms directly above Hell Roaring Lake, just six miles from Highway 93. Our route on July 9, 1958 led diagonally from west to east across the base of the Finger and its flat-topped companion. We reached the west ridge of the Finger proper about halfway up from the notch by means of a horizontal V-shaped crack. The huge summit-block

was then accessible from a vertical chimney which is closed in on top in a most awkward and discouraging manner. Two beautiful quartz crystals (one 6½ pounds and the other over ten pounds) rewarded us for the difficulties near the summit and proved that ours was the first ascent.

LOUIS S. STUR

Washington

Tahoma Glacier Route, Mount Rainier. On June 8, 1958 an interesting variation of the Tahoma Glacier route was made by a group of Tacoma Mountaineers, Leroy Ritchie, Larry Heggerness, Allan Van Buskirk, Edward Drues, Bob Walton, Monte Haun, and Mark Haun, supported by a five-man party led by John Simac. From camp at 9000 feet on Puyallup Glacier below St. Andrew's Rock, the party ascended for the first time the Puyallup Icefall to the upper end of St. Andrew's Rock and then climbed the steep chute or "sickle" at the extreme left edge of the Tahoma Glacier to reach the summit dome. This is definitely an early season route because of the condition of the icefall later in the summer.

DEE MOLENAAR

Red Mountain and North Crested Butte, Monte Cristo Group, Cascades. In spite of twenty years of concentrated climbing in the Cascades, several minor but interesting summits have been overlooked. In October 1958 Tony Hovey and Klindt Vielbig made two first ascents in the upper Sultan Basin on the fringe of the Monte Cristo Group. Red Mountain (5536 feet) is the imposing and solitary high point of the five mile ridge protected by cliffs and ragged ridges. The North Crested Butte (5300 feet), similar in aspect, lies just across the basin. Both climbs involved 500 feet of roped climbing over steep heather and broken rock. Because of tricky snow-covered slabs, the latter was descended by a traverse. Although these two peaks are lower than the average for the area, more actual climbing is involved than is found on most peaks in the group. These climbs took about five hours from the road.

KLINDT VIELBIG

Mount Torment-Forbidden Peak Traverse, Cascades. The mile and a half long, truly Alpine ridge running from Mount Torment (8200 feet) to Forbidden Peak (8900 feet) had long been an objective of mine. On July 26, 1958 Buck Seller and Edward Cooper ascended the southwest and south face of Mount Torment. To gain our ridge, we had to rappel and partially descend the southeast face. The very narrow, alpine ridge

offered for the most part moderate but slow class 4 climbing. Occasional traverses were made on the north side to bypass particularly rough obstacles, but we visited all the major points on the ridge, leaving cairns on two of them. When darkness fell, we made a bivouac on a ledge halfway to Forbidden Peak. After a somewhat uncomfortable night we continued on, often encountering knife-edged portions with appalling drops on both the north and the south but no climbing that could be genuinely termed difficult. We finally ascended the west ridge of Forbidden Peak and descended by the northeast face. Plans to continue the traverse to Boston and Sahale peaks were abandoned because of the extremely rotten and dangerous rock on the ridge leading to Boston Peak.

F. EDWARD COOPER, *Seattle Mountaineers*

Argonaut Peak, Cascades. The second major peak on the connecting ridge with Mount Stuart to the east has been called Mount Argonaut (about 8500 feet). After a disappointing climb of the north face, not as good a climb as it looked, which I made on August 17 with Fred Beckey, Tony Hovey, and Ron Niccoli, we dropped about 500 feet down the south side in an attempt to find an easier descent. Here we observed several hundred feet of 80° pink crystalline Teton-like granite leading directly to the summit. Although Fred and Tony had to leave, Ron and I decided to try the face. We started on a sloping platform, angling to the left up a chimney. The climb went then to the right on a moderately thin hand-traverse and thence straight to the summit. We used about five pitons on this enjoyable class 5.3 climb.

F. EDWARD COOPER, *Seattle Mountaineers*

East Peak, Black Butte near Mount Baker. On May 4, after deciding that rotten rock ruled out an attempt on the unclimbed Roman Nose (northwest arête) of Mount Baker, Fergus O'Conner and Edward Cooper turned to the unclimbed ice wall rising between the lower and the main East Peak of Black Butte, easily visible from the regular route up Mount Baker as one passes right under it. It proved unexpectedly easy, steepness being the only problem, since the fairly soft snow provides excellent bucket-holds. The ascent would probably be impossible after June 1 in most years.

F. EDWARD COOPER, *Seattle Mountaineers*

East Ridge of Inspiration Peak, Southern Picket Range. Making the weekend of October 5 a three-day affair, Fred Beckey, Ed Cooper, and

David Collins took the circuitous ridge route into Terror Creek Cirque for a second try at the unclimbed east ridge of Inspiration Peak. We cut steps to reach the wall under the col between Inspiration and the nearest of the five sharp pinnacles to the east. It was a comparatively easy scramble to the col and for a couple of rope-lengths up the ridge. The rest of the ridge to the lower east summit, with a necessary traverse right and up a short overhang, provided some wondrous diversion on good granite. A few safety pitons were required. The climb to the higher peak along the usually solid ridge was also very pleasant. This could become the classic ascent in this range when it is made more accessible by trail.

DAVID COLLINS

Jupiter Rock, Tumwater Canyon. Late in April Fred Beckey, Ed Cooper, and David Collins did the first ascent of this prominent pyramid-shaped granite face, naming it for the planet which shone brightly on our bivouac. We approached the bottom of the face by rowboat up and across the Wenatchee River and by climbing, roped, in a gulley high above and to the right of the creek leading to Waterfall Clumn. After an easy scramble up a rib to a point beneath the center of the face, we had some most interesting rock-climbing, using a few direct-aid slings, a pendulum traverse and a number of safety pitons, to gain an easier couloir in the center of the face. Rappeling got us to the easier slopes under the face just before dark, but we then decided on a bivouac rather than try the pitch between us and the creek by flashlight.

DAVID COLLINS

West Face of Liberty Bell, Cascades. Liberty Bell Mountain is destined to become a rock climber's mecca if the proposed North Cascade Road is constructed. This summer John Rupley and Fred Beckey made its third ascent by a third new route, the most difficult yet done. The route up the west face involved a slow start at the end of the first afternoon, when we were forced to use three bolts because of poor cracks and rotten rock. The next morning, June 15, we climbed the fixed ropes and continued up a long V-crack, mostly on aid. Blade pitons took us up a sheer wall, bypassing an ominous roof; then a rotten gulley with overhanging bushes led to a secure stance. From the top of a chimney Rupley worked across a smooth slab to a hidden chimney, thus negotiating the last section of the climb over which we had grave concern. Beckey took the last difficult lead, a vertical rotten wall involving a few direct-aid pitons and

another bolt. From there on the climb was only a route finding problem. The ascent took most of the day and about 30 pitons. Descent was made by the southwest face.

FRED BECKEY

North Face of North Early Winter Spire. This new route, the second on the imposing North Early Winter Spire, is almost on the opposite side from the original climb of 1951. It is an excellent 400-foot climb on good granite. On August 31 Joe Hieb and Fred Beckey climbed over the col north of the spire from the west heather slopes, swung around 100 feet and took a pitch of 5th class rock up to the left of a leaning pedestal. Here the climbing became artificial. Joe led, climbing mostly on slings up thin wall-cracks on the very steep face above the pedestal. A bolt was used for an anchor atop this pitch. From here the difficulties soon ended with an easy gully that became a chimney leading to the summit. Though technically difficult, it was the best rock we have encountered in the Liberty Bell group.

FRED BECKEY

South Face of Cutthroat Peak. This climb could well be done in a more leisurely fashion, but Don Claunch and Fred Beckey made this new route on a fall weekend from Seattle, approaching via Twisp River and Copper Pass. We found the actual climb not as difficult as anticipated because of well-broken granite and enough bushes for rapid rappels. The route began on the southeast ridge, which merged into a steep wall. It involved about five leads of 4th class climbing, made more difficult by a veneer of fresh snow. Eventually we encountered a difficult rotten chimney that required the use of several pitons and wedges. A deviation to the right might have avoided some of the problems, but because of the late hour we had to hammer our way up the crux of this wet groove. Above, a sand-slope led to a rampart over which we climbed; then followed a short wall and a final jam-crack which called for full use of arm and leg muscle. This is the third route on Cutthroat and the third ascent. The aftermath was an all-night hike to the road and drive back to Seattle.

FRED BECKEY

North Face of Golden Horn. Golden Horn, at the head of the scenic west fork of the Methow, is an imposing rock castle from the north and east. Unfortunately for the climber it lies a long way from the Methow road and the granite is a very scaly, loose substance. Hiking in via Horse-

heaven, Duke Watson and Fred Beckey camped at a lovely double lakelet at timberline in the shadow of the northwest amphitheater of the Golden Horn. From camp the climb appeared quite difficult, but on July 27 we detected a great angular gully bisecting the north wall. From the ridge north of the peak we climbed up the gullies and loose rock-walls alongside this great gully, generally unroped. The crucial point was a left traverse onto a great chockstone; two pitons were placed for safety here. Above, the climb was straightforward. Descent was by the same route.

FRED BECKEY

Coleman Glacier Face, Mount Baker. A new variation of the Coleman Glacier (northwest) face route was made in May by Hank Mathers and Les MacDonald of Vancouver, B. C. From the ice funnel at the base of the 2000-foot summit wall they climbed directly upward, keeping left of the two routes made in the fall of 1957. They had to negotiate some very dangerous and loose ice-rubble. Two walls required ice pitons for aid. They reached the upper north ridge where it converges with the west summit.

FRED BECKEY

Cruel Finger. This narrow, spindlelike spire of granite lies in the Nightmare Needles of the Cashmere Crags, above grotesque "Fire Spire" and "Little Snowpatch," some 2500 feet above the deep valley of Ingalls Creek but still below the snowy crest of the McClellan Peak massif. On May 17 we hiked some six miles up the valley, then up brush and wooded slopes and a long, steep, snow-filled gully. Since Fred Beckey had worked on this spire on a previous weekend, slings and a rope were still there. There were still 120 feet of extremely difficult 5th and 6th class climbing involved in this first ascent. The first half was basically a long 5th class crack, in some ways resembling the famous Mummery Crack on the Grépon, but a little wider and more like a chimney. Beckey led the whole climb. The upper block was dizzyingly exposed and completely direct-aid climbing except for the final six feet where we pulled ourselves up a narrow rib and straddled to the very crest. The drop on the right was one of the most precipitous I have ever seen. Some six to eight direct-aid pitons and a couple of bolts were used. None of the pitons seemed too secure, but there were many of them.

DON G. CLAUNCH

Forbidden Peak, Direct East Ridge. Over the Memorial Day weekend, Fred Beckey, Joe Hieb, Ed Cooper, and Don Claunch left Seattle for Cascade Pass country and Forbidden Peak, the majestic pyramid north of the Cascade valley. The true east ridge had never before been attempted because of several gendarmes and steep walls. The previous ascents here had been on relatively big ledges considerably below the actual crest. The climb was an excellent one on 4th class rock with an occasional piton for safety. A traverse just below the crest was over great exposure with the Boston Glacier directly, but far below. There were three main gendarmes, the final one unexpectedly difficult, requiring pitons for safety and a very airy traverse on tiny balance-holds on one side.

DON G. CLAUNCH

Mount Baker, Northeast Face. On June 22 Fred Beckey and Don Claunch started from Kulshan Cabin, climbed to Heliotrope Ridge and crossed the Coleman Glacier through several crevasse patterns to the north ridge. Staying below the ridge, we headed east under the huge, impressive, previously unscaled northeast face, a spectacular cirque, broken by enormous bergschrunds. This is bordered on the east by the Cockscomb ridge. We climbed upwards for a few hundred feet and then cut left across a 45° ice slope to reach the left side of the glacier. We followed this side, bypassing several touchy crevasses and bridges, and finally reached the lower lip of the great upper bergschrund, which slits the whole face. Crossing this on avalanche debris, we chopped our way up the upper lip, using ice pitons for safety. We then continued diagonally up to the left on névé to the ridge and up the Cockscomb just below the summit. The whole ascent took about ten hours. Later in the year crevasses and bergschrunds would block any hope of progress.

DON G. CLAUNCH

Mount Shuksan, First Complete Ascent of East Face. On July 1 Bill Tilley and Don Claunch climbed the trail up the north fork of the Noaksack River about four miles, to the trail's end, crossed the river on logs, and continued up three miles of boulder-strewn valley to Noaksack Cirque. There we camped in a dried-out river bed. The climb the next day took ten hours and we reached the summit even though a bad storm threatened. The descent was tedious and we did not get back to camp until midnight. Helmy Beckey and Lyman Boyer, in 1941, had climbed the face, but did not complete the climb. Long slabs led us up to the extreme right of the glacier, which was so hopelessly distorted that I saw

only one possibility: to cross an exposed rock outcrop and to climb up through an overhanging ice wall with much avalanche debris along its base. We moved up this as quickly as possible. Finally, after soft snow, hidden bridges, and a 60° snow-ice slope, we emerged on the broad slopes above, just below Jagged Ridge. Soon a terrific rain and thunderstorm enveloped us. Lightning struck the peaks about. Shuksan was finally covered and we sat down to wait without hope. At last Shuksan's peak cleared, and though still a great distance away, we made the long, exhausting climb to the summit.

DON G. CLAUNCH

Wyoming

Tetons. Most of the ambitious activity in the Tetons during the past summer was centered on the classic routes rather than in searching for new routes. For instance, both the north face of the Grand Teton and the south ridge of Mount Moran were ascended five times; the north ridge of the Grand Teton was successfully climbed three times. This represents a new record in the number of climbs of this difficulty which have been completed in one summer. An account of new routes and first ascents follows:

Teepe's Pillar, North Face. On July 21 Yvon Chouinard and Ken Weeks started this new route from the col between the Pillar and the Grand Teton, descending slightly on a ledge out onto the north face to a difficult overhanging block. To reach the middle of the face, they had to pass a difficult corner and an overhanging jam-crack. The crux of the climb was the section of vertical slabs which was capped by a severe overhang. A small gully which split the upper portion of the face provided two more overhangs. Near the top the route went up an openbook chimney which led slightly to the right.

Disappointment Peak, South Ridges. By the end of the summer of 1958 there were more than a dozen different routes on the spectacular ridges which, from the south edge of the summit plateau of Disappointment Peak, plunge at a very high angle into Garnet Canyon. These climbs have in general been very difficult, but they belong more to the art of rock climbing than mountaineering. During the past summer John Gill and Yvon Chouinard, with other climbers, systematically climbed very nearly every route to be found. Some of these proved to be among the most difficult climbs yet completed in the Park, insofar as technical rock

difficulty is concerned. Usually the summit of the peak was not attained, the descent beginning when the plateau was reached.

The Schoolhouse, East Ridge. Bill Buckingham, Karl Ross, and Walter Grove on June 17 made a new route on this pinnacle from the east. After the first pitch on the ridge, the second turned out to a pleasant jam-crack which led to the platform just south of the summit. One further pitch up the slightly overhanging south side led to the summit.

Peaks 10,822 and 10,852. From a camp in the north fork of Snowshoe Canyon, Julie Petersen, Jack Davis, and Silvia Prodan ascended on July 23 to the saddle between Peaks 10,822 and 10,894 from which, after climbing over the east summit, they reached the main summit of Peak 10,822, which they named Tripod Peak. They continued traversing south over intervening sub-peaks to Peak 10,852, which was also apparently a first ascent. It is interesting to note that on the first peak north of Peak 10,852 they discovered the disintegrated cairn built by T. M. Bannon exactly sixty years earlier during his surveying for the U.S.G.S. From the last summit they continued the ridge traverse back to the east, reaching point 10,238 before they descended to their camp.

LEIGH ORTENBURGER

Peaks Along the Cascade-Paintbrush Divide, Tetons. Early on June 21 Bob and Peggy West, Bob Keyes, and Bill Buckingham left Jenny Lake for unclimbed Peak 11,102. From Hanging Canyon we climbed steep snow slopes to the summit of the Jaw. Since a direct descent to the west did not look inviting, we descended to the notch between the Grinders and the Jaw, where some steep and exposed scrambling brought us to a wide ledge, which we followed back to the ridge leading westward. The ridge continued on in a great succession of gendarmes. We soon reached another unclimbed summit ("Window Peak," *ca.* 11,100 feet), which lay between us and Peak 11,102. Bob West and Bob Keyes descended towards Cascade Canyon while Peggy and I continued on. After descending easily to the west from "Window Peak" and skirting a number of large towers on the south, we climbed the east ridge of Peak 11,102 without difficulty. The summit was trisected by two small notches with the westernmost point the highest. We descended rapidly, mostly *en glissade,* into Cascade Canyon. At Jenny Lake we found that our companions had not yet returned. Indeed, a series of cliff bands had blocked their descent into Cascade Canyon. They had climbed all the way back to the ridge and

descended steep snow into Paintbrush Canyon, reaching Jenny Lake several hours later.

WILLIAM J. BUCKINGHAM

Northeast Face of Squaretop Mountain, Wind River Range. On August 4 Bill Byrd, Roland Wyatt, and David Dingman left the Tetons for the Wind River Range on a one-week "guides' holiday." As we proceeded north along the Green River from the Green River Lakes Camp Ground on the Pinedale side of the range with no particular objective in mind, we grew more and more impressed by the northeast face of Squaretop Mountain (11,679 feet), which rises precipitously for 3000 feet above the valley floor. The next morning the 5 A.M. sun revealed a chimney in the more southerly half of the face which extends upwards through two-thirds of the wall. After climbing the wooded slopes to the base of the chimney, we started on the face at 9 o'clock, but it took us until nightfall to reach the top of the chimney. The climbing was mostly 5th class over wonderful rock with an occasional 6th class pitch. We spent a wonderful alpine evening on a small ledge at the top of the chimney. Without food or water, we climbed the remaining 600 feet the next morning by what seemed to be the easiest way. It still took us four hours of good 5th and 6th class climbing to reach the summit at 9 A.M. An easy walk-off descent was made on the northwest side of the mountain.

DAVID L. DINGMAN

Block Tower and Warbonnet, Southern Wind River Range. The Iowa Mountaineers 1958 summer-climbing base camp was held at Lonesome Lake August 11-22. Thirty-three members plus guests participated in the outing and climbed 17 major peaks, several unnamed. The Block Tower was climbed by a new route on the west face by Felix Hagerman, Warren Pagel, Ollie Swartling, and John Davidge. They ascended scree to the col between Overhanging Tower and Wolf's Head and traversed the west face of Overhanging Tower on easy ledges to the col between it and Shark's Nose. They then descended a steep rock and snow chute for 200 feet before moving right on easy ledges, which they followed downward, keeping right to avoid steep slabs, until they reached scree. After contouring left on scree and snow around the base of Shark's Nose to the first couloir leading southwest, they ascended the couloir, bearing left, until they were under the west face of Block Tower. The climb led straight up the left side of the face on ledges, chimneys, and cracks. Three overhangs were encountered; the first was climbed to the left, the second to the right, and the third, which was

just below the northeast ridge, to the left. After a walk up the ridge to the base of Block Tower, they climbed up a chimney formed by the summit block and a large flake. Steep and horribly loose rock necessitated extreme care on the entire ascent.

William Primak and Kenneth Henderson ascended a new route on the east face of Warbonnet Peak. They started up grassy ledges on the southern side of the face to try to turn the southeast corner, but overhanging ledges forced them north. They eventually gained the col of the thumb and climbed ledges toward the summit ridge. They passed the tension pitch used by Paul Stettner in 1953 and gained the ridge.

A small tower behind Pingora, apparently a first ascent, was climbed by Jean Pascoe, Warren Pagel, and Dan Doody.

JOHN EBERT

CANADA

Mummery Group, Canadian Rockies. A number of first ascents were made from the Alpine Club of Canada Camp. "Lorenzen" is really a long ridge with a number of broken towers. The two highest pinnacles at the west end of the ridge were climbed on July 23 by Dave Fish, David Brown, Derrick Hawkins, and Vitus Germann via the south face. The three peaks south of the Mummerys were called, from north to south, M1, M2, and M3. M1 was climbed, without encountering difficulties, from the south by Walley Joyce, Bob Adams, S. Spinkova, Irene Ross, and Elfrida Pigou on July 26. M2 was climbed on July 28 by Roger Neave, Dave Fish, John Owen, Elfrida Pigou, Francis Chamberlain, and S. Spinkova. A tower on this peak was very difficult, but after it was crossed, the main summit was easily climbed. The approach to the peak was the same as to M1, bypassing the latter. M3 was climbed via an alder-slide and a steep rib which runs more or less from base to summit on the southeast side of the peak. Descent was down the right side of a steep glacier on the north face of the peak. This climb was made by Adolf Bitterlich, John Owen, and Elfrida Pigou on July 23. Another route on M3 was made from the high camp on Mummery to the M3—Mummery Col and via snow slopes to the summit.

R. C. HIND

Other First Ascents, Canadian Rockies. The first ascent of the northeast ridge and face of Mount Colin, in Jasper Park, was made on July 20 by Don Linke, Pat Payne, and Eric Hopkins. A minor peak of Mount Termier, west of the main summit, about 9000 feet high, was climbed by Franck Britton, with Murray Snively, Pat Boswell, and Dorothy Peck on July 22 from a

camp on Lambe Creek. An unnamed peak of about 10,500 feet, about two miles northeast of Mount Cline, was climbed on August 5 by Eric Hopkins, Al Hober, and Don Linke. Another unnamed peak of about 10,300 feet, one mile east of Mount Cline, was climbed by the same group on August 9. These mountains are in Banff Park.

R. C. HIND

Sorcerer Group, Selkirks. On August 20, W. S. Litterick and William J. Buckingham made the first ascent of "Mount Merlin" (9334 feet), between Fang Rock and Mount Graham. From Flat Creek Station we packed in to camp near the mouth of Farm Creek. Wading Tangier Creek, we climbed long alder-slides to the crest of the long eastern spur which flanks the north side of the glacier between Fang Rock and Mount Merlin. A mile's scramble along this ridge brought us to the base of the peak itself, which we ascended by a small steep glacier on the southeast face and the shattered summit ridge. Descent was by the same route. After reconnoitering Mount Moloch from Moloch Creek, we packed out down Tangier Creek to Albert Canyon in a day and a half.

WILLIAM J. BUCKINGHAM

Mount Cooper, Southern Lakes Group, Selkirks. Two unsuccessful attempts were made during 1958 on unclimbed Mount Cooper (10,000 feet), the highest peak in the Southern Lakes Group of the Selkirks. The first attempt was made in late June by A.A.C. members William Buckingham, John Noxon, and Robert West. After a two-day approach from New Denver, via Wilson and Kane Creeks, this party reached a height of 9200 feet on the west face of the mountain before being forced back by severe storms. Earlier, they had succeeded in making the first ascent of an unnamed 8800-foot peak north of Kane Creek. Later in the summer Arthur Maki and Stephen Simpson tried to reach Mount Cooper from the south. Although the latter party was unable to make a serious attempt on this mountain, they did make a first ascent of an intervening peak about 9000 feet in height.

ROBERT WEST

Bugaboo and Vowell Groups, Purcells. During the second week of July Earle Whipple, Bob Page, Arnold Guess, and Bill Buckingham packed nearly a month's food to Boulder Camp in the Bugaboos. For the next two weeks we familiarized ourselves with the area and climbed most of the peaks by their regular routes. On July 23 Page and Buckingham attempted the unclimbed north summit of Snowpatch Spire. From the Bugaboo-Snow-

patch col we examined our proposed route on the northwest face near the north ridge. Starting a few feet south of the col, we climbed several pitches of jam-cracks and ledges towards the base of a smooth yellow tower on the north ridge. Here a small overhang gave access to a large easy chimney which paralleled the ridge for about 200 feet, eventually merging into the increasingly steep face above. From the top of the chimney we continued three more pitches up steep cracks and over thin, precarious flakes to a comfortable ledge at the base of a short, smooth wall. After several futile attempts we finally surmounted this little wall by using two expansion bolts for direct aid. There followed a piton traverse to the left into an easy layback. There a short scramble brought us to the summit of a subsidiary pinnacle. The narrow gap beyond appeared most formidable, and because of the late hour we retreated, rappelling as we had come. A couple of days later Page and Buckingham returned, reaching the previous high point in 3½ hours from the col. We rappelled into the notch, leaving a fixed rope here for use on the descent. A piton-traverse to the left brought us to a fine direct-aid crack which was climbed by the use of seven pitons to where it widened sufficiently to permit jamming for the last forty feet. Now at the base of the final tower, we easily climbed a long curving ledge on the east face. A short scramble brought us to our goal. In all we used two bolts and about 25 pitons, most of them for direct aid. After basking in the sun on the summit for half an hour, we descended the same route in ten long rappels, returning to camp at dark. This route was repeated the following day by Whipple and Guess.

On August 5 Page, Whipple, and Buckingham made the first ascents of two peaks, "Snafflehound Spire" (*ca.* 9700 feet) and "Spear Spire" (*ca.* 9800 feet) between Mount Kelvin and Center Peak, in the Vowell Group. We crossed the Vowell Glacier from the Bugaboo-Snowpatch col and gained the western spur of Wallace Peak. We then traversed over Wallace Peak and Mount Kelvin (both second ascents). Snafflehound Spire was climbed by its south ridge, mostly high-grade scrambling, and a descent was made to the north, whence we followed the south ridge of Spear Spire until it became a jumble of towers and gendarmes. Crossing a broad ledge on the east face, we approached the summit from the north. A couple of easy chimneys led to the summit block, a smooth, leaning shaft about 25 feet high, which we climbed on its south side. We descended to the glacier to the west and continued down it until we crossed the spur of Wallace Peak, returning across the Vowell Glacier to Boulder Camp.

WILLIAM J. BUCKINGHAM

Bugaboo Spire, East Ridge. The east ridge of Bugaboo Spire was climbed for the first time on August 8 by two ropes: J. M. Turner and R. D. Sykes; D. Croft and D. Isles. We scrambled to the Bugaboo-Crescent col from the south side and roped-up on the terrace beneath the steep portion of the ridge. The route took a crack up the center of the ridge, bearing left by a series of flakes to a ledge overlooking the southeast face. From here a steep gangway curves back to the crest of the ridge, above which a long crack gives access to the first major break in the ridge. Two cracks split the wall above; the right-hand one was taken, moving left at the level of a large spike to gain an easy chimney. The 500 feet of climbing to this point had been consistently easy to moderate fifth class. The chimney was followed without difficulty to the second break, and from here two more fifth class pitches led to the summit ridge. A rappel was made over a small gendarme, and the summit was reached five hours after roping up. No pitons were required for direct aid, but about twelve were used for belays and protection. Descent was by the ordinary route.

J. M. TURNER, *Alpine Club of Canada*

Coast Range, South of Bella Coola. This year's journey into the Coast Range took Floyd Burnette, Allen Steck, Jim Wilson and Dick Houston for three weeks into unexplored territory south of Mount Snowside. After driving to Bella Coola from California via William Lake, we rode on the lumber-camp boat to the Williams camp on South Bentinck Arm. Fortunately the area had recently been reopened by the Forestry Department after being closed because of fire hazard. This problem of closure is something unusual in the Coast Range but one to consider in dry years. We set off with 75 pounds up the Taleomey River toward the glacial system at its head. Although resembling the more northerly Noeick River, which we traversed in 1956, the Taleomey proved somewhat easier except for a new hazard—hornets. In five days we had established ourselves on the plateau of the Taleomey Glacier. In three perfect days we climbed Mount Ogre, Mount Moloch, and the east peak of Mount Jacobsen, all believed to be first ascents. The names are from J. L. Dudra's map (*A.A.J.*, 1954, 9:1, opp. p. 74). On the last climbing day Steck and Wilson made the difficult first ascent of Mount Geryon, to the south, in 17 hours of climbing and glacial travel. We retreated via the west col of Mount Mongol and joined our route of 1956 down the Noosatsum River to the Bella Coola River.

RICHARD C. HOUSTON

Mount Howson. A cairn, containing a bronze plaque, has been erected on the south col of Mount Howson in memory of Major E. R. Gibson, formerly president of the Alpine Club of Canada, who lost his life in the summer of 1957 in an attempt at the first ascent of Mount Howson (9060 feet) by the west ridge.

After the completion of the cairn, the first ascent of the mountain was made by Adolph Bitterlich (leader), John Owen, and A. W. Lash, of the A.A.C., on July 16, via the north col and north ridge. Part of this ridge had been reconnoitered by Major Gibson and R. A. Schluter in 1956, but because of heavy avalanches it was not accessible in 1957. Following the north ridge from the north col involved traversing two rock-towers, separated from each other and the peak of Mount Howson by steep ice-gullies. The first tower was not difficult. The key to the second was a rather insignificant crack attained by descending the ice gully on the west side about 10 or 15 feet. There was a long and steep ice arête between the second tower and the final ascent to the peak. The approximate time taken from camp above the icefall in Sandpiper Valley to the summit of Howson was 12 hours.

A. W. LASH, *Alpine Club of Canada*

SOUTH AMERICA

Argentina

Austro-Argentine Atacama Expedition. Towering above the Puna de Atacama, already at an average of 13,000 feet, rise glacier-flecked volcanos to over 22,000 feet (Ojos del Salado, 22,591 feet). This naked salt and gravel desert, with its moonlike landscape embraces the Andean chain along the northern Argentine-Chilean frontier and up into southern Bolivia. Nowhere else on earth does the snowline lie so high as in the Atacama Desert, one of the world's driest. Twenty thousand-foot peaks usually are free of a complete cap of snow.

The waters melted by the singeing sun provide at the foot of the volcanos the few fresh-water springs and oases in this dessicated and sterile desert plateau. They are the fountains of life for the hamlets at their edges. They must have appeared to the sun-worshipping highland Indians as beneficent divine gifts and inspired them to set up sacrificial altars on these barely glaciated and easily climbed mountains, which lie close to the sun. Indeed masonry was erected on a number of such volcanos. Since the buildings could not have been only for habitation, they must have had a cultural meaning.

The objective of my last expedition, as well as previous ones, has been to investigate this puzzling, ancient Indian stonework on the high summits of the now nearly uninhabited Atacama Desert. Under my leadership, Gustav Lantschner and Emo Henrich, both of Innsbruck, took part in the whole expedition. We were joined for part time by Yosko Cvitanic, Milenko Jurcich, and José A. Robles, of Salta, Argentina, and by my old friends, Sergio and Jorge Domicelj, of Buenos Aires.

Two years ago (*A.A.J.*, 1957, 10:2, pp. 163-164) we dug up out of three rubble-filled masonry squares on the summit of 19,000-foot Cerro Gallan small, silver idols from Inca times, burnt bone fragments, charred branches and stone axe-heads. It proved that the Incas had established a primitive place of worship with sacrificial burnt offerings at this altitude! On the Chilean side a similar sacred compound was found on the Cerro Plomo at 17,350 feet. This site contained, among other things, the mummified body of a boy and figures identical in style to those on the Cerro Gallan, but golden. This gave further proof of ancient Indian animal and human sacrifice on mountaintops.

Continuing our previous work, we investigated on the present expedition the already known-about stonework on the summit of Llullaillaco (22,058 feet) (*A.A.J.*, 1954, 9:1, p. 203) as well as some hitherto undiscovered house-ruins which I discovered on a solitary excursion on a shoulder at about 21,650 feet. The outside walls of the ruin of one house were, for example, 20 feet long, 10 feet wide, in part 10 feet high and 3 feet thick, double, with grass insulation between the two layers. The wooden roof had fallen in but was still preserved. I had to quit investigating one room in snow flurries at dark. After I had removed a three-foot layer of ice and blocks of stone and had placed to one side half of the roof timbers, I ran up against another bone-hard layer of ice and rubble, which I could not hope to excavate then. If I can return, I should be able to work this layer since it no longer has its insulating layer, especially earlier in the year. In a corner I dug down and found kernels of corn, potsherds, and wood ashes. Another room is still untouched. These rooms were doubtless inhabited for some time. The partial remains of a stairway with a fallen protective wall led from there to the walls of two smaller huts 100 feet below the summit of Llullaillaco. These huts were certainly once occupied if only for short periods at any one time. We had to overcome great difficulties there. Just as we were about to start work on the summit, a meter of snow fell. Although the work was exhausting in this oxygen-poor altitude and despite great cold and continual high winds, we were able to dig out valuable archaeological

objects. After three days of exhausting solitary digging at 21,650 feet, I nearly froze to death in my 20,000-foot camp during a very windy night, with the added complication of carbon monoxide poisoning from solidified alcohol. Because of this stormy weather, I had to give up further work there and descend with frostbitten hands and feet.

Similarly we found on other summits of the now nearly peopleless Atacama peculiar rock alignments and frequently carefully bundled wood, obviously pre-Columbian. These we found near the Salares (Salt Flats) of Arizaro and Antofalla on Aracar (19,718 feet), Tebenquincho (19,029 feet), and Antofalla (given as 21,000, but according to my impression closer to 20,000 feet). (The first two were the first modern ascents and the latter the second.—*Editor.*)

The objects found, particularly the wood samples, have been given to scientific institutions for careful examination. It is hoped that their age (from Carbon 14 dating) and kind will give the key to the epoch and culture from which they stem.

MATHIAS REBITSCH

Nevado de Famatina. The second ascent of the Nevado de Famatina (20,506 feet), in La Rioja province, was made on November 24, 1958 by Dr. Luis Vita, Elio and Raúl Vergara, Dr. Marcelo Pensa, Aurelio Castelli, and Miguel Conte, of the Club Andino Córdoba. The first ascent took place in 1947.

Pirámides Range. Anselmo Weber, Mario Piccoli, and José Luis Ronrouge climbed the highest needle of the Pirámides range, west of Esquel and some 200 miles south of their home in Bariloche. They named it "Torre Slavko" in memory of a friend, Slavko Bavdaz, who was killed a month before. The range, situated between Lakes Futalaufquen and Krüger, on the north, and Lakes 1, 2, and 3, on the south, had previously repulsed climbers from here and Buenos Aires. It consists of five rock-towers, the highest (Torre Slavko) being at the southern end and about 8000 feet high. The climbers took five days for the approach from Lago Krüger, the reconnaissance, and the climb. They found a feasible route up the southeast glacier and bivouacked on December 28 in an ice cave. It dawned cloudy on the 29th but after it cleared, about 11 A.M., they made the climb and arrived at the summit at 6:20 P.M. Weber calls the climb moderately difficult. It had to be done free as it was impossible to place pitons because of the nature of the rock. They descended by the same route, reaching the bivouac spot at 1 A.M.

VOJSLAV ARKO, *Club Andino Bariloche*

Cerro Torre, Southern Patagonian Icecap. The Italians, Walter Bonatti and Carlo Mauri, failed some 1500 feet below the summit of the Cerro Torre (10,252 feet). They attempted a route up the west face from the western side. High camp was established in the gap between the Cerro Torre and the Cerro Adela, which lies south of Torre. After this attempt, on February 4, 1958 the two Italians joined by the Argentines, Folco Doro Altan and René Eggmann, climbed the highest summit of the Mariano Moreno massif (11,602 feet). On February 7 the Italians traversed the Adela group from north to south, climbing cerros Adela (9580 feet), Nato (9213 feet), Doblado (8776 feet), and both peaks of Cerro Grande (9199 and 9154 feet). (Doblado and Grande are noted as second ascents—*Editor.*)

VOJSLAV ARKO, *Club Andino Bariloche*

Cerro Torre. The *Revista Mensile* also notes that the two Detassis, Maestri, Stenico, and Eccher (Italians), and Fava and Lucchini (Argentines), also failed on the Cerro Torre in early 1958. They did make the first ascent of Cerro Grande in an 18-hour climb. They climbed the Cuerno Blanco (8432 feet) and Cerro Adela, where they arrived an hour after Bonatti and Mauri.

Cerro Torre, Patagonia. Just before this *Journal* west to press, the editor received, thanks to Sr. Rodolfo Benvenuti, of Buenos Aires, an account of the remarkable ascent of the Cerro Torre signed by all surviving members of the Austro-Argentine-Italian expedition: Cesare Maestri, Italian, and César Fava, of Buenos Aires, co-leaders, Augusto and Gianetto Dalbagni and Angelo Vincitorio, Italians living in the Argentine, and Juan Pedro Spikerman, Argentine. Toni Egger, Austrian, was killed on the descent. It was he who made the first ascent of Jirishhanca in Peru. (*A.A.J.* 1958, pp. 106-108.) Our correspondent, Sr. Vojslav Arko points out that with this ascent the Golden Age of Patagonian mountaineering has ended.

This fantastic ice-frosted granite spire rises above the southern Patagonian Ice-Cap, three miles southwest of Mt. Fitzroy. It rises needle-sharp some 7000 feet above the glaciers to an altitude of 10,263 feet. High winds are constant and bad weather the rule. Its ascent is perhaps the most difficult yet made in the Andes. A summary of the account follows:

From Camp I at 2500 feet on the Laguna Torre and Camp II at 3150 feet on the eastern flank of the Cerro Torre, all members of the expedition established Camp III at 5400 feet. The rest of the ascent up the northeast side was exceedingly difficult. Maestri, Egger, and Fava established Camp

IV at 6550 feet, but were trapped there by winds and storm for 14 days, during which time they were completely out of contact with the others of the group. They managed to descend to Camp III in a lull on January 23. On January 28, these three ascended to Camp III in only 3½ hours and continued on up what they called the "dihedral" wall, a face of smooth rock coated with a layer of ice not well anchored to the rock. It took them eight hours to ascend this wall to a notch between a subsidiary ice summit and the main peak, an ascent of only 1150 feet. There they bivouacked before Fava descended, leaving Maestri and Egger to complete the climb. On January 29 the latter two climbed another 1150 feet, spending the night in an ice cave carved out of the cliff where they tied themselves into pitons. They point out that from there the slope fell away to the base of the peak, nearly 6000 feet below, at an average angle of 75°! The next day's climbing took them only about 800 feet higher to about 9650 feet, where they were again forced to bivouac in an ice cave. The final 600 feet continued over extremely difficult terrain with ice pitches of more than 80°. They reached the summit at 3:30 P.M. on January 31, 1959 after five hours of difficult climbing. High winds continued. That night they returned to the bivouac of the previous night. Although a warm wind on February 1 threatened to strip all the loose snow off the ice they descended to 8850 feet and on February 2 to the notch at 7700 feet. The following day they had descended the "dihedral" wall to 6900 feet when Maestri, on a rappel rope, heard a sliding noise. Returning upwards he saw no trace of Egger, who apparently had been swept off by an avalanche or had had his rappel pitons swept out by one. By nightfall Maestri had found no signs of his companion and collapsed from exhaustion in his tracks. It was thus that he was found by Fava, who was ascending from the 5400-foot camp in support and was able to rescue him.

Colombia

Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta. In January, 1958 Piero Ghiglione returned to the Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta, ascending the Donachuí valley, accompanied by the guides G. Pirovano and G. C. Canali. They established base camp between the Pico Ojeda (18,012 feet) and La Reina (18,158 feet). The first climb they made was a new route up the ice slope on the north face of an unnamed 16,400-foot peak south of La Reina. From another camp in the upper Guatapuri valley they made new routes to the two middle summits of La Reina by the northeast face and to Pico Ojedo I by the southeast spur. They ascended the unclimbed Ojeda II (17,651 feet) by the west face and descended the southeast ridge. They also made from there the first ascents of the five

difficult peaks known as the Nevaditos (between 17,300 and 17,630 feet). (The Chilean, Señor Evelio Echevarría informs us that there are only four Nevaditos and that they extend from the Pico Ojeda to the east, the first being a rock tower of 17,300 feet, the next two ice-peaks of 17,506 and 17,612 feet, and the easternmost Pico Oriental of 17,628 feet.) From camps on the northern slope of the ridge which extends eastward from the Pico Tairona and to the south of the Nevaditos they climbed all the difficult 17,000-foot ice and rock peaks of the ridge. All in all, Signor Ghiglione states that they made 21 first ascents and some 30 new routes during 40 days. They completed the first crossing of the range from northeast to southwest, emerging at San Sebastián. Señor Echevarría states, "After the remarkable activity of the Italians, the only unclimbed peaks of this area are concentrated northwest of Pico Colón, just above the impenetrable forest of the Tucurinca valley."

Sierra Nevada de Cocuy. Two members of the Cambridge University Expedition that explored the northern area of the Sierra Nevada de Cocuy in 1957 (*A.A.J.*, 1958, 11:1, p. 106), B. A. Curry and R. Perry, returned to climb the fine peak Puntiagudo (17,276 feet) and Púlpito Negro (*ca.* 17,000 feet). Both peaks were hitherto unscaled. They are located some two miles south of Alto Ritacuba, the highest of the range. Later, the same two mountaineers visited the little range called Nievecitas del Cielo, some twelve miles north of the Cocuy range and also belonging to the Cordillera Oriental of Colombia. They climbed Picos Moscarios and Pico Nievecita, some 16,000 feet high. There is no report of any previous expedition to this range.

EVELIO ECHEVARRIA C., *Federación de Andinismo de Chile*

Peru

Edinburgh Andean Expedition, Cordillera Central and Cordillera Blanca. The Scots, Dr. Hugh Simpson (leader), William Wallace, and Miss Myrtle L. Emslie, were joined by Dr. Derek Fabian and the Frenchmen, Henri Chanzy and Yves Merle d'Aubigné, on some of their climbs. After a week of physiological research in the Cochas range of the Cordillera Central, not far from Cerro de Pasco, Wallace and Miss Emslie climbed Tunshu (18,724 feet). From a high camp they climbed on July 20 the northeast ridge, first mixed rock and snow and then snow to the summit. Two days later this pair, joined by Dr. Simpson, made the first ascent of Tatajaico (18,058 feet) through deep snow on the south face. Descent was by the west ridge. The following day the two

men climbed Tembladera (18,307 feet) from camp at the base of Tatajaico, a third first ascent for the group.

Joined by the Frenchmen, the expedition moved its field of activity to the Cordillera Blanca. They ascended the Quebrada Rurec from Olleros to camp at 16,000 feet. After preparing a route 1000 feet up an ice gully on August 4, all of them climbed on August 6 up the ice gully to a rock ridge on Huantsán Chico (18,711 feet). Higher they were forced to traverse across the face to a snow arête. When a cornice blocked them from the hitherto unclimbed summit, they chopped their way through and stepped onto the top. They bivouacked on the descent. On August 8 the same climbers except for Dr. Simpson made the first ascent of Rurec East (17,454 feet) directly from base camp. After ascending the glacier, they found good rock-climbing to the summit. They returned to the glacier by a scree gully. The Frenchmen departed and the group was joined by Dr. Fabian. From the Quebrada Cayesh they carried a camp to 17,000 feet on the north side of San Juan (19,170 feet), after climbing a rock ridge and a steep slope covered with ice pinnacles. They continued on August 14 along the snow ridge to where it merged into a steep shoulder. Above the shoulder they followed the northwest ridge, although cornices often forced them out onto the northern flank. Just below the summit a gully caused a deep gash in the ridge. They had to descend twenty feet on rotten ice, traverse on an exposed ledge and climb very deep ice to the summit. This was a new route and a second ascent. Clinch and Tidrick made the first ascent in 1957. (*A.A.J.*, 1958, 11:1, pp. 111-112.) The same climbers made the second ascent of Chinchey (20,413 feet) by an apparently new route, the west ridge. (First ascent was made by Austrians Brecht and Schweizer in 1939.) After ascending to the head of the Quebrada Tulparaju, they placed a camp at 18,000 feet near the col at the foot of the west ridge. The next day, August 17, they climbed the steep west ridge. In the upper parts they were frequently forced off onto the northwest face. Finally a traverse across the face allowed them to reach the side of the summit cornice. Again a gap, 100 feet deep and 15 feet wide, nearly blocked them, but they crossed a flimsy snow-bridge to the summit.

Simpson, Wallace, and Miss Emslie repeated the route up the south face and ridge of Huascarán (22,205 feet), pioneered a month before them by the Americans (Ortenburger, in this issue, pp. 179-180). From the Quebrada Ulta they climbed to camp at 16,400 feet on the American tent-platform. The second night was spent at 19,000 feet. From there, on August 28, they climbed up steep snow and then followed the tracks

of the Americans up a spiral traverse of a snow dome at the southern end of the main ridge. They reached its crest at 21,000 feet at 9:30 A.M. and continued along the corniced ridge to the summit, which they reached at 12:30.

Cordilleras Vilcanota and Vilcabamba: Verónica, Yucay, and Chicón Groups. An expedition from the Como section of the Italian Alpine Club visited the Cordilleras Vilcanota and Vilcabamba. The leader, who was accompanied by his wife, was Luigi Binaghi, and the climbers were Vittorio Meroni, Luigi Bernasconi, Mario Bignami, and Mario Fantin. On June 2 they established a base camp in the Urubamba valley for climbs in the Verónica group. There, on June 9, they climbed Huakeihuilqui (15,945 feet) and Nevado Bonomia (16,765 feet) and the next day Nevado Marconi (17,520 feet). Above the town of Yucay they made the following ascents: Nevado Alberto Bonacossa (17,356 feet) on June 20, Nevado Miguel Grau (18,537 feet) on June 23, Nevado Innocenzo XI (18,192 feet) and Nevado Alessandro Volta (18,282 feet) on June 25, and Nevado Ciudad de Como (18,176 feet) on June 27. In the Chicón group they climbed the following peaks: Cerro Panathlon (16,880 feet) on July 1, Nevado degli Alpini (16,970 feet) and Nevado F. Bolognesi (17,011 feet) on July 2, and Cerro C.A.O. (16,634 feet). Apparently the Italians named a number of these peaks, but the names are probably not all official.

Cordillera Apolobamba. A second Italian expedition was active in the little known Cordillera Apolobamba, which lies northeast of Lake Titicaca between Peru and Bolivia. These members of the Milan section of the Italian Alpine Club were Carlo Frigieri, Romano Merendi, Camillo Zamboni, Gianluigi Sterna, Andrea Oggioni, Dr. Humberto Mellano, and Pietri Magni. They established a base camp on Lago Calijón at 16,300 feet. On June 4 they climbed Nevado Ritipata (18,045 feet) and another peak they called "La Sega," The Saw (17,881 feet). On June 11 they climbed Ananea (19,751 feet). On June 15 they made the first ascent of Calijón (19,948 feet) by the northeast face, and the next day they climbed an unnamed glacial peak which they called Angelo Vanelli (18,504 feet). On July 1 they climbed a peak of about 19,600 feet which they named Giogio Chavez. Other first ascents reported by them include Nevado Club Alpino Italiano (19,062 feet) on June 28, Ichicollo (18,865 feet), Palomani Chica (19,292 feet), Palomani Grande (20,079 feet), and Punta Donegani (19,357 feet) on June 28, Cima Fior de Roccia (19,718 feet) on June 30, Salluyo, in Bolivia (20,506 feet) on July 3, Nevado Cittá di Monza (19,554 feet), Pico Villasanta

(19,554 feet), and Pico della Tre Regazze (19,554 feet) on July 5, Nevado Angelicum (19,688 feet), and Nevado Chupiorca (20,670 feet) on July 11, and Nevado Cittá di Desio (19,029 feet).

The altitudes given above are those reported by the Italians. They are consistently 600 to 900 feet too high on peaks whose official altitudes are known to the editor. The *official* altitudes of regularly named peaks are: Ritipata (17,300 feet), Ananea (19,166 feet), Calijón (19,107 feet), Palomani (19,423 feet), Palomani Cunca (Chica) (18,200 feet), and Chaupi Orco (19,830 feet). Although the Italians give all of these as first ascents, two of them apparently were not. According to Friedrich Ahlfeld, in *Die Alpen,* 1932, page 132, a Bolivian Army captain had already climbed Palomani prior to that time. Chaupi Orco, incorrectly spelled by the Italians, was climbed by the Germans the year before. (*A.A.J.,* 1958, 11:1, p. 102.)

Cordillera Blanca. Giuseppe Dionosi (leader), Giuseppe Marchese, Luciano Ghigo, and Piero Fornelli, of the Italian Academic Alpine Club of Torino, made the following ascents in the Cordillera Blanca: Torino (18,088 feet) on July 3, Raimondi (17,868 feet) on July 5, and Canzio (17,901 feet) on July 7. All of these were first ascents. They climbed Ranrapalca (20,216 feet) on July 23. Ranrapalca had a virgin summit on the "plateau" which the Germans did not climb in 1939.

CÉSAR MORALES ARNAO, *Club Andinista Cordillera Blanca*

Yerupajá South, Cordillera Huayhuash. Fernando Grajales (leader), Humberto Vasalla, Ulises Vitale, and Enrique Cardozo, Argentines, of the Club Andino Mendoza, made their base on the shores of Lake Solterahanca, set up three camps on the west wall of Yerupajá, and climbed on August 3 to the summit of Yerupajá South (21,326 feet), a first ascent. On the descent Vasalla froze his feet severely.

CÉSAR MORALES ARNAO, *Club Andinista Cordillera Blanca*

Jatunmontepuncu, Cordillera Blanca. This 18,242-foot peak, which lies between Palcaraju and Pucaranra, was ascended on September 27, 1957 for the first time by the Peruvians Arturo Soriano Bernadini and Hugo Vargas, and the German S. Leppisch. From camp on the Palcacocha they climbed moraines and glaciers on the northern side of the peak to the steep summit ridge.

Corrections. The altitude of Ocshapalca is 19,295 feet and not 19,925 feet as reported on page 112 of *A.A.J.,* 1958. The ascent of Pucaranra reported on page 114 was a third and not a second ascent. This peak

was climbed for the second time by the Peruvians C. Maguiña, V. López, M. Guimaray, and C. Sánchez. On page 116 the mountain called Rajunta should have appeared as Rajutuna.

Gonapirua, Cordillera Raura. This 17,000-foot peak was ascended for the first time on May 15 by the Peruvians Anselmo Quinteros, Jeremías Herbozo, Sergio Zúñiga Montemayor, Marcelino Javier, Gregorio Girón, Rómulo Azabache, and Eladio Rivera, of the Club Andino Oyón.

Palcaraju West, Cordillera Blanca. On July 28 César Morales Arnao, Alberto Ruibal, and A. Jamanca, of the Club Andinista Cordillera Blanca, made a new route on Palcaraju in the course of which they climbed a new 19,685-foot summit.

Jangyaraju, Cordillera Blanca. On July 18 Steve Dzuranin, Ivan Jirak, and Joseph Muck, of the Explorers Club of Pittsburgh, made the first ascent of Jangyaraju (18,655 feet), which lies northwest of Ocshapalca and Ranrapalca. Base camp was on a small mountain lake at 15,000 feet, below the heavily crevassed snowfields on the north of the peak. An earlier attempt had been thwarted at 17,200 feet.

HIMALAYA

Nepal

Cho Oyu. The Indian expedition led by Keki F. Bunshaw made the second ascent of Cho Oyu on May 15 when Sherpas Pasang Dawa Lama and Sonam Gyalzen reached the 26,867-foot summit. This was the second time that Pasang Dawa, now in his late forties, had climbed the peak, as he was on the first ascent on October 19, 1954 with Dr. Herbert Tichy and Sepp Jöchler. Major Narendra Dhar Jayal, Principal of the Himalayan Mountaineering Institute, died of pneumonia at base camp on April 28. Other members of the expedition were Capt. J. Dias, Capt. Jagjit Singh, Dr. R. M. Boal, R. S. Rao, and A. Duttra.

Dhaulagiri. A Swiss expedition made the sixth unsuccessful attempt on Dhaulagiri (26,795 feet) the world's seventh highest peak and the highest yet unreached summit. The expedition, led by Walter Stäuble, was composed of Eugen Reiser, Dr. Kaspar Winterhalter, Max and Rudolf Eiselin, and Alfred Hächler, Swiss; Detlef Hecker, German; and Dr. Jerzy Hajdukiewicz, Pole. They followed the route of all but the first of the expeditions to and on the mountain, leaving Pokhara on March 26 and ascending the Mayangdi Khola to Base Camp (15,000 feet) on April 10. Camp I (17,000 feet) was established on April 14, Camp II (18,350 feet) on April 15, Camp III (19,500 feet) on April 17, Camp

IV (21,500 feet) on May 1, and Camp V (23,500 feet) on May 7. The weather, never favorable, broke for the worse the next day, even carrying away a tent at Camp III. Although they persisted in nearly continuous storm, they never got higher than Camp VI (24,750 feet), pitched beside the shreds of tents from the second Argentine expedition. There they abandoned the attempt in late May. There was heavy snow and on May 27 about half of the expedition members were involved in various different avalanches.

Slick-Johnson Nepal Snowman Expedition. In the spring of 1957 Tom Slick, of San Antonio, Texas, and Peter Byrne made a three-weeks reconnaissance up the Arun River. Between the Chhoyang and the Iswa Kholas at about 12,000 feet they discovered what appeared to be Yeti tracks, which encouraged Slick to sponsor a large expedition in 1958. Naturalist Gerald Russell, an American living in France and member of the 1954 Daily Mail Yeti Expedition, was deputy leader. Other members were Peter and Bryan Byrne, from Ireland, for several years tea planters in India, George Holton, an American still-life photographer, living in Guatemala and Norman G. Dyhrenfurth in charge of motion pictures and mountaineering; Gyalzen Norbu, who has stood on the summit of both Makalu and Manaslu, was sirdar. The Nepalese government appointed Captain Pushkar Shamshere as liaison officer.

On February 24 Russell, the Byrnes, Captain Pushkar, and most of the fifteen Darjeeling Sherpas and the porters left Biratnagar for the Arun valley. They established a temporary base camp at Bumling on March 4. Holton and I (Dyhrenfurth) who had been in Kathmandu clearing stores through Patna customs and obtaining permission for the use of three hounds, flown in from Arizona, arrived there on March 6. During March Russell and his Sherpa, Da Temba, explored the Chhoyang Khola, the Byrnes and Holton went to the Burun, while my old friend Ang Dawa, who went to Everest and Lhotse with us in 1952 and 1955, and I explored the Iswa Khola to its very end at the foot of Chamlang. We then crossed a 20,000-foot pass, possibly the one Hillary crossed in 1954, towards the Barun Khola and returned to Moyun, our base camp in the Iswa Khola valley, where on April 6 all members were reunited. Each of the three groups had "holed-up" in caves for extended periods of observation, during which time Yeti tracks were seen. Russell was given some reddish-brown hair by a local man who had found it in a cave. This may have belonged to a Yeti. During the last three weeks of April, Russell again "holed-up" in the Chhoyang Khola. The Byrne brothers

visited the Irkhua Khola east of the Arun, while Captain Pushkar and I made a reconnaissance of the Dima Khola farther to the north, which included a fast trip to the check-post at Cepua near the Tibetan border to follow up a false rumor of a Yeti skin said to be near there. In company with a local man, Da Temba actually saw in a stream around midnight a small Yeti, no more than 4 feet 6 inches in height, possibly a young one. The Yeti apparently had come for his nightly meal of frogs, and when a flashlight was aimed at his face he started toward the men. Next morning Russell checked and found small Yeti tracks.

When Russell had to leave the expedition at the end of April, he appointed me deputy leader. (Holton had left after only three weeks on the trail.) The Byrnes took over in the Chhoyang Khola valley, while on May 2 I left to search for the Yeti in Sola Khumbu. We reached Namche Bazar on May 11, proceeded to Thyangboche and made a three-day reconnaissance of the Mera La southeast of Ama Dablam. This was followed by a ten day search of the upper Dudh Kosi valley, where the 1954 Daily Mail expedition had seen so many tracks. Ang Dawa discovered a cave where a Yeti had been living for some time, judging from the many droppings and remnants of rodents. While checking on what appeared to be tracks high on a steep snowfield, three Sherpas and I climbed three 20,000- to 21,000-foot peaks on the ridge between the Ngojumba and Guanara glaciers near the Tibetan border. There was a cairn on the lowest of the three, probably erected by Shipton's party in 1951. We attempted to reach the top of the Nup La east of Gyachung Kang but failed for lack of time and because of the fantastically broken-up surface of the Ngojumba glacier. Crossing a 19,000-foot pass near the south face of Cho Oyu toward the Bote Kosi, we returned on May 29 to Thyangboche via Thami and Namche Bazar. The next day the Byrnes and Captain Pushkar arrived, having exhausted all possibilities in the Arun area. After a few days of motion picture work around Thyangboche, on June 4 we started homeward. Peter Byrne's dysentery forced him, his brother, and Captain Pushkar to return to Kathmandu by the easiest way. Accompanied by Keki Bunshah, leader of the successful Indian Cho Oyu expedition, I crossed the 20,500-foot pass of Tesi Lapcha via Thami, descended the Rolwaling Khola south of Gaurisankar, and joined the other members of both expeditions at Lichenku. On June 15 we all reached Kathmandu in good health.

All evidence, including the 350-year-old scalp and skeleton-hand of a Yeti at Pangboche lamasery, seems to establish beyond a shadow of doubt the existence of possibly two types of Yeti: a small species which

lives in the Hamalayan rain forests between 8000 and 12,000 feet, perhaps only 4½ feet in height, and a larger animal of 6 to 8 feet in height in the higher regions between the villages and the glaciers. When shown photographs of the Yeti hand, British and Russian scientists stated that this may be the very clue to the Yeti mystery. Tom Slick has now another small group in the field and there are said to be four Russian teams roaming the Pamirs in search of the Snowmen. Competition between the two most powerful nations in the world would appear to be limitless!

NORMAN G. DYHRENFURTH

Ama Dablam. A British-Italian Himalayan expedition spent two months in the Everest region in October and November, 1958. During October an attempt was made on Ama Dablam (22,800 feet), by its southwest ridge, from base camp at 16,000 feet and two other camps on the mountain. After extremely difficult climbing the attempt was abandoned at about 20,000 feet due to great technical difficulties of steep rock and ice. Following this a journey was made around the mountain and all ridges and possible routes examined. We found no feasible way of climbing the mountain; with the weather becoming increasingly cold, all idea of climbing this very difficult peak was given up. We then went up the Imja valley to the southwest of Everest to explore its upper reaches and whilst there made a reconnaissance of Lhotse II, the fifth highest mountain top in the world. Although so late in the year and so extremely cold that no attempt could be made on this peak, a feasible route was found and our efforts will be useful to a future expedition. Near there we climbed a fine mountain of 20,300 feet. Various other exploratory journeys were made around Everest. Part of the work of the expedition was the collection of botanical specimens, over 100 plants and seed types being brought home.

ALFRED GREGORY, *Alpine Club*

India

Women's Overland Himalayan Expedition. On May 5, 1958 Mrs. A. A. Davies, Mrs. A. F. Deacock, and Mrs. Evelyn Sims left England to drive overland in a Land Rover to India. We arrived in Delhi six weeks later, June 16, exactly on schedule! We wished to explore in the little-known province of Ladakh, which meant crossing the "Inner Line." After our original application to make the journey had been turned down by the Ministry of External Affairs, an interview was granted by the Prime Minister, Mr. Jahawarlal Nehru. In recent years no foreigners and

few Indians had been given permission to cross this boundary, but on examining the proposed route, Mr. Nehru offered to arrange for the permit to be issued.

After the usual delay caused by customs difficulties, we drove north to Manali, a small village at the head of the Kulu valley. There, after garaging the vehicle, we hired two Ladakhi porters and a mule train. The route crossed the Greater Himalayan watershed in a northwesterly direction and on the round journey back to Manali included the crossing of five passes, among which were the Bara Lacha La (16,047 feet), the Shingo La, technically the most difficult because of its ice slopes, and the mysterious Phirste La (*ca.* 18,110 feet) between Rupshu and Zaskar. Much of the route lay over tracks no more than six inches wide, chipped into the slopes of steep, crumbling sandstone mountains. While on the top of the Bara Lacha La, we decided to attempt one of the peaks whose summits lay a few hundred feet above the col. Pitching a small camp, we spent a miserable night waiting for the first light and the "assault." Some scrambling up a steep slope and wading through a soft snowfield led to the summit. Thus without the usual drama of Himalayan expeditions we were able to savor, in a very modest way, the thrill of standing "level with the giants." In Zaskar we were treated as people from another world. No strange women had ever penetrated this province before and only one European man had visited it—35 years ago! Needless to say, we viewed the villagers with as much interest as they viewed us. With mingled regret we began the journey back towards Manali through another mountainous state, Lahul, but in the 38 days spent in the Himalayas at altitudes between 10,000 and 18,000 feet we had covered some 300 miles and we hope to be able to fill in the blanks and question marks in the existing maps of the area.

MRS. EVELYN SIMS, *Birmingham Cave and Crag Club*

Chamba-Lahul. Hamish McArthur, leader, and Mrs. McArthur, Frank and Mrs. Solari, Emile Bayle, and Margaret Munro set out from Manali at the head of the Kulu valley on July 24 for the Thirot Nala, a tributary of the Chandra-Bhaga River on the western borders of Lahul. This *nala* is one of several draining southwards from the Great Himalayan Range, which here runs at about 20,000 feet. Eight days' march brought us to Base Camp at about 13,500 feet, near the snouts of a number of glaciers falling from the head of the *nala* where the mountains are a little less steep than the formidable walls which enclose the gorge for most of its length. An easy way was found around two icefalls to a col at about

17,500 feet on the watershed. Camp III was established there and one major and two minor peaks were climbed by various members of the party. The glacier to the north and east of the col was traversed to set up Camp IV at 18,000 feet, beneath an extensive mountain believed to be over 20,000 feet. After an unsuccessful attempt on August 14, we all turned back. On the descent Hamish was taken ill and had to be helped back to Camp IV, where he seemed to recover. Shortly after 5 A.M. on the 15th he suffered violent convulsions and lapsed into a coma from which he did not recover. We hauled him on an improvised sledge into the Thirot Nala, but it was clear by nightfall that he was no longer alive. He was buried near the foot of a terminal moraine about an hour above Base Camp.

The mountains of the Thirot Nala are of a higher order of difficulty than those we encountered further east in 1955 (*A.J.*, Nov. 1956, 61:293, pp. 273-295). Many of them would provide splendid climbing. The glacier beyond the col seems to be merely part of an extensive glacier system draining into the Bara Nala, which is at present inaccessible. The mountains to the south and east of us were very fine indeed, with much snow and ice—and all beyond the limit of the 1921 survey and so not shown on the existing Survey of India maps.

FRANK SOLARI, *Alpine Club*

Mrigthuni. An Indian expedition made the first ascent of 22,490-foot Mrigthuni on the southern rim of the Nanda Devi basin in Garhwal. On June 19 Gurdial Singh (leader), Aamir Ali, Rajendra Vikram Singh, and two Garhwali porters reached the summit via the northeast face.

Kalu and Spiti. An English party of J. G. G. Stephenson, D. T. Osselton, J. M. Stopford, and J. P. O'F. Lynam climbed and explored in Kalu and Spiti during the summer of 1958. No details of what they did are available.

Pakistan

Rakaposhi. Before 1958 Rakaposhi (25,550 feet) was attempted by six expeditions, the most recent of which was the joint Anglo-American expedition of 1956. (*A.A.J.*, 1957, 10:2, pp. 54-63.) The British-Pakistani Forces Himalayan Expedition 1958 was composed of Capt. Michael E. B. Banks, RM (leader); Lt. Com. R. F. Brooke, RN (surgeon); Lt. T. W. Patey, RN; Capt. R. N. Grant, RM; Capt. E. J. E. Mills, RASC; Capt. W. M. M. Deacock, Middlesex Regiment; Fl. Lt. J. R. Sims, RAF; Capt. Mohammad Shah Khan, Northern Scouts; and Capt.

Raja Mohammad Aslam, Punjab Regiment. Captain Banks has been kind enough to supply the following account:

Base camp was established on May 20 at about 14,000 feet. During the ensuing month the task of establishing the six camps required to get within range of the summit was impeded by incessant snowfalls, avalanches, and blizzards. The work of stocking these camps proceeded steadily during lulls in the storms. Camps were duly pitched up to a height of 19,000 feet. Above this was a 2000-foot snow slope known as the Monk's Head. On June 20 seven climbers and all the available Hunza porters climbed this great rampart. The way was now open to the summit. The porters had performed a splendid job in carrying loads above the Monk's Head. On June 23 Mills, Deacock, and Sims helped carry loads from 21,000 to 23,000 feet, enabling Brooke, Grant, Patey, and Banks to camp at this height. On the following day Brooke and Grant carried for the summit pair, Banks and Patey, enabling them to establish the top camp at 24,000 feet. On the next day, June 25, a violent blizzard was blowing, half flattening the tiny two-man tent and driving drifting snow high into the air. None the less Banks and Patey set out for the summit. The cold was intense. In addition to the normal warm clothing they wore special down-filled clothing and vapor-barrier boots. They climbed steadily, fighting both the blizzard and the altitude. In five hours they reached the summit. By this time Patey was frostbitten in the hand and Banks in the feet—luckily not too severely. They did not linger long on the summit but hurried down to the shelter of their tent. Three days later the whole team returned safely to base camp. No oxygen was used.

Gasherbrum IV. A very strong Italian party under the leadership of Riccardo Cassin overcame extremely great climbing difficulties and made the first ascent of Gasherbrum IV (26,000 feet). On August 6 Walter Bonatti and Carlo Mauri left Camp VI at 24,750 feet on the northeast ridge. The first 350 feet, which were the easiest they encountered, took them three hours; from there on the climbing became more difficult! The summit ridge is composed of five rock towers of which they judged the third to be the highest. After traversing to its base, they found class 4 and 5 climbing on rotten rock awaiting them there too. They reached the summit at 12:30. After an all-night snow storm at Camp VI they descended the next day over a hazardous route to Camp V (23,600 feet), where were Toni Gobbi and Giuseppi de Francesch. The latter barely stopped himself from falling to his death when the support party moved

out to help the summit pair. Other climbers were Giuseppi Oberto and Dr. Fosco Maraini.

Haramosh. An Austrian expedition, led by Heinrich Roiss and including Rudi Ebner, Stefan Pauer, Dr. Franz Mandl, and Dr. Rudolf Hammerschlag, made the first ascent of Haramosh (24,270 feet), which had been attempted in 1957 by the Oxford University Expedition. The Austrians followed the British route. They placed Camp I (17,000 feet) near the Haramosh La by mid-June. Camp II (18,375 feet) was on the northeast ridge. They were still separated from the summit by the four peaks of what they called "Mani Peak" and by a long ridge beyond. It was from Mani Peak that Jillott and Emery fell in 1957. The climbing was so difficult that it took three of the Austrians four days to prepare with fixed ropes the last 650 feet, a very steep ice slope. Camp III was placed between the last two Mani summits at 20,350 feet. (All these altitudes seem to run about 1000 to 1500 feet lower than Captain Streather's 1957 estimates.—*Editor.*) Although two climbers were ready for the summit try on June 14, they were forced back by storm, which kept them at Camp I until August 1. On August 3 Roiss, Pauer, and Mandl left Camp III, descended Mani Peak to 19,350 feet along a sharp ridge, ascended 1000 feet and continued along the difficult ridge to camp at 19,700 feet. On the fourth they descended to 19,000 feet, started up the ridge proper of Haramosh at 20,650 feet and reached the 22,650-foot shoulder at 9:45 A.M. after a midnight start. Despite cornices and monsoon clouds that obscured all other peaks but Haramosh itself, they arrived at the summit at 2 P.M. They returned to Camp IV at 7:30 P.M. The descent took three days since they managed to climb only to the next camp each day in frightfully stormy weather.

Saraghrar. The Oxford Chitral Expedition was composed of P. S. Nelson, E. W. Norrish, F. S. Plumpton, W. G. Roberts, and N. A. J. Rogers. Liaison Officer, Major Mohammad Ibrahim Khan, joined the expedition at Dir. Cook, Ali Morad Khan, served also as sirdar. The four high altitude porters, three of whom had climbed with the Norwegians on Tirich Mir in 1951, were cheerful, strong, and reliable. Base camp was reached on August 8 after an eight-day march from the roadhead at Chitral: four days up the main valley of the Chitral river and up the Turikho to Drasan; from Drasan over the 13,000-foot Sarth An Pass to Zundrangam in the Tirich valley; from Zundrangam up the Rosh Gol valley, past Duru to Base Camp. The Rosh Gol area was almost unknown. Base Camp was at Totiraz Noku, a pleasant meadow at 13,800 feet, tucked in beside glacial moraine beneath the west wall of Saraghrar

(24,110 feet). From our tents we looked around at a cirque of seven mountains of 20,000 feet or more, unknown and, with the exception of Saraghrar, unnamed. Acclimatisation and reconnaissance climbs were carried out on low peaks near the camp—to the head of the Kotgaz Glacier, to Tao Zom (18,400 feet), on the northwest and southwest ridges, and into the Northern Cwm of Saraghrar. After about ten days we decided that although there was no obviously easy route, the Northern Cwm offered the best hope. We hoped to make a way up a steep snow-couloir at the head of the glacier (19,000 feet) to the summit ridge (22,500 feet) and thence about three quarters of a mile along the easily inclined ridge to the summit. Upper Camp I was pitched at 17,500 feet on August 12, an intermediate Lower Camp I at 16,000 feet on August 18, and Camp II at 18,500 feet on August 19. On August 24 we prepared an eight-day assault plan by which two parties, at an interval of two days, should each climb to the summit, after establishing two, and possibly three more camps. On the fourth day of the plan, on August 27, Nelson and Plumton were returning from an unsuccessful attempt to reach the summit ridge from Camp III, having reached about 21,700 feet. While retracing their footsteps to Camp III and recrossing the steep snow couloir, Nelson dropped his axe and overbalanced as he tried to regain it. Without his axe he fell out of control for about 1000 feet and was killed instantly. In light of this accident it was decided unanimously to give up the attempt on the mountain. We conclude that Saraghrar, as also any of its many surrounding peaks, should give a climb worthy of any party. We consider that but for misfortune we had a fair chance of success by our chosen route. Possible routes on any of these peaks are few and far between.

E. W. NORRISH, *Oxford Mountaineering Club*

Minapin. A British expedition to Minapin (23,840 feet) in the Karakoram ended in tragedy. On July 7 Dennis Kemp and Walter Sharley were observing the leader, E. G. C. Warr, and F. C. Hoyte going strongly only 300 feet from the summit when a severe storm struck. A two-day search failed to show signs of them. Trevor H. Braham had spent six weeks with the party, but had had to leave two weeks before the accident. Before attacking the north face of Minapin, an 18,510-foot peak on the Minapin-Silkiang watershed was climbed.

Correction. In reporting on the 1957 Oxford Expedition to Haramosh in *A.A.J.*, 1958, 11:1, p. 122, an unfortunate transfer of names was made. Although it was Jillott and Emery who fell, it was Jillott and

Culbert who lost their lives. Culbert died trying to rescue the other with Streather. Emery survived, although he was very badly frostbitten.

MISCELLANEOUS

Greenland

Swiss-French Expedition. The Swiss, René Dittert, Victor Lasserre, and Rodolphe Tissières, and the French, Dr. Roger Bretton and Robert Gréloz, spent August climbing on the west coast of Greenland near Sukkertoppen, not far from the Arctic Circle. Their first camp was on Ikamiutfjord, where the mountains reminded them of the Chamonix aiguilles. They made the first ascents of Point 1730 (5676 feet), Point 1580 (5184 feet), Point 1190 (3904 feet), and Point 1299 (4262 feet). From a camp on Kangiussak Bay, of Evighedsfjord, they climbed peaks they likened to the Alps of the Valais. These were Point 2140 (7021 feet), the highest point of the range to the south of Evighedsfjord, Point 1780 (5840 feet), Peak 1908 (6260 feet), Peak 2060 (6759 feet), Point 1980 (6496 feet), and Point 1240 (4150 feet). All of the climbs were difficult and took from 15 to 20 hours.

Norway

Jotunheimen. Between June 27 and July 9 John Humphreys, accompanied by Richard Buel and James Rogers, of the Harvard Mountaineering Club, enjoyed an unusual spell of superb weather in the Hurrungane and Smörstabbtind groups of the Western Jotunheim. Longer climbs made were a traverse of North and Middle Skagastölstind, the southeast ridge of Störe Smörstabbtind, and Störe Skagastölstind by the "Andrew's Renne" route. This area is accessible in one day from Oslo, and is highly recommended for any who are in that part of the world and find themselves in a position to take a short climbing holiday.

Club Activities

EDITED BY FREDERICK O. JOHNSON

A.A.C., Cascade Section. Outstandingly good weather during the summer of 1958 brought feverish activity to the mountains of the Pacific Northwest. Mount Fury's west peak, the last unclimbed peak in the Picket range (see article in this *Journal*), was topped. A.A.C. climbers placed new routes on the North Face of Mount Baker, the East Ridge of Inspiration Peak, and the Northeast Face of Mount Shuksan. The long, hot summer put the glaciers into full retreat. On the South Cascade glacier of Sentinel Peak, for example, the ice dropped twenty-four feet to reveal a small forest which had been buried for a thousand years.

A prime Section activity has been a revision of Beckey's *Climber's Guide to the Cascade and Olympic Mountains of Washington,* for the first time in ten years. This revision, undertaken first by Ralph Johnson, is now under the able guidance of George Sainsbury. Fifteen A.A.C. members have spent countless hours reorganizing the text to include all new ascents, road changes, and trail information. The Council has given Dee Molenaar its approval to proceed with illustrations.

Several meetings were held during the year, the most notable being the annual banquet in Seattle, November 18, when Nick Clinch and Pete Schoening presented colored slides of their successful Hidden Peak expedition. At an informal meeting December 30 Maynard Miller showed pictures of climbing in Skye and England, and of his Arctic flights last summer.

WARREN B. SPICKARD, *Chairman*

A.A.C., Rocky Mountain Section. During 1958 the Section had two visitors from among the national officers: President John Oberlin, in May, and Editor Francis Farquhar, in November. On both occasions informal meetings of members were arranged.

HAROLD F. WALTON, *Chairman*

Appalachian Mountain Club. During 1958, members of the Club were active in all the major mountain ranges, including the Himalaya. Club trips were run to Europe, Alaska, the Gaspé, and to many nearer destinations. A complete schedule of climbing trips was organized for rock climbing, winter

climbing, etc., and the white-water group was very active. The Club's camps had a good season; August Camp was held in the Kennebago-Sugar Loaf-Bigelow region north of Rangeley, in Maine.

Trail work was limited to trail clearing and reconditioning of shelters; no new construction was undertaken. The end of the year marked the retirement of Joe Dodge, manager of the Club's hut system, after thirty-six years in the huts, the last thirty of them as hut manager.

The Club's library continued to grow, and the Club headquarters were used for numerous meetings. Lectures were given on the Himalaya, England, the Alps, Hudson Bay and Mount Robson, Africa, the Caucasus, the Canadian Rockies and Selkirks, and various other subjects representing the breadth of the members' interests.

KENNETH A. HENDERSON, *Corresponding Secretary*

Chicago Mountaineering Club. The Club's official outings were limited to local practice climbs at nearby areas. Two week-end winter trips were held at Starved Rock State Park, near Ottawa, Illinois, where conditions were ideal for the formation of solid, frozen waterfalls. One of the best ice climbs there is in French Canyon, where an ice wall about 50 feet high is formed in a series of steps. The Club also held practice rock-climbs at Mississippi Palisades State Park near Savanna, Illinois, and at Devils Lake State Park near Baraboo, Wisconsin. Bill Primack is compiling a guide to the practice climbs in these two areas.

A group of our members joined the Iowa Mountaineers' outing in the southern Wind Rivers near Lander, Wyoming, with a base camp at Lonesome Lake. Felix Hagerman led Warren Pagel, John Davidge, and Olle Swartling on a second ascent of Block Tower from the west side. Other noteworthy climbs were made on Shark's Nose, Pingora, Warbonnet, Wolf's Head, and Lizard Head. Other members climbed in the Tetons; three attended the Sierra Club's trip to the Cordillera Blanca of Peru; and several were with the Iowa Mountaineers in Europe.

GROVER HARTSUCH, *Outing Chairman*

Colorado Mountain Club. One hundred and eleven hiking and climbing trips were participated in by over 2000 persons from the Denver Group during the spring, summer, and fall months. One of these trips in August was a joint one with the Forest Service. Some 40 persons gathered at the foot of the newly named Mount Kreutzer (13,120 ft.), on the Continental Divide in the Sawatch Range, to honor the memory of the first forest ranger in the United States, William Kreutzer, appointed 60 years ago, August 1898.

His biography, *Saga of a Forest Ranger* by Len Shoemaker (University of Colorado Press, Boulder, 1958), was read at the campfire, and the peak was officially christened next day by 20 climbers.

The Club carried out its annual tree-planting activities with the Forest Service: 125 members spent a Sunday in June planting 2200 conifers in a burned area of the Arapahoe National Forest, and another group of 40 planted 1200 willow-cuttings in the Pike National Forest. In addition to ski trips in the winter months, many members are penetrating the snow-clad mountains on snowshoes. An activity that is gaining in Club interest is river boating. The Green, the Yampa, the Colorado, and the Middle Fork of the Salmon River in Idaho were run, and accounts of these with films and slides provided interesting programs. The fine illustrated lecture by Hans Gmoser from Canada, arranged by Harold Walton, chairman of the Boulder Group lecture committee, was well attended, and the Club's share of the net proceeds was given to the Rocky Mountain Rescue Group to further its fine work. The climax of the year's programs was the showing of Dr. Alfred M. Bailey's new film, "Sub-Antarctic Isle," at the annual dinner. Dr. Bailey, long time member of the Club, is Director of the Denver Museum of Natural History, and this film was made on Campbell Island, 400 miles south of New Zealand, scene of the Museum's 1958 expedition to collect Elephant Seals, Royal Albatross, and several varieties of Penguins for exhibits to be mounted at the Museum.

Technical Climbing Schools continue to be one of the more popular activities in three of the Club groups. In Denver the number has increased over the years, with 118 people registered this year—33 for intermediate, and 85 for the beginner classes—and a large group of enthusiastic instructors, so that on each of the five field-trips a ratio of one instructor to about six students was maintained. The Technical Committee, with William E. Davis as chairman, has made every effort to improve the School toward making it a true mountaineering experience. Through special arrangements with the Commandant of Cadets' Office, U. S. Air Force Academy, 19 cadets and 2 officers attended the school. These eager climbers have joined the Club and are the nucleus of the Mountaineering Club of the Academy. The Pikes Peak Group held a technical climbing school on three consecutive Saturday afternoons in April under the direction of Robert M. Ormes. Thirty climbers attended, including some Colorado College students, junior high school students; C.M.C. members helped with the instruction. Advance publicity was handled by Bruce Sommers. Two of the sessions were held in the former military rock-climbing area in North Cheyenne Canyon and one in the Garden of the Gods. The usual rope techniques were

covered, and some of the students ended their lessons with a flurry of tension climbing.

Two annual outings were held. The one-week outing, Allen Auten and Richard Bostwick chairmen, was held 11 miles from Aspen near the ghost town of Ashcroft. Hikes were made to Cathedral and American lakes, Pearl Pass, and Conundrum Creek. Taylor, Star, Castle, and South Maroon peaks were climbed. The two-weeks outing, led by William E. Davis and Elwyn Arps, was the Club's second trip to Glacier National Park. A base camp was assigned by the Park Service at St. Mary's Lake. Those interested in climbs in the park are referred to the article, "Climbing in Glacier National Park," by William E. Davis, in *Trail and Timberline,* November 1958.

ANNE B. KENNON, *Executive Secretary*

Dartmouth Mountaineering Club. Outstanding among the numerous 1958 mountaineering accomplishments were an ascent of Mount McKinley and a 100-mile ski traverse of the Purcell and Selkirk ranges in British Columbia. Jake Breitenbach and Dave Dingman co-led the McKinley expedition, which culminated in the first ascent of both the North and South peaks in the same day. In the first ski traverse of the Selkirk-Purcell ranges, Bill Briggs, Bob French, Barry Corbet, and Sterling Neale started from the Bugaboos on June 1 and arrived at Glacier, B.C., on June 11. There were other noteworthy summer activities: Sterling Neale made a short trip into the Cariboo range of British Columbia; Stu Kaufman climbed in Norway; Carlos Plummer and Gerry Cabaniss spent the summer doing research for IGY on Ice Island T-3 in the Arctic Ocean; while Pete Farquhar and Barry Prather worked on the Juneau Ice Field in Alaska, where they made one first ascent; Tom Marshall climbed in the Wind Rivers. A number of members climbed in the Tetons, where Barry Corbet, Pete Sinclair, Gary Hemming, and Bill Buckingham made the first ascent of the South Face of Symmetry Spire, and Bill Briggs and Richard Sykes put the direct finish on the South Buttress of Mount Moran. Other members visited the Alps, the Cascades, Yosemite, and Castle Rock.

While rock climbing took the fore at home, ski mountaineering gained in popularity and, along with ice and expeditionary mountaineering practice, occupied the winter months. Other D.M.C. activities included rock-climbing classes for the physical education department, building a higher dynamic belay tower, leader-training courses, numerous lectures, publishing our annual *Journal,* and occasional building climbs on local architecture.

Notable among the Eastern climbs has been the opening of Bird Moun-

tain near Rutland, Vermont. This mountain is rimmed by nearly vertical and overhanging rock up which we have placed numerous routes. The frequency of rotten rock requires extreme caution.

CHARLES C. PLUMMER, *President*

Harvard Mountaineering Club. Although the H.M.C. sponsored no expeditions of its own last summer, its members were active in various parts of the climbing world. Andrew Kauffman and Tom Nevinson were members of the successful Hidden Peak Expedition. Nile Albright was with Maynard Miller on Ellesmere Island, where he made several first ascents. John Humphreys, Jim Rogers, and Dick Buel climbed in the Jotenheim of Norway. Dick also climbed in the Dolomites, as did Gino Segrè and Michael Wortis. The latter two, with Guenter Hauser, were turned back on the Matterhorn by inclement weather. Pete Everett climbed that peak earlier in the summer. Earle Whipple, Bob Page, and Arnold Guess climbed in the Bugaboos with Bill Buckingham under excellent weather conditions. They climbed nearly every peak in the range and made a first ascent of the north summit of Snowpatch Spire. Later Bob Page climbed with Leif Patterson, Steve Jervis, and Bob Conrod in the Tetons and the Gannett Peak area of the Wind Rivers, where George Millikan, Gordon Benner, and Ken Henderson also visited.

We regret to report the deaths of two members, Roderick Gould, on Mont Blanc, and David Toland, during an attempt to climb Mount St. Elias in July.

The Club continues to be very active locally. A number of young leaders have been developed to help instruct the large groups which have appeared on the week-end outings. Instruction courses were given during the year in climbing techniques, safety, and first aid.

STEVEN JERVIS, *President*

Iowa Mountaineers. During 1958 the Club sponsored 13 weekend climbing outings to Wisconsin and Illinois, as well as 12 enjoyable dinner-hikes, with mountain programs, by members or guests. Approximately 450 different members participated in these activities. Fifteen professional adventure-film lectures were sponsored, which attracted an average attendance of 530 members and guests per program.

Two summer outings were sponsored. A group of 33 members, plus a number of guests, visited the southern Wind River Range of Wyoming. Seventeen major peaks were ascended and a number of new routes pioneered. The climbing guides were Whitney Borland of Colorado, Dan

Doody of Wyoming, Warren Pagel of Minnesota, and Rod Harris, Felix Hegerman and Bill Primak (outing Leader) of Illinois. A.A.C. members included Kenneth Henderson and Orrin Bonney.

A group of 27 members, led by John Ebert, climbed for five weeks in Europe. The highest peaks in the six major mountain countries of Europe were ascended as well as a number of difficult routes on other peaks. Fifteen major peaks were climbed in all. Two rope-parties were turned back by a storm when within 300 feet of the top of the south wall of the Dachstein in Austria; two rope parties made the first American ascent of the German route on the north wall of the Triglav in Yugoslavia, and Ede Ebert was the first woman to climb it. Several parties traversed the Zinal Rothorn and the Matterhorn in Switzerland, the Grossglockner in Austria, and the Cimone della Pala in Italy. A.A.C. members included Harold Walton and Mr. and Mrs. John Ebert. Several enjoyable hours were spent with the French guide Gaston Rébuffat who was directing the technical aspects of a movie, "Three on a Rope," being filmed in the Zermatt region.

JOHN EBERT

Mazamas. The year began with the annual climbing school in April, when more than 400 basic-mountaineering students enrolled in the lectures and field trips under Jack Grauer's direction. The Climbing Committee's 1958 climbing schedule included about 50 climbs on Northwest peaks. On June 29 seven parties climbed Mount Hood, by seven different routes, all succeeding despite foul weather. In August 21 hardy souls climbed North, Middle, and South Sister in a single day.

On the annual outing about 50 members followed back-trails in Glacier Park in August. In July a large group of climbers and their families converged on Colter Bay Campground in the Tetons. From temporary high camps 34 climbers made 133 ascents on 11 different summits. Allison Logan, John Lovin, Paul Resta, and Mac Thompson made the first ascent of a variation of the northwest corner route of the Rock of Ages.

Dave Bohn, Dave Nelson, and Art Maki made a first ascent of the North Face of St. Peter's Dome in the Columbia Gorge. Fred Ayres again joined a Peruvian expedition, which succeeded in climbing the South Ridge of Huascarán for the first time.

The Mazamas continued to give strong support to the Mountain Rescue Council of Oregon, with Dick Pooley serving as vice-president. The Council's most noteworthy operation was the retrieval of the body of Robert Trahan from Jefferson Park Glacier on Mount Jefferson.

George Francisco succeeded Thaddis Gable as president, and Tom Gibbons succeeded Bill Oberteuffer as Climbing Committee chairman.

JACK GRAUER, *Vice-President*

Sierra Club of California. Yosemite Valley was the scene of what was certainly the outstanding rock climb of 1958. On November 12 Warren Harding, George Whitmore, and Wayne Merry completed the longest tension climb of all time by scaling the vertical 3600-foot south face of El Capitan (6750 ft.). The final push of this climb, which required 13 days of continuous climbing and bivouacking, climaxed a year and a half of off-and-on activity. (See article in this *Journal.*)

Other club members ventured to British Columbia, the Tetons, and South America, as well as to other more conventional climbing-areas in and around California.

RICHARD C. HOUSTON

Spokane Mountaineers. A Canadian summer outing at Moraine Lake below the Wenkchemna Peaks highlighted a busy year. Memorable ascents included Mounts Temple and Victoria and a grand traverse from Marble Canyon, B. C., via Fay Hut and the col between Peaks 3 and 4. Three visits were made to Montana's Cabinet Wilderness Area, where ascents were made of Elephant Peak and Ibex. Other successful climbs were made on Sacajawea and Matterhorn, in Oregon's Wallowa Mountains, and on Hood, Rainier, and Baker. Photographer Joe Collins and three others explored the national parks and monuments of Utah and Arizona. Notable indeed was their triple approach to Rainbow Bridge—by trail, riverboat, and air.

The Fourth of July occasioned a lively convention of climbers on Park Creek just outside the proposed Glacier Peak Wilderness Area. Mount Buckner and the Bedayn route on 9300-foot Mount Goode were climbed, while a Spokane-Wenatchee party essayed Goode's original 1936 chimney-climb and the easier Darr variation.

WILLIAM C. FIX, *President*

Wisconsin Hoofer Mountaineers. Devils Lake was the site for numerous outings in the spring, summer, and fall seasons. We are currently gathering material for a guide to the climbs in this area. Several week-end trips were also made to the Mississippi Palisades. During the winter there were slide-showings of the year's trips and several lectures on such topics as "First Aid in the Mountains" and "Snow and Ice Safety Techniques."

Five members greeted the new year 1958 on Pico de Orizaba in Mexico and also climbed Ixtaccihuatl and Popocatapetl. Owing in great part to fine weather the two-weeks June outing to the Tetons was unusually successful, with climbs made on Buck, Wister, Nez Perce, Grand Teton (Exum Route), Middle Teton, Rock Chuck, St. John, Owen (Koven route), and Teewinot. Other groups visited the Selkirks in September as well as the Bighorns, and the Cascades.

JENNIFER HART, *Mountaineer Chairman*

Book Reviews

The Mountain World, 1958/59, edited for the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research by Othmar Gurtner and Marcel Kurz; English version by Malcolm Barnes, New York, Harper & Brothers, 1958, 208 pages text, 68 pages illustrations including double-spreads and fold-outs. Price $6.00.

A new volume of this title is published every other year, devoted to the world's major mountaineering expeditions during recent months. The most notable articles are on the first ascents of three 8000-meter summits, Manaslu by Maki and Imanishi; Broad Peak by Diemberger; and Gasherbrum II by Moravec. Other articles on the Himalaya include Bara Shigri, by Delany; Machapuchare, by Noyce; and a geological treatise on the Everest region, by Müller. There are fine accounts of climbing in Peru in the reports on Huagaruncho, by Westmacott; on the Cordillera Blanca and Vilcanota, by Hauser; and on Nevado Jirishhanca and El Toro, by Klier. The last-named author gives a short and arresting vignette of the Quechua mountain Indians "a life beyond progress and atomic fear, but also beyond hope and confidence. . . . We would not be able to endure it for long."

Gilbert Roberts has written concisely of the first ascent of the East Peak of Mount Logan and there are articles on Mont Blanc, Mount Rainier, Mexican volcanoes, and Mount Olympus of Greece. The photographs are splendid. One of them, the picture of Hermann Buhl's tracks to the edge of the broken cornice on Chogolisa, is memorable and saddening. The views of Nevado Alpamayo, K2, and Jirishhanca are outstanding.

The chapter on "The Eiger Myth," although superbly illustrated, strikes a discordant note. The author has revived the old unfair accusation that the climbers who made the first ascent of the North Wall, "fellows with their sharply chiselled features . . . whose skin was at stake," did so in response to "what a nihilistic-revolutionary regime expected of them." The two Austrians, at least, Kasparek and Harrer, were not Nazis and certainly were not climbing in response to any political regime. They were young fellows climbing because they loved to climb. Kasparek, who was killed a few years ago while climbing in the Andes, has left an autobiography in which he describes a life of devotion to climbing. (*Vom Peilstein zur Eiger-Nordwand,* Salzburg, 1951.) Harrer, famous for his "Seven Years in Tibet," has continued to climb great and difficult mountains; in Alaska, for instance,

Mount Deborah and Mount Hunter (*A.A.J.*, 1955, 9:2, p. 39). And we doubt that the two Bavarians, either, were activated by any motives other than those appropriate to competent courageous climbers. Vörg appears as the one who sustained the spirits of the others during their hours of struggle; while Heckmair has obviously been preoccupied with climbing to the exclusion of any active form of politics. Guido Tonella has said, in his preface to Anderl Heckmair's *Les Trois Derniers Problèmes des Alpes* (1949), "We know that the pitons placed by Heckmair and Cassin, by Frendo and Lachenal, by Terray and Rébuffat, on the overhangs of the Eiger and the Grandes Jorasses have become the firmest anchors of the European Rope, which is the ideal of all of us." And perhaps this is a good sentence with which to close a review of *The Mountain World*, a book that is recommended to everyone who loves mountains.

THOMAS H. JUKES

Editor's note:—A book of such importance, replete with accounts of great mountaineering, rich in content, offers many aspects for the reviewers' comment. Two reviews are, therefore, presented in order to give fuller coverage. While both accord high praise to the book as a whole, each has its point of dissent. It is regrettable that it is necessary to take issue with such a great editor as the late Othmar Gurtner, but those who knew him would, I am sure, agree that he would not have regarded it as unfriendly.—F.P.F.

The Mountain World, 1958/59. Once again *The Mountain World* has chronicled nobly the significant climbs of the period. The era of the Eight Thousanders is nearly closed in this volume, with accounts of Gasherbrum II, Broad Peak, and Manaslu. (Of the two remaining peaks, one is already scheduled for the next volume.) The mountains of Peru receive particular attention herein as climbers from several nations push up difficult ice-covered peaks in the 6000-meter range. Hauser tells of the trying ascent of Alpamayo, "the most beautiful mountain in the world," described also as "the most difficult route we have ever climbed on ice." North America is visited in three areas: Mount Logan, in Canada; Mount Rainier, in Washington; and the high volcanoes of Mexico. Each of these affords a completely different story: one, a mountain 100 miles from the nearest civilization; another, a mere weekend; while the third is in a friendly and interesting country, thickly populated.

Tragic endings are also involved, on Mont Blanc, on the Eigerwand, and on Chogolisa. In the last we have the exit of one of the most successful and colorful of recent mountaineers. Hermann Buhl is actually

mentioned three times in this volume: first, in the Eigerwand table; then, as we see him with the drive and determination that carried him to the summit of two of the Eight-Thousanders as he climbs to the top of Broad Peak; and finally, we see his last fatal footsteps on the corniced ridge of Chogolisa.

But, alas, it is necessary to make one protest. With full appreciation of the problems that confront an editor who has to cover such far-flung territory, we are forced to question the inclusion of the Mount Rainier episode. Climbers most familiar with that great mountain have expressed astonishment that the self-enforced deviation from the normal descent of the Gibraltar Route, involving only 1200 feet of descent down scree and lava cliffs, should have been considered worthy of international fame.

RICHARD C. HOUSTON

The Adirondack Forty-Sixers, by Grace L. Hudowalski, Edward A. Harmes, Katherine T. Flickinger, Peter A. Ward, and Orville C. Gowie, with Preface by Rudolph W. Strobel and Introduction by David H. Beetle. Published by the Adirondack Forty-Sixers. Albany, New York: The Peters Print, 1958. 147 pages, including index, 23 ills. Price $6.50.

This little book, published in a limited edition of 400 copies, is a history of the organization known as the Forty-Sixers, a group of those who have climbed all forty-six peaks in the Adirondacks over 4000 feet in height. The major portion of the book is a description of each of these peaks with interesting anecdotes about the naming or other pertinent details of the mountain. For the non-peak-bagger this is perhaps the most interesting section as it contains much material not found in the guidebook. Some of the terms which are used by Adirondack climbers will interest the surveyor of the American language, for they are not to be found elsewhere, even a few miles away.

Although the book does contain the roll of those who have completed the forty-six ascents, it should not be considered a paean for a mutual admiration society, for all together it contains much sound and valuable information. Adirondack climbers will certainly want it for their library, and others will obtain a new insight into the delights to be found in the eastern mountains.

KENNETH A. HENDERSON

Avalanche, by Joseph Wachsberg. New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1958. Price $4.00.

This is an excellent narrative of the events leading up to, during, and

following the two notorious avalanches that struck the village of Blons, Austria, in January 1954. It is written to be a popular book and gives greatest emphasis to the events as they appeared to the residents of this village. It makes some attempt to appear scientific, at which it is not at all successful. However, as a narrative of an historical event it is satisfactory. The reader should not feel that he is going to acquire any genuine or valuable knowledge of the theory, control, or prevention of avalanches; but he may acquire a few good ideas, since this field is still in its relative infancy.

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM

Die Weisse Spinne—Die Geschichte der Eiger Nordwand by Henrich Harrer. West Berlin: Ullstein A.G., 1958, many illustrations, some colored.

Heinrich Harrer, a member of the first rope to climb the Northface of the Eiger, is well qualified to write the history of its climbs. He covers the time up to the 13th ascent in 1958, twenty years after the first successful climb. The name of the book is derived from the icefield located in the upper third of the Northface which is shaped like a giant white spider. Avalanches, rocks and water, coming from above are funneled through the spider which cannot be bypassed, but must be crossed by the Northface aspirant. It is here where the climbers face the greatest danger and severest test of their endurance, of which Harrer gives a fascinating account. He also tries to shed light on the mystery surrounding the fate of some of the teams which perished on the mountain. The conclusions he reaches are interesting, though the final answer rests forever with the climbers who died in their attempt to climb the Northface.

HORST VON HENNIG

The Gods Are Angry, by Wilfrid Noyce. Cleveland and New York: The World Publishing Company, 1957. 214 pages. Price $3.75.

No one has a better right than Wilfrid Noyce to write a novel about a Himalayan expedition from the inside, after an apprenticeship in Garhwal and Sikkim during the war and the major expeditions to Everest and Machapuchare in 1953 and 1957. He understands well how to convey the atmosphere, from the gathering of the team to the contacts with Sherpas and porters, the approach to the mountain, and the existence in cold and rarefied air in the high camps. Changma is a sacred mountain surrounded by local superstition. Will the expedition reach its objective?

Wilfrid Noyce is mainly interested in portraying the very different per-

sonalities of the six men who make up the team, their attitudes toward the mountain, each other and the women they leave behind, their motives for embarking on what most people would call a wild goose chase. This is a fascinating but difficult undertaking, and though it does not invariably succeed, yet the story never flags. The key to Noyce's belief seems to lie in the thoughts expressed by the leader of the expedition: "The important truth . . . is that the thing for which risk is run will be always worth that risk and more. . . . If humans are mortal there is something immortal however small in human endeavor . . . he who denies himself endeavor is like the man who, Dante says, made the great refusal, for he refused his own talents."

URSULA CORNING

The Springs of Adventure, by Wilfrid Noyce. Cleveland and New York: The World Publishing Company, 1958. 255 pages; 21 ills. Price $4.00. We have all had to cope with that eternal question of the non-climber—"Why do you do it?" Hereafter, I shall merely refer any questioner to *The Springs of Adventure.*

This is a really impressive book. For some 250 pages Wilfrid Noyce—of Everest, Machupuchare, etc.—considers and analyzes the various motivations of adventure. He classifies them under such chapter heads as, "The Hair Shirt," "The Anatomy of Pleasure," "Escape Simple," "Fame and Money," etc. To illustrate each category, he has chosen short and long quotations from the writings of all types of "adventurer," not only mountaineers, but sailors, aviators and balloonists, and explorers of wild and unknown regions all over the globe, up to—or, rather, down to—skin-divers at the sea bottom, and spelunkers in their caves. His "far from complete" bibliography includes some 135 volumes. The quotations are supplemented by sketches of their authors and their activities.

Just these personal glimpses alone would be well worth the price of admission. They introduce us to so many fine people. Some of them are old acquaintances, whom it is good to know more intimately through their own words. Some are newcomers, and it is a great pleasure and privilege to meet them.

As to Mr. Noyce's theories, they are always interesting, and bear evidence of much study and original thought. It would be easy to find points here or there to which to take exception. But any comment would be only one reader's judgment, for in this sort of matter I imagine no two people would agree completely. All such classifications and evaluations are inevitably artificial and arbitrary, and likely to be personal in their emphases. But the author disarms our criticism at the beginning: "At one time I thought I

could treat the whole subject from all its angles. Now I know that the best I can do is to . . . establish a certain contact with the theme."

Mr. Noyce has attempted a tremendous and worthwhile job. He has collected and organized a wealth of material, and has turned out a thought-provoking book. It is as rich and appetizing in its quotations as a fruitcake stuffed with plums, and the cake itself provides an abundance of solid nourishment.

ELIZABETH KNOWLTON

Une Victoire sur les Andes, by Bernard Pierre. Paris: Bibliothèque Hachette, 1957. 213 pages; ills.; map.

This little book is an inexpensive version of M. Pierre's "La Conquête du Salcantay, Géant des Andes" (for review, see *A.A.J.,* 1954, 9:1, p. 145), intended particularly for children and is a model of its kind. It is beautifully illustrated with twelve full-page color photographs and many pen and ink drawings, and the story is told in graphic manner with much remarkably accurate dialogue. The result is a book eminently readable by anyone, whether a school child or a member of the expedition. In this respect it is, perhaps, unique.

M. Pierre has a flair for telling a story, which seems to be largely lacking in American and British mountaineers. The introductory portion is not the usual dull account of slogging in to base camp, but instead affords a vivid picture of a strange land, with overtones of mystery and suspense. The problems, obstacles, and delays are themselves made interesting and heighten the anticipation of the reader on reaching the mountain and beginning the ascent. Indeed, the reader becomes one of the party. The book is a pleasure to read.

JOHN C. OBERLIN

Au dela de la Verticale, Livanos as told to Arthaud. Paris: 1958. 268 pages; 17 ills.

It was a happy day for me when I was asked to review Livanos-Arthaud's delightful *Au dela de la Verticale.* A description of Class VI rock-climbs of the Alps can be almost as difficult reading, even in English, as the climbs themselves would be to one who was brought up on Class IV at best, but Livanos takes the reader over every difficulty without fright, like an old Zermatt guide. But unlike a Swiss, there is always that effervescent French wit, reminding one of *Le Voyage de M. Perichon,* or *Tartarin sur les Alpes,* both also from the Midi.

To try to translate passages would be murder. Here are just a few that

cohere, even though selected completely at random—just visualize 247 such pages:

"Nous deambulons dans les rues de Sestrogradcity [Cortina?]—ici, ça, sent l'escalade."

"Après consultation de la bouteille de Cognac, le baromètre bondit au 'Beaux Fixe.' Nous demarrons d'un pas energique."

"Un tel horaire donne des droits; des droits à une halte, par exemple."

"Remontons; les occupations suivantes s'effectuent, alors—poser les sacs; s'asseoir; allumer une cigarette; et examiner la situation. Une seule chose compte—grimper. J'avance lentement—ce n'est pas beau, c'est le style 'rouleaux compresseur.' On avance le fil de l'arête, avec precautions; parfois à quatre pattes, à l'amèricain, vé. Je couvre d'injures les divinités locales."

"Finalment, tout bien pesé (et ma paresse a du poids), le bivouac est decidé. Le placement est bon, ce sera une des meilleurs de ma collection nocturne. La nuit passe lentement. Si ceux qui ont determiné la vitesse de rotations des astres, à nous visibles, auraient eux mêmes fait des bivouacs, leurs calculs auraient pas fait les mêmes resultats."

"Enfin, le jour arrive, l'equippe descend, sans s'arreter au refuge, étonnant le Gardien 'Ancora signora, si fre quelque giorni siamo di retorno e questa, volta sua l'ultima' (parolles de MacArthur!)."

"Il n'est ainsi pas nécessaire, au sestograde, de faire beaucoups de courses, mais il est indisputable de parler beaucoup de celles que l'on a faits."

And interspersed through the text is authoritative historical matter which we here do not all know—in particular, the steady progress of Class VI, from the time when the editor of *A.J.* condemned piton work—including mention of (alphabetically, here) Andrich, Cassin, Dibona, Dimai, Dülfer, Fiechtl, Kugy, Lochmatter, Maquignaz, Preuss, Rath, Rossi, Steger, Wiessner and Zanutti—I count myself fortunate to have climbed with three of these, even if not on Class VI.

JOEL E. FISHER

The Puma's Claw, by Simon Clark. Boston: Little, Brown & Co., 1959. 223 pages; 22 photographs; 3 sketch maps; 1 diagram. Price $4.95.

This is a light-hearted, well-written account of the first ascent of Pumasillo (20,490 feet) sixty airline miles west of Macchu Picchu, in the summer of 1957. The author, twenty-one, was the joint leader of the Cambridge Andean Expedition, of which all but two were Cambridge undergraduates; and the oldest, twenty-four, had worked in Peru and spoke Spanish. The irrepressible yet unobtrusive sense of humor and the easy attractive style make this book the kind that one is reluctant to put down until the end.

Americans will appreciate the party's problems of both working out the approach and then mostly back-packing aided by some mule transport around three sides of a rectangle from the north and west to reach the mountain. Travel up the Vilcabamba valley from Chaullay to Tincoq and thence by a corkscrew route to the base had its ups and downs in more ways than one. Fierce dogs, cordiality of the family of a hacienda owner, variable weather, several arduous approach reconnaissances within less than ten miles, finally brought the party, by July 18, in ones or twos, to 15,000 feet directly under the summit.

Here a calendar of procedure was worked out. The techniques of the Mustagh Tower climb in 1956 had been carefully studied, and they were prepared with rock- and ice-pitons, étriers, and 1500 feet of extra fixed-rope without which the climb would not have succeeded. An upper base was made and two camps on the west ridge, the highest at about 18,900 feet. The climbing for the next week, mostly on snow-covered or bare ice, is vividly described. Several vertical pitches from a few feet to a hundred or more were overcome. "South facing snow is the curse of Andean mountaineering." Layer upon layer of fine powder doesn't soften enough to consolidate. By contrast steps on northerly facing slopes melt out and must be recut at each passage. "Fearful cuts and overhangs—the ridge was little more than an exaggerated lace curtain of ice." "The 150 feet from its base—was the hardest climbing I had ever done anywhere." "Harry's and Ronnie's feat in surmounting it with fifty-pound packs . . . to establish Camp 2 on July 22."

The weather was now perfect. The first pair reached the sensational summit the next day. One only could climb to and stand on the highest point at a time, while the other remained anchored across a gap on top of the "Mushroom" to guard the climber on precariously perched snow. Two more made it on July 25, one of the last rope of three got up on the 27th, while the other two made fast in case the leader fell. The summit snowcap on rock appeared so perilously poised that the other two decided to forego the last twelve feet to the top as a measure of safety.

The whole expedition and the final climb were as good an example of cheerful, well executed teamwork, well described, as one could ask for. This is altogether a satisfactory story, told in a manner and style at which the British are pre-eminantly successful. The party is to be congratulated. The book should be added to everyone's list of the best of recent mountaineering literature.

HENRY S. HALL, JR.

The Crossing of Antarctica. The Commonwealth Trans-Antarctic Expedition 1955-1958, by Sir Vivian Fuchs and Sir Edmund Hillary. Boston: Little, Brown and Co., 1958. 328 pages; 30 color photographs, 63 black-and-white photographs, 9 maps. Price $7.50.

This book makes it possible to understand the monumental planning, effort, endurance, comradeship, mechanical skill, strength, and determination that were needed to accomplish under superb leadership the 2158-mile journey across the Antarctic continent by the British Commonwealth Expedition. Nor should we forget to mention the American Sno-Cats and Weasels which bucked sastrugi and straddled crevasses to enable the transpolar trek to take place.

It is a story of men and machines, of cooperation and technology, of patience and ingenuity. The expedition was faced with a crisis right at the start. The ship "Theron" landed the advance party on the ice of Vahsel Bay in January 1956 after a bad delay by pack ice. The "Theron" had to leave shortly to avoid the freeze-up, and eight men remained to spend the winter in tents and a Sno-Cat packing crate. After the ship was gone, an ice-floe broke away from the base with 300 drums of fuel, a Ferguson tractor, all the coal, the lumber for the workshop, the boat, and many other stores.

As the story unfolds, the master plan fits into place. Fuchs tells how he established Shackleton Base on one side of the continent and set up an advance base at "South Ice," 350 miles inland on the ice cap. His methodical prose now gives way to the more breezy style which has endeared Hillary to us, as "Ed" describes the completion of Scott Base on the other side of Antarctica. Both leaders had next to reconnoiter the terrain inland from the Bases, and Fuchs encountered some frightful crevasse areas which were all but impossible to traverse. Finally in October and November 1957, the two parties set out for the South Pole, where they met in January 1958 at the United States encampment. Fuchs then continued back on Hillary's tracks to Scott Base to complete the first traverse of the mighty frozen plateau of Antarctica, and to be greeted by a swarm of photographers!

The entanglements and appurtenances of modern life were with the voyagers at all times. They frequently talked by radio-telephone with their relatives. When Pratt fell sick with carbon monoxide poisoning, two American planes promptly brought cylinders of oxygen and expert advice from a respiratory physiologist. And when Scott's camp was visited at Cape Evans, to bring it into a fit condition it was necessary to clean up the monumental accumulation of litter left by earlier callers!

The book is carefully and lucidly written. It is of great interest to all mountaineers and it is a work of historical importance. Most of all, it describes absorbingly the complex new weapons of man in his struggle with some of the severest forces of Nature.

THOMAS H. JUKES

Mountains and Memsahibs, by members of the Abinger Himalayan Expedition, 1956. Joyce Dunsheath: Leader; Hilda Reid: Food and Medicine; Eileen Gregory: Climbing Leader; Frances Delany: Geologist. Foreword by Mrs. Ranjit S. Pandit, High Commissioner for India. London: Constable and Company, Ltd., 1958. 198 pages; 17 ills.; 3 maps, appendices. Price 21s.

"If you close your eyes and say 'Himalayas,' what do you see?" asks Joyce Dunsheath, in her opening paragraph, and in her second she follows up with: "To think of Himalayan climbing is to think of all one's climbing experience magnified ten times and exalted to the realm of the impossible." Yet, as her story unfolds with an excellent summary of the early history and exploration of the Kulu-Lahul-Spiti territory of East Punjab, followed by the colorful accounts of her three equally enthusiastic and intrepid companions, "the impossible" is slowly vanquished step by step till one is led to conclude as did Mummery, "That all mountaineering ascents are doomed to pass through three stages: an inaccessible peak—the most difficult ascent in the Alps—an easy day for a lady." A glance at the map of the long auto journey made by Joyce and Hilda Reid from London to Manali at the head of the Kulu valley, supplemented by Map Sheet No. 52, *Leh-India and Adjacent Countries Series,* 1934, provides one with a better understanding of the diverse problems which confronted this expedition before their objectives were realized. Through Frances Delany's efforts geological specimens and data were collected; the Bara Shigri Glacier thoroughly explored and mapped; and five peaks over 17,000 feet ascended, with particular credit to Eileen Gregory for her climb of Deo Tibba (19,687 feet), proof indeed of extraordinarily creditable teamwork. Nor may one omit to mention services rendered the party by their modest Liaison Officer, Major Banon; their Ladakhi porters; and their faithful Sherpas: "Pansy" (with Shipton on Everest '36), Pasang Dorje, Mingma and Nima. It is regrettable that more photographs could not have accompanied the text, which, though lacking in smoothness of continuity, provides much worthwhile reading for mountaineering sahibs and memsahibs.

CHRISTINE L. REID

Landscapes of Alaska, by members of the U. S. Geological Survey, in cooperation with the National Park Service, U. S. Department of the Interior, edited by Howel Williams, 148 pages, 23 illustrations, 6 maps, 3 figures, glossary and index. Berkeley and Los Angeles: University of California Press, 1958. Price $5.00.

This timely, authoritative work, illustrated from photographs by Bradford Washburn and others, is an attractively published, valuable addition to the growing fund of information about our newly welcomed forty-ninth state.

Conrad Wirth, Director of the National Park Service, says in his foreword: "Why not ask the geologists to present their knowledge of Alaska's landscapes in such a way that the rest of us can gain a better comprehension of the scene?" This objective has been well attained. Fifteen short chapters deal with the chief physiographic divisions of the country. In the introduction the statement is made that during the Ice Age, beginning about a million years ago, the growth of glaciers was such that the sea was lowered between 150 and 300 feet. Bering Strait became dry land and man first came from Siberia to North America.

In each chapter, the geology, physical appearance of the area, glaciation and volcanic activity where these existed, vegetation, natural communications, activities of men in the last century, and the possibilities for the traveler today are woven into a comprehensive picture of the whole. There is a "Glacial and Permafrost map of Alaska." In the Alaska-Aleutians chapter there are three detailed tables listing eighty or so volcanoes with their altitudes, locality, and history of activity. Six maps in color show the relief, glaciation and names of physical features including the mountains and their altitudes.*

An evening or two, spent with this book will be a revelation. It will give everyone, whether with or without much previous knowledge of Alaska, a mental picture of the country which will lend new meaning to any future reading about it or visits there.

HENRY S. HALL, JR.

Selected Poems on West Penwith and Reflections, by Arthur Westlake Andrews. Foreword by Geoffrey Winthrop Young. Vol. 1 (Vol. 2 in preparation). Tregerthen, St. Ives, Cornwall: published by the author, 1957. (Obtainable from John W. Saundry, Chapel Street, Penzance; J. A. D. Bridger; and other booksellers.) Price 5 sh.

*Through the courtesy of the University of California Press and the National Park Service, three of these maps, which were prepared by the U. S. Geological Survey, are reprinted in this issue of *The American Alpine Journal.—Editor.*

A.W.A., scholar of Charterhouse and Senior Exhibitioner of Magdalen College, Oxford; and member of both the Alpine Club and the Climbers' Club for nearly sixty years, is the founder of Cornish cliff-climbing as well as a collaborator on two guide-books: *Lliwedd* and *Cornwall.* A geographer by profession, he modestly claims to have "managed in a limited way to carry out his own 'exploration' of some of the mountain districts of Europe and North and South Africa."

To know a man one needs must acquire an intimate knowledge of his character, his thoughts, his way of life and his convictions. In this regrettably small volume one finds not only the "poems" and "reflections" of its author but some of the essence and substance of his being. His sensitivity to the wonders of nature, which he views with ever keenly observant mind and eyes, makes of him their kindred spirit, and in his happily inspired and offtimes quietly whimsical lyrics one senses a sincerity and depth of feeling which has found solution for expression in such sympathetic verses as: "The Blow Hole," "Wicca," "West Penwith," "A Tit."

In World War I he saw overseas service in France; in World War II, as "Minister of Camouflage," he became likewise the author of that delightful masterpiece of British understatement: "Camouflage." Yet through his skillfully laid smoke-screen of wit and irony one may catch now and then a rare glimpse of that unconscious innate gallantry which made victory possible in the long black night of the Battle of Britain.

CHRISTINE L. REID

Coronation Everest, by James Morris. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., 1958. 145 pages; ills. Price $3.75.

What, another Everest book? Yes, and a good one, too! In fact, one of the most readable of all. Although James Morris didn't climb the mountain—not even to the South Col—he nevertheless saw as much as anyone, except the very highest climbers, of what went on. He was the special correspondent of *The Times,* and it was his job to give the British public, interested as never before in a mountain-climb, as prompt an account as possible of the progress of the Expedition. Above all, it was his job to see that *The Times* should be the first to print the news of the final outcome. This book is the story of how he accomplished his mission.

It was not an easy task. In the first place James had never been on a big mountain before and at times he had to operate under conditions of extreme fatigue. Yet no matter how exhausted he was he never failed to turn out his copy and, through the faithful performance of his carefully chosen Sherpa runners, get it to Katmandu and thence to London. A feeling of

movement and urgency runs throughout the book. Even while he enlivens the narrative with sprightly episodes and vivid touches of scenery, and with quick characterizations of the climbers and Sherpas, he always keeps the story moving.

While *Coronation Everest* presents us with a lively review of the whole Everest story, it is not for that alone that we find it an indispensable addition to the saga. Its main theme, after all, is the method by which the news of the spectacular success was sped to London by an almost incredible combination of ingenious planning, cunning contrivance, bold execution—and a seasoning of good luck. The correspondents of other papers, Indian as well as British, were striving and scheming to be the first to get the news. And when at last it came—by radio from Namche Bazar to Katmandu—the correspondents to a man fell for Morris' despatch: *Snow conditions bad stop advanced base abandoned yesterday stop awaiting improvement.* Decoded, this message reached England on the eve of the Coronation as: "Summit of Everest reached on May 29 by Hillary and Tenzing."

FRANCIS P. FARQUHAR

Clarence King: A Biography, by Thurman Wilkins. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1958. ix, 441 pages; ills. Price $7.50.

Clarence King was one of the pioneers of American mountaineering, and as such deserves a proper place in our annals. He climbed not one, but a number of peaks at a time when the mountains of Western United States were practically unknown. Some of them were pretty good ascents, too, especially when judged by the standards of the times—Brewer, Tyndall, the false Whitney (now Mount Langley and an easy walkup), the true Whitney (after certain "fishermen" had made the first ascent and shown up King's error), Mount Clark (above Yosemite), and Shasta. He also climbed in the Uintas of Utah. He was an honorary member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and of the Sierra Club, and might well have been a member of the A.A.C. had it been established earlier. There can be no doubt of his ability and of his remarkable endurance in rough country. But unhappily the very book, *Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada,* that made him famous has also impaired his reputation as a good mountaineer. By his own testimony he seems to have been a genius at finding the worst routes and his failures on certain climbs that we now consider easy are hard to account for. However, there is a great deal more to Clarence King than appears in his writings. For a proper evaluation one needs to examine the circumstances of his activities and the qualities that made him one of the most remarkable men of his day. It is not to be overlooked that King was

only thirty years old when *Mountaineering* was published and only forty when he was selected, ahead of some very distinguished scientists, to be the first Director of the newly formed United States Geological Survey.

From time to time a number of people have set out to write a biography of Clarence King, only to be discouraged by the unexpected scarcity of material for certain critical periods as well as by the undeniable fading away of the qualities of distinction and greatness that were so apparent in the earlier years. Thurman Wilkins has succeeded in overcoming these handicaps to a remarkable degree. There is abundant evidence of indefatigable search, and what Wilkins has failed to find is not likely to be discovered by anyone else. King's early days and his experiences in the western mountains are adequately presented and the period of his geological surveys is covered with great clarity. But it is in the period of King's decline that the author has been most successful. It is a period that interests us least as mountaineers, but it is necessary to pursue it if we wish to know the man, for it reflects back to some of the incidents in *Mountaineering*. It would not be worth while to follow a shining hero into the mists and shadows of disintegration had not King been such an extraordinary man. But one cannot read the whole book without realizing that we are dealing with a truly tragic hero, in the sense of Aristotle's definition: "One highly renowned and prosperous, whose misfortune is brought upon him by some error of judgment or frailty."

FRANCIS P. FARQUHAR

Miscellaneous

LETTER FROM HOMER A. ROGERS TO J. MONROE THORINGTON

Greetings to a former member of the Mazamas from a former member of the American Alpine Club.

Your letter to the Mazamas asking if one Homer A. Rogers is still alive was forwarded to me on the theory, I imagine, that I might be qualified to look into the pros and cons of the matter. I have done so. At first I wasn't too sure whether the answer would be "yes" or "no"—but he was overheard to say the other day that if he felt any better he couldn't stand it, so I guess the answer is "yes—he is still alive."

I was born in New York City, 21 July 1881 (not 1781). My father was Lebbeus H. Rogers, born in 1847; my mother, Laura Clearwater, born in 1849. My mother's forebears were originally from Holland; they owned a farm and milked their cows right where the New York Stock Exchange now stands—another branch owned the Bowery. My father founded the carbon paper industry in the U. S. (before the days of the typewriter); took out 82 patents, was intimate with Edison, Marconi, Tesla. My mother died when I was eight, and my home life became a series of boarding schools. One of these was the Sillig School, in the town of Vevey, on Lake Geneva. I was there nearly two years. There were walks and climbs every Saturday and occasionally longer trips. With this exposure a love of mountains was inevitable—it sure took—I never recovered. Altogether I had seven seasons in the Alps, although two of these were more bicycle trips than mountaineering, although we did some climbing. One of these was wonderful—we landed at Antwerp—rode the bicycles to Köln—up the Rhine to Mainz, Worms—through the Black Forest—across precious La Suisse—over the St. Bernard, and down to Rome. From Sillig's I went to Westminster School, then to Yale, class of 1903 (Sheffield).

You ask about occupation. I'm retired, but in order to keep out of mischief I have a little workshop and make sets of wooden play-blocks for children—have sold over 850 sets. But to go back—Father got spread out too thin with all his activities and the panic of '93 started him on the skids and he went broke. Shortly after I left Yale the carbon paper business was on the rocks; I took it over and put it back on its feet. I had an excellent offer for it, and as I was fed up with the subway, I accepted it and beat it

for the open spaces. That was the summer of 1909. I finally decided on Hood River Valley and bought some acreage there—to have an orchard—but didn't—instead, turned the place into an inn—we called it Mount Hood Lodge. I had nearly a quarter of a century in the saddle. I did a little guide work on the mountain (Mount Hood)—have been up it 34 times. Later, when I bought Cloud Cap Inn, I engaged a fine young fellow to do the guiding—George R. Miller—I believe he has the record for climbing Mount Hood—535 times. It was a grand life—of course you don't make any money doing a crazy thing like that—I'm still working on the first million—no regrets when I think of these wonderful years—or when I watch my three daughters on horseback, all three superb horsewomen.

I was never in the slightest degree outstanding as a mountaineer. Different things lure different people—with some it's the fascination of rock work—that never interested me especially, although I've done some of it. With a few it's ego-expansion—of course, we've all got at least a little of that—but let's aim to keep it at a minimum. With me it was mostly the gorgeous scenery. One learns after a while that the finest scenery is at the middle altitudes—I tended in the last two or three seasons toward the great passes rather than summits. For instance, Professor Ford, of Yale, and I were at Zermatt and proposed to climb Le Cervin—but there were thirteen parties scheduled for that day—that's a good time to stay off the Matterhorn—so instead we did what I consider incomparably finer—we made the three-day trip around that magnificent peak: 1st day, Zermatt to Breuil over the Furggjoch; 2nd day, Breuil to Prarayé over the Col de Valcournera; 3rd day, Prarayé to Zermatt over the Col de Valpelline. It seems to me it would be hard to beat that anywhere.

This might interest some of the boys: In 1899 I was in Chamonix—at the Hotel Couttet. At one of the little round tables in front of the hotel sat Edward Whymper, and I made so bold as to step right up and address him. He seems to have gained the reputation of being an old sourball—I found him just the opposite—genial, responsive, friendly—and perfectly disposed to talk to a youngster such as I—we talked for perhaps half an hour. Maybe he had the feeling that some people looked askance at him—his only mistake on the Matterhorn climb was ever to have allowed Lord Francis Douglas to go along—otherwise, it seems to me, his conduct was faultless.

My father was a member of the Authors Club of New York. Once he invited me to go with him to the Club when the guest of the evening was Sir Martin Conway. We all lined up to be introduced. When our turn

came, my father mentioned that I had climbed Mont Blanc. Well, Sir Martin insisted in hearing all about it—it got to be quite embarrassing, holding up that whole line of distinguished authors for maybe five minutes. The fourth one in line behind me was Andrew Carnegie—so, if I've accomplished nothing else in life, at least I made Andrew Carnegie wait in line for five minutes. Sir Martin asked me to be sure to let him know the next time I was in London, so I called and spent a wonderful afternoon at his place in Kensington. Once, in Grindelwald, I called on W. A. B. Coolidge and had a nice visit with him. My father and General Adolphus Greely were intimate friends. It was Father who persuaded his friend President Hayes to send General Greely to the Arctic. He and Greely helped organize the Explorers Club—I was an Associate Member for a number of years—knew Fred Dellenbaugh, Grinnell, Palmer, Bryant, Peary, Fred Cook, Stefansson—a grand bunch.

I went back to my class reunion (50th) at New Haven in '53. In New York I dropped in at the Club and your charming secretary was good enough to suggest that I renew my membership. I'd love to, but would better not do so, at least for a while—we're not in the money—but give me a little time and I'll be off that first million and onto the second—and then, if permitted, I'll become one of you in actuality instead of just in spirit.

1000 S.W. Vista Avenue
Portland, Oregon,
3 January 1959

A REQUEST FOR CASE HISTORIES OF HIGH MOUNTAIN ILLNESSES

On December 30, 1958, a healthy experienced and excellently trained 21-year old skiier became acutely ill in the mountains near Snowmass Lake at an altitude of approximately 10,000 feet. I participated in the rescue expedition which brought him to the hospital on January 1, and at that time had an opportunity to study his case carefully. It presents some unusual features which may have important bearing on some of the cases of high altitude pneumonia which have been reported on Himalayan and South American expeditions, and for this reason I am calling his case to your attention and asking your help.

The boy was highly trained, and in superb physical condition, well experienced in this type of mountaineering. He became ill on the third day of a rather rugged cross-country ski-trip passing over a 12,000-foot pass, and traveling for several hours in temperatures of 30 below zero. Prior to

the trip he was in excellent health, and his past history reveals no evidence whatsoever of heart or lung disease, with one important exception noted below. On the third day he became very short of breath and tired, and was unable to proceed further because of cough and shortness of breath. He was left in camp while his companion came for help. When I reached him my initial diagnosis was bronchial pneumonia, but when he arrived at the hospital, examination showed that he had congestive heart failure. This diagnosis was confirmed by x-ray and electrocardiographic tracings, and by his dramatic improvement in the next 36 hours. Apart from moderately severe frostbite of his feet he left the hospital perfectly well 10 days after admission.

The only item of possible significance in his past is that in December of 1957, while making a similar trip at similar altitudes, he had an episode very much resembling the present one, but was able to ski down to his car, drive back to Boulder, and return to his classes after one day in bed. He did not consult a physician. He was, however, sufficiently serious about his climbing to consult a doctor prior to this trip in 1958, and was given a medical clearance although no cardiogram or chest x-ray was done. An electrocardiogram taken in December of 1957, prior to the first episode, as a matter of routine only, was normal.

For some years I have had the sneaking impression that some of the cases of high altitude pneumonia reported in the Himalayas and in South America have in reality been due to this type of congestive heart failure in previously healthy young men. If this could be demonstrated to be the case, then treatment would be entirely different than that which is given to patients with pneumonia, and might result in saving some of the lives of these young men.

I am trying to accumulate as much data on this subject as possible. Naturally I would like as much scientific information as is available in any case that you may know of, but I will be content with any descriptions of symptoms, course, treatment, and other relevant data which you may care to send me. I am trying to collect enough information on this subject to publish a medical paper in coöperation with another physician in Denver who has one or two similar cases. I will be very much interested in your reaction to the above report and any comments that you care to send me.

Sincerely yours,
CHARLES S. HOUSTON, M.D.
The Aspen Clinic
Box 216, Aspen, Colorado

A CHOICE OF MOUNTAINEERING BOOKS

As a step towards making the Library of the American Alpine Club more useful, as well as to stimulate a general interest in mountaineering literature, the Library Committee recently asked five members of the Club, known to have an unusually broad knowledge of the field, to prepare each a list of approximately fifty books chosen with regard to readability and variety of interest. The books were to be in English and available in the Club Library. The results have been consolidated in the appended list.

It is interesting to observe that only two books were chosen by all five compilers, and only six more by four of them. This undoubtedly reflects the highly individual character and tastes of those invited to contribute.* For this very reason the selections should appeal to a greater number of the Club's members than would be the case if a single list of fifty books had been compiled by a committee in collaboration.

In addition to the sixty books listed below, which were the choice of two or more compilers, there were ninety-one that were not duplicated. Among the latter are a great many very fine books, such, for instance, those of Frank Smythe, at least one of which appears on each of the five lists, but oddly enough no two of the compilers chose the same one.

All this leads to the conclusion that the Club Library contains an immense treasure of mountaineering literature which all members of the Club are privileged to enjoy. Certain rare books and reference books, and the periodicals, are, of course, not suitable for circulation; but a great many books are available for borrowing and Club members are invited to make their desires known to the Assistant Secretary.

FRANCIS L. CARY, *Chairman of the Library Committee*

On All Five Lists

MUMMERY, A. F.: *My Climbs in the Alps and Caucasus.* WHYMPER, E.: *Scrambles Amongst the Alps.*

On Four Lists

EVANS, C.: *Kangchenjunga: The Untrodden Peak.* IRVING, R. L. G.: *The Mountain Way.* NORTON, E. F.: *The Fight for Everest: 1924.* STEPHEN, L.: *The Playground of Europe.* TILMAN, H. W.: *Ascent of Nanda Devi.* YOUNG, G. W.: *On High Hills.*

On Three Lists

BATES and others: *Five Miles High.* BROWNE, B.: *The Conquest of Mount*

* Robert H. Bates, Francis P. Farquhar, Henry S. Hall, Jr., David A. Robertson, J. Monroe Thorington.

McKinley. BRUCE, C. G.: *The Assault on Mount Everest: 1922.* BURDSALL and EMMONS: *Men Against the Clouds.* CONWAY, W. M.: *The Alps from End to End.* HUNT, J.: *The Ascent [Conquest] of Everest.* IRWIN, W. R.: *Challenge: An Anthology of Mountaineering Literature.* KAIN, C.: *Where the Clouds Can Go.* KLUCKER, C.: *Adventures of an Alpine Guide.* LONGSTAFF, T.: *This My Voyage.* NOYCE, W.: *South Col.* SLINGSBY, W. C.: *Norway, the Northern Playground.* THORINGTON, J. M.: *Mont Blanc Side-Show.* WILLS, A.: *Wanderings Among the High Alps.*

On Two Lists

BAUER, P.: *Himalayan Quest.* BROWN, T. G.: *Brenva.* CHAPMAN, F. S.: *Helvellyn to Himalaya.* CLARK, R.: *The Early Alpine Guides.* CLARK, R.: *The Victorian Mountaineers.* COOLIDGE, W. A. B.: *The Alps in Nature and History.* DAUDET, A.: *Tartarin on the Alps.* DE BEER, G. R.: *Early Travellers in the Alps.* DE FILIPPI, F.: *Karakoram and Western Himalaya, 1909.* FINCH, G. I.: *The Making of a Mountaineer.* FORBES, J. D.: *Travels Through the Alps.* GRIBBLE, F.: *The Early Mountaineers.* HARPER, A. P.: *Pioneer Work in the Alps of New Zealand.* HERZOG, M.: *Annapurna.* HINCHLIFF, T. W.: *Summer Months Among the Alps.* HOUSTON and BATES: *K2—The Savage Mountain.* LUNN, A.: *A Century of Mountaineering.* LUNN, A.: *The Mountains of Youth.* LUNN, A.: *The Englishman in the Alps.* MASON, K.: *Abode of Snow.* MONTAGUE, C. E.: *The Right Place.* OUTRAM, J.: *In the Heart of the Canadian Rockies.* PALMER, H.: *Mountaineering and Exploration in the Selkirks.* PASCOE, J.: *Unclimbed New Zealand.* PILLEY, D.: *Climbing Days.* RÉBUFFAT, G.: *Starlight and Storm.* REY, G.: *Peaks and Precipices.* SCHUSTER, C.: *Peaks and Pleasant Pastures.* SHIPTON, E.: *Blank on the Map.* SMITH, J. A.: *Mountain Holidays.* TILMAN, H. W.: *Mount Everest, 1938.* TYNDALL, J.: *Mountaineering in 1861.* ULLMAN, J. R.: *White Tower.* UNDERHILL, M.: *Give Me The Hills.* "WHIPPLESNAITH": *The Night Climbers of Cambridge.* WHYMPER, E.: *Travels Amongst the Great Andes of the Equator.* WILCOX, W. D.: *The Rockies of Canada.* YOUNG, G. W.: *Mountain Craft.*

Proceedings of the Club

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY FOR THE YEAR 1958

In the past year the Council elected 18 Active members; 8 were lost by death, 7 by resignation, and 2 were dropped. There are now 486 Active and 10 Honorary members (4 of the latter are also Active members). Those lost by death are (Honorary) Geoffrey Winthrop Young and Sir Hubert Wilkins; and (Active) Albert W. Bailey, John L. Dudra, Rosamond Niles, Raymond R. Riggs, James W. Walsh, Jr., and Joseph Wood, Jr. The Council met four times during the year, with a total attendance of 42.

It is with pleasure that we record a reduction in the number of Alpine fatalities from 383 in 1957 to 283 in 1958, but even the latter figure is much too high. We are proud of the emphasis on safety in Canada and the United States; if our report on *Mountaineering Safety* does make unpleasant reading, it is still true that accidents are relatively few when considered as a percentage of the growing participation in all aspects of mountaineering. We belive that the final record for 1958 will show still further improvement in North America.

The outstanding event in American mountaineering this year was, of course, the successful ascent of Hidden Peak. This was the only ascent of an 8000-meter peak in 1958. The word "successful" is used here to describe not only the summit dash, but the patient and skillful organization, which began more than a year before the attack, and the loyal coöperation on equal terms of the entire climbing team, which included two officers of the Pakistan Army. The American Alpine Club is rightly proud of its role in the sponsorship and other aid given to this expedition, but let us place the honor where it belongs: on the six men, all members of the Club, who made sacrifices of their time, money, and personal responsibilities for the privilege of giving their strength and skill to the attack.

This victory was not won entirely in 1958. Many crags and mountains of North America contributed their training over a period of years. Perhaps we might say that this happy event marks the "coming of age" of American mountaineering. If so, let us mark well the debt owed to

previous American expeditions. One of the greatest pleasures in this accomplishment is to acknowledge the aid given by some of our European mountaineering friends, especially in the field of equipment. May this ideal international sportsmanship and generosity be an example for all mountaineering.

A great mountaineer left us on September 6, 1958. At least a majority of us received some part of our incentive from the writings of Geoffrey Winthrop Young. His vivid personality so permeated his books that, although we might disagree with some of his opinions, we read on, and read again with respect and enjoyment. One of his former pupils has summed up his own appreciation in these words: "After half a century of mountain skill and daring, of great suffering and endurance, of thought, invention, and a passion for beauty expressed in verse and prose, Geoffrey had moulded himself a new aspect, built up through the years, and expressing wisdom, humanity, and untroubled acceptance of his lot."

Within the past week our Honorary member Sir Hubert Wilkins passed away. Sir Hubert's daring in the service of scientific research was legendary. I remember well that his attempt to search under the Polar ice by submarine was regarded in much the same way that a manned space-rocket is regarded by most people today—such is progress, and such are the men who bring it about.

LAWRENCE G. COVENEY, *Secretary*

ANNUAL MEETING AND DINNER

Minutes of the 56th Annual Meeting of the American Alpine Club, held at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, Philadelphia, December 6, 1958. The meeting was called to order by the President, John C. Oberlin, at 2:15 P.M. with 58 members present. The minutes of the meeting of December 7, 1957, were approved as published in the 1958 *Journal*. The Secretary delivered his report and the Treasurer called attention to his printed report which had been mailed to all members. Both reports were approved. The President introduced the Assistant Secretary, Miss Corinne Albinson.

The President quoted from Mr. Francis P. Farquhar's letter on the plans for the 1959 *Journal*. Mr. Schoening spoke on the new *Guide to the Cascades and Olympic Mountains*. This region is attracting more and more attention from distant climbers. Mr. Child gave a resumé of conservation activity. Frank Cary and Robert Bates reported briefly for the

Library and the Mountain and Cold Weather Training committees, respectively.

Dr. Ferris and Mr. Schoening explained the project to coördinate mountain safety education and rescue. Attempts will be made toward creating some uniformity in safety codes, and the American Alpine Club is ready to assist if the project seems feasible. George Bell announced that the only permission so far granted for the Himalayas next year was that for John Humphreys' party to Nepal. In view of the responsibilities entailed in sponsoring expeditions, the Expeditions Committee is drafting a written statement of policy which is expected to be a helpful guide to future applicants.

Miss Gest thanked all those who had assisted her by their responses and reminded all members that the *News* needs their voluntary coöperation if it is to provide maximum coverage of current events in mountaineering, especially the activities of our members.

William O. Field, chairman of the Nominating Committee, presented the following slate of nominees:

President: Robert H. Bates; *Vice-Presidents:* (Eastern) William S. Child, (Central) George I. Bell, (Western) Peter K. Schoening; *Secretary:* Lawrence G. Coveney; *Treasurer:* Carlton P. Fuller; *Council:* (3-year term, 1958-1960), Francis L. Cary, Henry S. Hall, Jr., Henry S. Francis, Jr.; (2-year term, 1959-1960, to replace William S. Child), Bradley B. Gilman; (1-year term, 1959, to replace Peter K. Schoening), John C. Oberlin; (1-year term, 1959, to replace George I. Bell), Ursula Corning. As no other nominations were made from the floor, these nominees were declared elected. The President inquired if there was any other business to be considered. As none was proposed, the meeting was adjourned at 3:12 P.M.

Lectures. John Humphreys gave a brief account of his summer in the Norwegian Jotunheim. If this region does not have the most spectacular climbing, it certainly is one of the most photogenic, even after weighting for John's skill in color photography. Leigh Ortenburger had telegraphed that morning that he would not be able to be present. The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to Maynard Miller's presentation of "Taku Story." The scientific work in this little-known area of Alaska was vividly illustrated by film, accompanied by Mal's always absorbing commentary.

The dinner began, after a social hour, at 7:40, with 153 members and guests in attendance. We were especially fortunate in having present all eight American members of the Hidden Peak climbing-party, with Major General and Mrs. Hayaud Din to represent the two Pakistani members.

The program was entirely devoted to the ascent of Hidden Peak and was presented in quite novel form. A brief introduction by Clinch, the main body of the description carried by Nevison and Schoening, and presentation of the flags by Kauffman, provided a variety and change of pace that intensified the interest. Apologies given for the hasty arrangement of pictures did not seem to this viewer to be necessary. If understatement was employed by the speakers it is still certain that audience-attention was fully concentrated. The room was still occupied even after midnight by a considerable number who were obviously having a good time in conversation and in examining the expedition equipment.

LAWRENCE G. COVENEY, *Secretary*

REPORT OF THE CONSERVATION COMMITTEE

Our outgoing president, who has taken special interest in Conservation, has asked me to review the activities of the Committee during his term.

The Committee has been enlarged to the present seven members. At the chairman's request three members have carried the responsibility of specially informing the Committee on important conservation problems in their respective areas: George E. Goldthwaite, for the East Coast; Harold F. Walton, for the Rocky Mountains; and David R. Brower, for the West Coast. At Brower's recommendation, through Committee, the Club has become a member of the Natural Resources Council, a conservation organization of national scope. For some years Brower himself has been one of its chief officers. The Committee has greatly benefited from having an accomplished conservation authority as its member.

The first concern of the Committee was the determination of an approved policy within the limits of which it could function. Establishment of this policy has been recorded in the minutes of previous annual meetings.

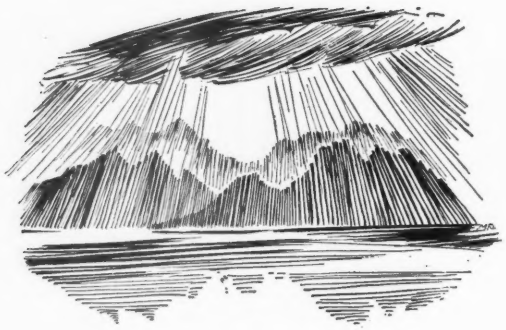
During the past year the Committee studied the proposal of the U. S. Forest Service to change the status of the Bridger National Forest from Primitive Area to Wilderness Area, an administrative change which would give added protection to the unspoiled beauty of the region. The Committee recommended that official support of this proposal should take the form of a letter from the Club over the president's signature. The recommendation was approved and the letter forwarded to the Forest Service.

Before the Committee for consideration at the present time are the

Wilderness Bill, the preservation of the Glacier Peak area in the Northern Cascades, the proposed New York Northway (which would deface the Adirondack Mountain region), and other similar problems.

The response to conservation matters in the last few years has been encouraging to the Committee as indicating an increased awareness of our responsibility in helping to preserve the kind of country for which we as a club exist.

WILLIAM S. CHILD, *Chairman*



CLUB PUBLICATIONS

THE AMERICAN ALPINE JOURNAL, annually from 1929, illustrated. Price and availability upon request. Current issue, $3 ($2 to members).

A CLIMBER'S GUIDE TO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF CANADA, by Howard Palmer and J. Monroe Thorington, revised edition by Thorington, 1953. This guide covers all peaks of interest to climbers with routes and map references. $4 ($3 to members).

A CLIMBER'S GUIDE TO THE INTERIOR RANGES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, by J. Monroe Thorington. Covers the Selkirk, Purcell (including Bugaboos), Monashee, and Cariboo ranges. Third Edition, 1955, $3 ($2.50 to members).

A CLIMBER'S GUIDE TO THE CASCADE AND OLYMPIC MOUNTAINS OF WASHINGTON. New edition in preparation.

A SURVEY OF EARLY AMERICAN ASCENTS IN THE ALPS IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, by J. Monroe Thorington. Illustrated. $2 ($1.50 to members).

WHERE THE CLOUDS CAN GO: THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF CONRAD KAIN, edited by J. Monroe Thorington. A reprint (1954) of the book originally published by the club in 1935. $5.

ACCIDENTS IN AMERICAN MOUNTAINEERING. Annual report of the Safety Committee of the American Alpine Club. 25 cents.

HANDBOOK OF AMERICAN MOUNTAINEERING, by Kenneth A. Henderson. 1942. $3.75 ($2.50 to members).

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